Kidnapped and Rejected The Return of Alpha's Luna (Janet and Daran) by Moon Claw

Chapter 16

Chapter 16

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Did Janet get frostbite before?

Those scars seemed relatively old.

So maybe she got it when she was kidnapped by those rogues?

Yes, that must be it...

Daran's line of thinking was interrupted by Harper's wailing the next second,

"I didn't take those lessons because of my body condition..." Harper shook Daran's arm and sobbed, "Alpha please tell them."

Daran took a deep breath and looked back to her.

"You clearly aren't feeling well," Daran said coolly and stood up, "You should head back to the hotel."

Harper bit her lips with tears forming in here eyes, "But...but how? I twisted my ankle earlier and was almost drown to death just a minute ago. I can't walk back by myself, Unless...'

She carefully stole a peek at Casper.

"...Unless Alpha Casper is willing to deploy a helicopter for me?" Harper asked softly, "We have one of those back in Riverside Pack. Daran always sent one to fetch me home when I was too tired of walking."

Casper let out a light snort.

"Yes. We have a helicopter," Casper said with a sarcastic smile. "But here in BloodMoon Pack, helicopters are only used for delivering corpse. Most able–bodied werewolves still prefer to walk."

A brighter smile appeared on Casper's face as he asked: "Do you want to squeeze in with the dead Miss Harper?"

Harper's face turned pale instantly, "No...thank you..."

"That's enough."

Daran frowned as though he couldn't bear with Harper's nonsense anymore, "I'm taking you home."

He stretched his body a little bit.

And then he shifted.

front

A gigantic black wolf appeared in of everyone's eyes.

Casper narrowed his eyes slightly on Daran's wolf. He could now see how Daran became a world's top Alpha.

This wolf alone was intimidating to look at.

Harper revealed a gleeful smile and quickly climbed onto the wolf's back. She hugged the wolf's back and buried her face into its soft fur.

"I know you still care about me, Alpha." She said softly.

Letting out a long howl, the wolf lunged forward and dashed into the forest. With its top speed, they should be back in the hotel within an hour.

Janet stared at them as they traveled away.

A bitter feeling seized her heart.

speed, they should be back in the hotel within an hour.

Janet stared at them as they traveled away.

A bitter feeling seized her heart.

When she was still Daran's Luna, she once asked him if she could ride on his back.

But Daran refused her firmly, telling her that no Alpha would allow people to ride on their back.

Yet now. He was making an exception for Harper.

Daran just disappointed her once again.

Taking a deep breath to calm herself down, Harper turned around with a bright smile and said to the rest of the group:

"So....shall we go diving again now?"

That day they ended up having a blast.

The four of them dived many times till they got tired. Casper and Jared caught some fishes in the lake and they built a camp fire to grill the fish.

They didn't head back home until sunset.

After the day of the hiking trip, Janet focused entirely on pack businesses.

There was about a week left before they headed down to Riverside Pack. As the Gamma, she had to work out the list of soldiers who were going to the training and the plan of how to get there.

Balvina was going with her. And so was Casper.

o nail down the training Per.

He would plan with other Alphas before coming back to BloodMoon Pack.

Janet was so caught up in ho

business that she didn't even notice something

weird–Harper had been unexceptionally quiet during the past week.

She never even came out of her own suite as thought she was completely intimidated by Janet.

On the last day of this week, Alpha Casper threw a farewell party in the hotel's banquet hall.

would

After tonight, all guests return back to their own pack.

And those who were selected to train would head down to Riverside Pack.

The party began at 8. Janet appeared by

Yet she received quite a few hostile gle front door r

as soon

precisely at that time.

as sho

entered the hall.

People had been surveying her from head to toe while whispering in small groups:

"...That's her...Gamma Janet.

"...How cruel...how can we trust a heartless person like her to train our soldiers?"

'...indeed...

Janet frowned and walked past the crowd.

She found Balvina in the middle of a heated discussion with Casper in the corner.

"Janet! Oh my god you are finally here!! Balvina grabbed Janet's arm and hissed urgently

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Chapter 17

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On the day of the departure.

An army of BloodMoon Pack soldiers was gathered by the borderline at dawn.

Daran and Harper would ride with the BloodMoon troops going back to Riverside. Other pack's Alpha, such as Jared, would go back to their own pack and assemble the army before joining them in Riverside.

Harper gazed viciously at Janet, who was walking between lines to check on her soldiers.

Janet's long braid swung behind her back as she walked. Her figure seemed petite compared

to all those sturdy werewolf soldiers. But all those Alpha–male bowed to her respectively when she came close.

Harper clenched her fists in fury.

She couldn't believe Janet was winning all those guys' attention! What a bunch of losers!

Then an evil grin appeared on Harper's face again.

They were now heading back to Riverside. That's her territory, full of her supporters.

She would make sure that bitchy Janet suffer later.

Janet finished with the check–ups and walked to the side.

Jared was there waiting for her.

"So I guess I'll see you in Riverside Pack later," Jared smiled.

"Yes I believe so," Janet said.

Jared's light blue eyes looked beyond Janet's shoulder and to Daran, who was staring closely at them in the distance.

"Hopefully when I come back to you, you are still single." Jared winked playfully at her, "Since you've got quite some admirers right now."

"You are joking." Janet laughed, "I'm going to Riverside Pack for training, not dating."

"I'm counting on that."

Jared suddenly leant forward and pulled Janet into his arms for a hug. Janet was startled for a moment. But his gesture was polite so she didn't push him away.

"See you later, my Gamma princess." Jared whispered, while locking eyes with Daran.

Seeing Daran's face darken, Jared smiled even more brightly and landed a kiss on Janet's cheek.

"I'll miss you."

After saying goodbye with Jared, Janet turned and walked towards Daran and Harper,

"Alpha Daran," she said with an all–professional voice. "Would you like to drive your own car? Or would you like to ride with our troops?"

Daran's body had become strained when he saw Jared kissing Janet and she accepted it.

Now hearing Janet talking to him so aloofly, Daran seemed more irritated.

"I want you to ride in my car," he said sternly, his sharp gaze on her.

Janet raised an eyebrow, "Why is that?"

"I need to talk to you about the training." Daran looked down at her with a poker face, "We have 4-5 hours to my pack. It's the perfect timing."

"Alpha!" Harper whispered besides Daran, "Please don't...I don't want to be the same car with her.'

But Daran totally ignored her. He was still waiting for Janet's answer.

"Please don't exploit my Gamma like that," Casper said loudly while walking towards them with Balvina.

He wrapped his arms around Janet's shoulder and grinned at Daran, "We have plenty of time after we arrived at Riverside. For now, I just want to her to rest. So of course she rides in my car."

Daran narrowed his eyes, "I think Janet can make her own decision. And can you not put your hands on her shoulder without asking her?"

Casper revealed a bright smile at him, "Oh I think Janet doesn't mind."

These two large men glared at each other. Tension was building up.

"OK that's enough." Janet sighed, "Alpha Daran, I can ride in your car if you like. There's no need to fight about that."

Daran's face finally softened.

"Fine. I respect your decision darling." Casper shrugged and then planted a kiss on Janet's forehead, "I'll always be waiting for you in my car."

He laughed and walked away.

Balvina followed behind his back. She deliberately yelled at Harper before leaving, "Oh and Miss Harper, we have an ambulance prepared for you in case you get car sick or anything during the trip. Please don't sue as for being cruel again!"

Balvina's voice was loud enough for everyone on the plaza to hear.

People all turned to gaze at Harper smiling sarcastically.

Harper's face turned flaming red instantly.

Daran didn't notice Harper's embarrassment at all.

He was glaring at Casper's back until he disappeared into the distance.

Then he directed his gaze back to Janet and snapped, "How many men do you have to kiss in one day?"

He had no idea how Janet became so easy in 6 months!

Janet's look turned cold slightly, "It's only courtesy, Alpha Daran. But probably a northern savage like you won't understand."

Daran almost threw a punch at his car.

Northern salvage?!

Had she forgotten where she came from originally?

Or did she think these southern playboys like Casper and Jared were all beyond him?

Janet didn't ponder on this topic any longer and said, "It's getting late. We should get going

now."

Daran still seemed in fume. He got in the driver's seat and slammed the door shut with a

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Chapter 18

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In Riverside Pack.

A black Benz was parked by the road. Beside the car, a chubby, middle–aged woman was sitting in an armchair letting a maid rub her fat shoulder from the back.

"How much longer?" Mrs. Hellen Diaz closed her eyes and asked,

A short and stout man was smoking his pipe with his son by the roadside. Heard about Mrs. Diaz's question, Mr. Paul Diaz checked his phone and answered, "About half an hour."

"Mom, you might want to stand up for the Alpha's arrival." Their middle son John said to Hellen while breathing out a smoke.

"Why on earth would I have to stand up?" Hellen grunted, "When he married Harper later, he'll be my son–in–law! He probably has to bow to me when that happened."

Paul giggled and nodded in joy, "Your mother makes a fair point, son."

Just imagine that—an alpha bowing to them!

They could probably shop and dine for free in Riverside and ask all commoners to make way

for them.

How awesome was that!

They never enjoyed such privilege when their stupid daughter Janet was the Luna. Paul and Hellen were convinced that it's because Janet didn't serve Alpha Daran well.

If it was Harper, things would be so much different.

John rolled his eyes and complained, "Still, I don't understand why Olive can skip this and I can't! I was in the middle of a date when you dragged me here!"

Hellen opened her eyes and snaped at her middle son, "Olive didn't have to be here because he was busy training himself. He would soon serve in Alpha's troops and became a general! What can you do except for hitting on whores?"

John's face turned red as he cried out in grievance, "It's not fair mom-

"Just forget about your bimbo for one day, will you?" Hellen stuck out a chubby finger and pointed at John, "When Harper became Luna and Olive the general, you can have any girl you want!"

John beamed, "Even an Alpha's daughter?"

"Of course." Paul patted his son's shoulder lovingly. "Only an Alpha's daughter deserves my wonderful son."

Just then, the engine sound came from the distance.

The three of them stuck their head out and looked—it was a silver Rolls—Royce was racing towards them in full–speed.

"It's him! It's Alpha Daran's car! My sister is in there with him!" John cried loudly as though he wanted everybody to hear, though there was nobody else around.

John rushed to the middle of the street, waving his arms in the air like a giant gorilla: "Alpha Daran–Harper-!!"

The car made a sharp stop, almost running John over.

The backseat's door flied open the next second. Harper lunged out and threw herself into Hellen's arms in tears:

"Mom! Dad! I miss you guys so much!! You have no idea what I've been through in

BloodMoon Pack...

Hellen was startled by Harper's reaction, "Oh my baby! What's the matter? Where's Alpha Datan?"

"He's in the car making a phone call,"

Harper wiped her tears on Hellen's shoulder and casted a resentful gaze at the car.

"Mom and dad, there's something I need to tell you-

Yet she was interrupted by a voice the next second:

"It's been a while, Mr. and Mrs. Diaz."

"1

Everybody jerked around and found a slender figure emerge from the car.

Janet closed the car door behind her and revealed a calm smile at the Diaz family.

"Remember me?" she asked.

A deadly silence fell upon them.

A few seconds later, John suddenly let out a sharp cry. He staggered back in fear while screaming:

-You! No way you g

"Died?"

have been-"

Janet lifted the corner of her mouth into an ironic smile, "I know that's what you all want of

me-died. But sadly, I'm not. Feeling disappointed?"

Hellen glared at Janet with round eyes. Her toad-like face twisted in

"No..." Hellen murmured in disbelief, "But now-?"

rage.

"I survived," Janet smiled icily, "even though you let those rogues to kill me. I must have outlived your expectation, Mr. and Mrs. Diaz."

Paul suddenly grabbed his wife's hand for support, his nails digging into her fat. He ground his teeth and suddenly cried out:

"Then why the hell do you have to come back then! You survived, fine! Then just live pathetic elsewhere and stay away from us! I've disowned you as my daughter!"

Janet stared at them coldly, "Yes, I believe you have."

"Mom and d coming back for our fortune!"

John didn't dare to

your

come close to Janet, so he hid behind his parent's back and screamed:

"That must b

why she's back. For money! She wanted to dry out our wallet! That kidnap almost cost us 100 million! And now she's coming back for more!"

Janet clenched her fists, "Don't flatter yourself-

BAH!

Hellen spat at her and roared at the top of her lung, "You shameless little rat! You can go f**k yourself if you still want our money. It ain't happening! What have you done for this family, huh? You couldn't even get Olive a job in the army when you were Luna. How could I

give birth to a filthy, useless rat like you?!"

Janet wiped the spat away from her face and glared at them with cold eyes.

Her gaze was so sharp and intimidating that the Diaz family couldn't help but shiver slightly,

"Shh, shh. Just go!" John gathered his courage and hissed at Janet like chasing away a dog,

Go back to where you came from! We won't spare you a penny!"

"She probably came from a brothel." Hellen snorted in despise, "Or else how did she make a living in the past 6 months? She didn't have any damn skills."

Janet's eyes gleamed in full

rage.

"Brother? A whore?" Janet suddenly glared at Harper, who's been sobbing onto Hellen's shoulder. "Are you talking about your dear daughter Harper? Because that's what she is, a whore. Seducing other women's husband...How shameful!"

"WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU SAYING?!"

Hellen screamed loudly.

She raised her chubby little hand up in the air and dashed at Janet:

"I'm going to kill you-you little rat-!!!"

Janet sneered coldly. Hellen looked no more threatening than a crazy hen in her eyes.

Raising a hand, Janet easily caught Hellen by the wrist with her right hand.

Hellen was shocked.

She didn't know Janet could be this swift. Janet was never able to fight back when she hit her in the past!

"Here's a warning-"

Janet leant close to Hellen's sweaty face and hissed:

"Don't f**king touch me_AGAIN!"

SLAP!

Janet raised her left hand and landed a hard slap on Hellen's fat face. It was such a powerful strike that Hellen's tooth became loose!

"Ahhhh-!"

Hellen shrieked desperately while staggering back, "Help! Somebody help! She is killing

me

11

"What's the matter?"

A deep voice came from behind them–Daran had just got off the car.

He just finished his call in the car. And he had heard their quarrel already.

Daran was confused.

He always thought Janet had a fine relationship with her family. Janet wasn't very smart, so her family didn't like her as much as they liked Harper.

But overall, they were still a loving family.

Yet based on what he saw today, the Diaz had grown apart for years.

Was this why Janet didn't want to come back to Riverside?

"Alpha!"

Harper rushed forward and grabbed Daran's sleeve while sobbing, "You must help us! Janet–she slapped my mother! How dare she did this–this is our pack for Christ's sake! Not BloodMoon anymore!"

"Right. Alpha!" John cried. "Janet is ridiculous. She's asking for our money as soon as she

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'Right, Alpha!" John cried, "Janet is ridiculous. She's asking for our money as soon as she came back. You must punish her!"

Daran's face slightly darkened.

He turned to Janet and was about to say something, when a honk came from the distance. A striking number of troops was heading towards them.

All cars stopped when they came close. Soldiers on the truck all rose form their seat and saluted to Janet in unison:

"-Gamma Janet!"

Their voice so loud that it sent birds flying into the sky from branches.

In the leading car, a black Bentley, the car window was rolled down and revealed a handsome man's face.

"What's the matter here?"

Casper smiled coolly while staring at the aghast looking Diaz, his eyes narrowed.

"Is someone giving my Gamma a hard time?"

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Chapter 19

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"G-Gamma?"

John made a funny sound as though he had been punched in the face.

"How's that possible!" Hellen cried with a high-pitch voice, "You?!"

She couldn't believe it.

"Did you mess up your head when you were abducted?" Hellen laughed ironically, "A weak puss like you as Gamma? Don't be ridiculous!"

Hellen clearly remembered how weak and pathetic her elder daughter was. Janet used to be other kids' punchbag and she didn't even dare to fight back.

Hellen was never fond of Janet because she was such a loser.

But how could this handsome, noble-looking man call her "Gamma" now!

Paul also seemed furious. He glared at Casper and snapped:

"Who the hell are you? We have a Gamma here and his name is Baron! Don't assume that by driving Bentley you can give away titles however you want!"

Casper's eyebrows flew up high in astonishment.

Then he suddenly burst into loud laughter.

"What the hell are you laughing at!" Hellen snapped.

This

young man seemed so disrespectful to her. How rude!

Balvina was standing behind Casper's back. Heard about Hellen's word, she suddenly rushed forward and snapped:

"Open your damn eyes you blind old crone! This is Alpha Casper from BloodMoon Pack! You can't afford to mess with him!"

...What?

All three Diaz turned pale in fear, their bodies shivering.

BloodMoon Pack?!

Was she talking about the largest and most powerful pack in the world?

Hellen's lips twitched.

She was about to cry out "impossible."

But when her eyes turned to those troops waiting in line on the road, she quickly stifled herself again.

"Alpha Daran," Casper turned to Daran with a cold and condescending look. "Looks like your citizens didn't welcome me here. If that's your attitude, maybe I should head back today." Balvina balled her fists and cried out in fume, "And they dare to insult my Alpha and Gamma. Permission to take them down, Gamma Janet!"

All soldiers behind them launched into a prep posture, as though they would jump up and shred the Diaz into pieces the next second.

John screamed and staggered back. He tripped on a branch and fell on his face awkwardly.

He seemed even more frightened than his parents and sister.

"No, no, Please! Please don't kill us!" John cried on the ground while covering his head with hands. "Fine you are the Gamma! You are the best! Just cut me a slack!"

"Brother!" Harper hissed with a red face.

She couldn't believe her brother was weak like this!

Janet looked down at John icily.

She wasn't at all surprised by John's cowardly behavior. This man had no guts.

Back in high school, John once slept with a married woman. When that woman's husband came to John, he was so scared that he shoved Janet out to handle the husband's wrath and shut the door behind her.

The husband came with a baseball bat. He hit Janet on the head for several times before leaving.

Janet suffered a weak long of concussion. There was still a scar in her scalp.

John was the typical weak puss who only dared to scream and yell from other people's back.

Janet loathed him from the bottom of her heart.

"Mr. and Mrs. Diaz!" Daran snapped sternly. "Take a hold of your son!"

He couldn't stand John's embarrassing reaction.

Those soldiers didn't even move yet! And John was already about to shit his pants!

"Right, right...I'm sorry!"

Paul quickly came to hug John's shoulder. Then he casted a resentful look at Janet and grunted:

"My son might be overrated. But she ordered a strike first..."

Janet let out a sneer, "It's within my right to order a strike on anyone who offended me. Do you want to speak another word now?"

"Gamma Janet," Daran took a deep breath and turned to her. "There's no need to start a quarrel as soon as you arrive. Don't you agree?"

Janet looked back at him deeply.

She couldn't remember how many times he took the Diaz's side inside of hers.

Luckily, she didn't need his support anymore.

"If you wish." Janet said with an indifferent voice and raised a hand.

All soldiers sat down at her order.

"Well, we must get going now." Casper yelled, "It's getting late. I just want to settle down and rest."

"Certainly," Daran nodded. "Please head down to the Center Plaza. My Beta Jasper will show you your residence."

Everyone returned back to their car. Harper said she wanted to stay with her parents, so Daran left her behind.

As soon as those troops traveled away, Hellen jerked around and screamed at Harper: "You've already known Janet was alive?! Why didn't you say anything!"

Harper clenched her shirt in rage, "I thought I could get rid of her! But how could I know that she became this difficult!"

Pante flickered across her face as she grabbed her mother's hands and blurted:

"Mom! You must help me! Janet is BloodMoon Pack's Alpha now! She even slut her way up to Alpha Casper's bed! Now the entire BloodMoon Pack is on her side! Do you think she is coming back for my Luma position? I won't accept it!! You need to help me!!!"

She burst into loud crying and screaming.

Hellen quickly cupped her face and comforted her with a gentle tone, "Don't worry my sweetiel The Luna position is yours. I assure you!"

"Yes," Paul nodded approvingly. "And this is Riverside Pack, not BloodMoon Pack. We have money, people and resource here. We'll send her back to hell for you darling."

Harper finally beamed through tears.

She wiped the corner of her eyes and murmured sheepishly, "Well, how should we get started then?"

"We'll make a thorough plan," Hellen smiled. "But first, let me pull a few strings on her residence first."

She pulled out her cellphone and dialed a number...

Janet and everyone from Blood Moon Pack were greeted by Beta Jasper in the Central Plaza. All soldiers were arranged to stay in training field; whereas Alphas and officials like Casper, Janet and Balvina were accommodated at a fancy hotel, like the one they had in BloodMoon Pack.

Janet found this hotel very familiar. And she soon remembered that this hotel was founded by the Diaz family.

A concierge greeted them by the front door and led them to their own rooms.

Casper, Balvina and a few other generals were all staying at a presidential suite at the top floor.

But Janet didn't get her room key even till the end.

"Excuse me," Janet asked the concierge. "Where is my room?"

The concierge gave her nasty look and put on a fake smile, "Your room is this way Miss."

He led her down to the ground floor, circled back to the employer's entrance and walked another two floors down.

Eventually they arrived at a small, dingy room almost like the size of a cabinet.

The concierge opened the door and tossed her luggage inside, "You've arrived, Miss." Janet looked inside.

It's dark and dar and was

was full of a stinky smell. An iron bed was the only furniture there. Janet slowly turned around and chuckled lightly, "You sure this is my room?"

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Chapter 20

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The concierge was first intimidated by Janet's gaze.

But then he quickly remembered what Hellen said to him on the phone.

"Put her in the basement! That's what she deserves!" Hellen said fiercely. "In Riverside Pack, she will always be a lowly maid. Let this be a reminder to her of what she truly is!"

This hotel was funded by the Diaz, so the concierge obeyed everything Hellen said without question.

Plus, he also wasn't very fond of this former Luna personally.

A few years back, he once saw how Janet kneeled down and wiped the floor. She seemed more demeaning than a lowly maid!

There's no way she deserved to stay in a fancy suite with the Alphas on the top floor now.

"Yes. This is your room." The concierge raised his chin and replied arrogantly, "If you don't like it, you can go stay with the maids. You should remember where that is."

He crackled a laugh and walked away.

Janet sneered internally and stepped into the room.

She turned on the light.

The dim light lids up this cramped space. The wallpaper was started to peel in a moist condition like this. The sheet had turned yellow and there were some disgusting stains on it

as well.

This was just like the room she used to live in before marrying Daran.

Paul and Hellen hated her because of her quiet and dull personality. So they put her in a small utility room in the basement, besides the maid's dorm.

Gradually, everyone in the Diaz's residence forgot that she was the master's daughter. People started to bully her around and give her heavy labors.

It wasn't until she mated with Daran at 18 that she finally got a decent bedroom to her own.

Daran was cold to her, but he still rescued her out of the Diaz's family. She was thankful of that.

She once swore to herself to always remain loyal and loving to Daran no matter what.

Until he completely broke her heart during the kidnap 6 months ago.

Janet set her luggage down by the wall and sat down on the bed. The old mattress made a loud groan beneath her.

She was sure that this was all Hellen's doing.

Hellen wanted to crack her using those old tricks,

Only this time Janet wasn't going to bend over.

Checking the time to make sure this wasn't bedtime yet, Janet unpacked her bag, fetched her toiletry bag and left the room,

She headed upstairs, all the way to the top floor.

Then she knocked on Casper's door.

Nobody answered at first.

Janet had to knock a few times more before she heard a muffled sound from inside.

"Wait!" That's Casper's voice, a little out of breath.

A few seconds later the door flew open from inside.

Casper stood by the door with an irritated look on his face, as though he just got interrupted in the middle of something.

"Oh, it's you." Casper's face softened a little when he saw Janet. "What's the matter?"

Janet stared at Casper suspiciously.

His shirt was half-open. His lips seemed watery and red.

Janet knew what all these meant-he was messing around with someone.

"Who's in there?" Janet asked, frowning.

She couldn't believe that her brother hooked up with a woman on the first day they arrived at Riverside!

Janet was also afraid that Balvina would be heartbroken if she found out about this.

Balvina had a huge crush on her brother!

Janet wanted to peek into the room, but Casper stepped sideways to block her view, "Nobody. What do you need sister?"

"[-"

"Janet!"

Another voice came from inside.

Janet widened her eyes as Balvina rushed to the door while buttoning her loosen top.

"Hey what are you doing here?" Balvina asked with a red face.

Janet quickly put a hand on her own lips to stop a laughter, "Nothing...Sorry this seemed like a bad time. I'll talk to you guys tomorrow. Goodnight."

Janet turned on her heels and was about to leave.

Yet Balvina grabbed her from the back. Her voice quick and urgent as though she was trying

to prove something, "No no this is a perfect time! Nothing is happening in here! Just say what you need?"

Janet looked at Casper, who rubbed his forehead and agreed with a sigh:

"Yes. Nothing was happening. Is something wrong Janet?"

They both looked weird. Janet decided to find a good time to interrogate her best friend or brother.

"It's not a big deal," Janet said. "I simply want to borrow one of your bathrooms to freshen up."

Balvina and Casper both started to frown.

"Our bathroom?" Casper asked, "What about yours?"

"Is the tap not working?" Balvina clenched her fist, "How can the hotel be this careless! Let me talk to the manager about this!"

"I don't have a bathroom," Janet shrugged.

A shock look appeared on their faces.

"What the hell are you talking about!" Balvina yelled, "All rooms should have a bathroom. Where on earth are you staying at?"

Janet pulled her phone out and showed them a few pictures she just took of her room.

The look on their face became more and more furious.

"I don't know. They probably think I don't deserve a decent room," Janet said, "considering...you know...my status in this pack."

"Your status-" Casper said with a freezing tone, "is my Gamma and their VIP guest. They should kneel down to serve you."

"These f**king jerks!" Balvina snapped. "I'm calling the front desk now!"

Moments later, a few hotel staffs arrived at the scene.

Including the concierge who gave Janet the room.

They exchanged an apprehensive look after learning the situation. And a manger replied with a humble tone:

"We value guests from BloodMoon Pack very much. The problem is...we don't have enough room at the moment-

"What the f**k?"

_

Balvina stepped forward and grabbed his collar roaring, "There're a bunch of empty rooms on this floor. Do you think I'm blind?!"

The manger was frightened, but he still feigned his calm and said, "Those empty rooms are

all reserved to Alphas and officials from other packs..."

"And Janet is not an official?"

Their loud voices attracted other people staying on this floor, all were Blood Moon Pack's members.

When they came out of their room and heard what happened, everyone was furious.

A group of large men plus Balvina circled around the manager and asked for a solution.

The manager seemed like he was going to shit his pants, but he still insisted on his earlier words.

"Forget it," Casper suddenly said. "Somebody clearly asked him to do this. He can't make the call."

Then his eyes traveled the only closed door on this floor.

"I saw you put Harper in this room earlier," Casper pointed at that closed door with an icy smile. "She's not a general. She should give her room to Janet."

The manager's face turned pale instantly.

In fact, Miss Harper deliberately asked him to arrange a room right next to Daran's so that she could have close access to him.

What should he do now!

Before the manager could think of a solution, all members from BloodMoon Pack had sieged upon that closed door.

"Wait!" the manager cried, "You don't have the key-"

BANG!

The door was kicked down by a general like it was made of

paper.

With a sharp cry, Harper came rushing out with her hair all messy, "What are you doing you savages!"

"Get the hell out!" someone snapped, "You don't belong here!"

Harper shivered in rage and shrieked, "Open your damn eyes! I'm the princess in Riverside, the owner of this hotel, the future Luna–Ahhh!!"

She was thrown out of the room by Balvina.

"You're no shit," Balvina snorted.

Collapsing on the floor, Harper snapped her head up and met with Janet's eyes.

A faint smile appeared on Janet's lips.

An eye for an eye, Janet thought smiling.

Harper used to bully her because she had no one behind her back.

But now everything had changed.

How do you like the feeling of being bullied, Harper?

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Chapter 21

Chapter 21

The next morning, Janet woke up from her room on the top floor feeling refreshed. This used to be Harper's room.

But she had been forced to give the room back to Janet.

Thinking about the furious look on Harper's face last night, Janet let out a cold

snort.

Harper must be so pissed to see people from BloodMoon Pack helping her like that. Harper might even be planning on something evil to get back at her right now. Janet couldn't wait to see what more ridiculous stuffs Harper was going to do.

Slipping into her sportswear and sneakers, Janet put her hair up to a high ponytail and decided to go for a ran before breakfast.

Since she was brought back to BloodMoon Pack, Janet had grown a habit to ran at least 10 kilo each morning.

It was the best way to stay fit and to prepare herself for the training later that day. Janet took the elevator to the ground floor and headed towards the front door.

She was walking across the lobby when she heard a series of conversation behind her back:

That bitch Janet...can you believe her?"

"I know...so f ucking ridiculous, right?"

Janet paused.

Then she swung around and came to hide behind a large pillar.

A few maids were coming into the lobby at the moment. Each of them carried a large

suitcase in their hands.

Those were Janet's luggage.

Looked like these maids were asked to bring Janet's luggage from the basement to the top floor.

"God! Why should we do these stuffs for her?" one of the maids dropped the suitcase to the ground and huffed, "She used to be a maid herself! Why couldn't she carry her own suitcase?"

Another maid snorted and said with a contemptuous voice, "Clearly she had climbed her way up and therefore forgotten who she was already. Haven't you heard? The Alpha from Blood Moon Pack stood up for her last night. I wonder how she will pay back his favor."

"With her cunt, apparently."

The bunch of them burst into nasty laughs.

Janet stood in the shadow and listened calmly.

Then she noticed another tall figure stepping into the lobby from another direction.

That man had also overheard these maids' conversation. He halted in his track and

started to listen attentively as well, just like Janet.

Then a maid continued, "Fine. I admit it, that Janet has a few slutty tricks. She had a way to land on Alphas. But so what? None of these men is going to last for her. She'll get rejected again eventually. Just mark my word."

"Because she's not that pretty in the first place!" a skinny maid cried.

She coiled a lock of hair around her finger and studied her own reflection on the floor. An arrogant smile appeared on her face as she snorted:

"If you ask me, I think even I'm prettier than she is. Those Alphas were just temped by her. She probably had to rock her butt like a fu cking dog on the bed to get their affections."

"Cut if off, Hanna!" her friend sneered, "You're just a maid. Stop dreaming about the Alphas."

"No I'm serious! If she can slut her way up to Alpha's bed, why can't I?"

That Hanna maid cried hotly:

"Do you remember what she was like even after she married Alpha Daran? She would still come back here to clean like a maid. She smelt like shit after scrubbing the toilet! I didn't want to come close to her myself! What kind of Luna was that?"

All of her friends nodded in agreement this time.

"Speaking of that, I kind of miss to have her around," another maid signed. "After she was gone, we had to take over all of her works. No one to clean the toilet, to handwash lady Harper's clothes, or to climb up to the roof to plug those weeds."

"She should never leave this pack ... "

"WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?!"

Suddenly a deep growl broke out from the corner, causing all maids to jerk around in panic.

Daran came striding up to them, a furious and dark look on his handsome face.

Harper had been calling him all morning, whining about how she was kicked out of her own room by Janet and Casper.

Daran decided to come to the hotel and ask Janet about this.

Yet he overheard these maids talking before he could find Janet.

Daran couldn't believe what he just heard.

What were these maids talking about?

Janet used to work as a maid even after she became Luna?

Why didn't he know about these!

"A-Alpha!" Hanna cried urgently while kneeling down, "Forgive us...'

Daran grabbed her collar and hissed:

"Is it true? That Janet would still come back here and work as a maid after she became my Luna?"

All maids shivered in fear under his Alpha aura.

"....Yes..."

Daran suddenly tightened his grip and snarled in rage, "How dare you! She was MY LUNA! The noblest woman in this pack! Who gave her those works? WHO!"

Now everything from the past suddenly made sense to Daran.

Why Janet used to return home so late and exhausted.

Why her hair and clothes were all messy.

Why she always had a funny smell on her body.

All those were reasons that made Daran dislike her.

But now...he finally found out that she had been bullied all along. Behind his back.

"It's not us..."

Hanna's eyes were filled with fearful tears.

"It's Mrs. Diaz and Miss Harper, Alpha!" she cried with a shaky voice, "It's them who asked her to keep working here as a maid. Mrs. Diaz said Janet shouldn't forget about her status and identity even after she was married!"

"Hellen?...And Harper?"

Daran murmured blankly.

But how was this possible?

Harper was the sweetest soul on earth. And Hellen...she was also a decent and kind lady.

Both of them had told him many times about how happy their family was.

Had they been lying all these times?

"Are these Janet's bags?" Daran recognized one of the suitcases on the floor, "What are you doing with these?!"

"We are bringing them up to the top floor," Hanna stuttered.

She was so nervous that she spilled everything all together:

"...Mrs. Diaz and Miss Harper arranged Janet to stay in the basement. But Janet wasn't happy with her room. So we're helping her with the room change now."

Daran suddenly felt a lump at his throat.

Hellen and Harper put Janet in the basement last night?

That was outrageous!

But why didn't Harper say anything about this when she called him?

All Harper said was how cruel and rude Janet was!

Which side of them was speaking the truth?

"Which room in the basement?" Daran snapped, "Show me now!"

He had to see it with his own eyes.

Just then, a calm voice came from all of their backs:

"Give them a break, Alpha Daran."

Janet had walked out of the pillar.

Her face was calm as she looked at those panicked maids and Daran.

"They are just a bunch of stupid maids. They are just scapegoat, not the boss."

Janet stared at Daran, whose eyes were bloodshot.

"So stop giving them a hard time," she said coolly.

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Chapter 22

Chapter 22

Daran stared at her. His eyes were red with rage.

"What they said...is it true?" he asked with a hoarse voice.

Janet sneered, "If I say it's true,

Daran's grip loosened.

will you believe me?"

The maid dropped down to the floor, coughing violently.

"Then if they're not the boss, who is?" he asked dryly.

Janet found it ridiculous that he even had to ask.

"You know it yourself."

Janet casted an icy glare on Daran and turned her back on him.

"You just didn't want to face it.

11

Janet headed to the front door in long strides. She heard Daran calling her name behind her back.

But she didn't turn around.

When she was still in Riverside Pack, Janet had tried to talk to him about her situation many times before. But each time she opened her mouth, he would interrupt her coldly.

He was so convinced that Hellen and Harper were good people. So he scorned her and told her to stop foul mouthing her own parents and sister.

Daran didn't give her any support when she needed it the most.

Now, the truth didn't matter anymore.

Janet left the hotel and went to the outdoor training field.

It was only 7 in the morning.

Yet there were many soldiers running on the tracks already.

Janet came into the training field and started doing her warm-up by the track side.

Each time a member from Blood Moon Pack ran past Janet, they would stop and greet Janet loudly:

"Morning, Gamma Janet!"

"It's a pleasure to see you're here Gamma Janet!"

"A beautiful morning, Gamma Janet!"

Janet smiled and greeted each one of them warmly.

These soldiers all have loud voices. So their interaction soon caught many other people's attention.

"Why are all those large men greeting to a small woman?" a soldier from Riverside whispered to his friend.

"I don't know...I heard she is their Gamma?"

"Holy Crap. A woman as Gamma? She must be a natural!"

Janet loosened up her body and ran onto the tracks.

She didn't give them any orders. But everyone from Blood Moon Pack all chose to run behind her back in orderly lines.

It was these soldiers' instinct to follow their Gamma's steps.

They did this every morning in Blood Moon Pack.

It was the natural thing to do for members from Blood Moon Pack.

But not for people from Riverside Pack.

Everyone was bemused as of why a group of large, study men were following a petite woman like that.

Janet finished her 10 kilos under those curious gazes.

When she got off the tracks, her face was red and covered in hot sweats.

She pulled her shirt up and used the corner to wipe her forehead.

"Gamma Janet!"

A youthful voice came behind her back at this moment.

"Do you want water?"

Janet turned and found a soldier from Blood Moon Pack standing behind her back.

He was a young man at around 18 years old. He had a pretty face of an angel with light golden hair and almond brown eyes.

Because it was summer and he just finished his morning exercise, he had taken his shirt off.

Now his firm chest was covered in a thin layer of sweat.

This

young man blushed when they eyes met and handed Janet a bottle of water.

"... Here," he mumbled sheepishly.

Janet smiled and took the water from him, "Still keeping up with your morning routine Kass?"

The young man named Kass grinned and flashed his white teeth, "Of course. Like you told me, 20 kilos each morning. Never missed it for a day."

"Good," Janet nodded with a smile.

The young man's eyes glinted with joy when he heard her compliment.

Kass was Blood Moon Pack's soldiers. But he had a miserable early life.

He was an orphan living by the border. His parents both died in a battle between the rogues and Blood Moon Pack. He enlisted in Blood Moon's army after he lost his entire family because he had nowhere else to go.

Yet because he came from a far-away town, maybe too close to the rogue's territory, none of the other soldiers trusted him very much. Kass was severely discriminated in the army.

Until Janet came and became their Gamma.

She convinced other soldiers to take Kass in and treat him with respect.

Because of this, Kass had regarded her as his life savior since then. He would follow her everywhere she went like a chick imprinted on his mother.

Janet drank her water and headed towards the dining hall with Kass following closely behind her back.

"When do we start our official training, Gamma Janet?" Kass asked enthusiastically, "And are you going to be there when we trained?"

"The training will begin in a few days. And yes, I'm going to be there." Janet smiled. "Great!" Kass beamed, "I promise I won't let you down in front of other pack's soldiers."

The way he smiled reminded Janet of a golden retriever.

She couldn't help but reach out and rub his hair–though he was taller than she was. "I trust you," Janet said softly. "Have you had breakfast yet?"

"Not yet."

"Then come to the dining hall with me," Janet said.

Kass scratched his head and shook his head reluctantly, "I probably shouldn't...the dining hall is reserved for Alphas and nobles only. Soldiers like us have our own places to eat."

"No, I insist." Janet patted his shoulder, "You are with me now. Come."

Kass's mouth stretched into a large smile.

When they arrived at the dining hall, the room was already seated with people, all of whom were nobles from Riverside and officials from packs here for the training.

The breakfast was open buffet.

There were various kind of pies, breads, bakeries, fruits, and beverages on the table. Kass's eyes lit up with excitement when he saw the food, "These all seem so great!" Janet handed him a plate, "Take whatever you like."

They joined the line of people taking food.

A few people ahead of them were in the middle of a heated discussion.

And they happened to be talking about Janet.

"Have you heard about what happened last night?" a lady from Riverside whispered. "Our former Luna has returned...as Blood Moon's Gamma! And she was still hot– tempered as usual–she threw lady Harper out just because she didn't like her original room!"

"Christ! To be rejected by our Alpha should be shameful enough for her. How does the have the audacity to parade back and bully miss Harper in our own pack?"

"Indeed! And I heard she's been fucking Blood Moon's Alpha. What a slut...' A loud howl suddenly rang out, interrupting their words.

A tall figure dashed forward and grabbed one of the gossipers by her collar.

Kass's handsome face was filled with rage as he leant close to the woman's horrorstruck face and hissed:

"What the fuck are you saying?!"

The noble lady quivered in fear and screamed, "Who the hell are you! Security! Help me!"

Everyone in the dining hall snapped their heads around and watched.

"I'm Gamma Janet's soldier!" Kass snapped, "No one disrespect my Gamma in front of me. Apologize, now!"

The woman screamed and struggled violently. But there's no way she could out-strong Kass.

A few security guards approached Kass carefully.

Kass jerked around and hissed at them, exposing his sharp fangs.

Those guards froze in fear instantly.

In the midst of tension, Janet spoke up with a calm voice, "It's alright, Kass. Let her go."

"But…"

Kass looked back at her, a grievance look on his face.

"They were speaking shit about you," he twitched his mouth.

Janet patted his tensed shoulder, "I know. I'll deal with it later."

It still felt nice to have somebody on her side unwaveringly.

Right at this moment, a few people walked into the dining hall together. The leading person was Hellen and Harper followed right behind her mother.

Harper quickly examined the situation before covering her mouth and gasped:

"Oh god...what happened?"

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Chapter 23

Chapter 23

Hellen stared at Janet and Kass. Her eyes gleamed with malice.

"Did someone offend Gamma Janet again?" She asked, "Please stop...We don't want her to be angry and behave aggressively again..."

Those who had heard Harper's version of story form last night all glared at Janet in

rage.

As though Janet was the bully here.

To back her daughter, Hellen spoke up beside her, "And looks like you've forgotten all of the manners I've taught you, Janet."

She marched forward and looked at Janet condescendingly.

"You might be a Gamma now, but the Diaz's blood still rans in your vein. You've mistreated your sister. Now get on your knee and apologize to her. We'll forgive your rudeness now."

Kneel and apologize?

Janet's eyebrow flew up high as though she had heard something really fanny.

Yet before she said anything, Kass suddenly burst into a loud roar, "There's no way my Gamma is going to apologize! It should be you people—you bunch of hypocrites! You should apologize to her!"

He was a 6 feet tall man with bulging muscles. His towering height and threatening fangs easily posed a sense of threat on other people.

Hellen took a few quick steps back away from Kass, along with all other people in the dining hall.

Hellen clenched her clothes to hide her panic and snapped, "Who the hell is

this-this gigantic monster! And who allowed him into this dining room! This is ridiculous-kick him out!!"

A few security guards zoomed in on Kass. But they were still too scared to come too close.

Kass blocked Janet behind his back and arched his back. A threatening howl came between his clenched teeth as though he was ready to lunge the next second!

Janet suddenly put a hand on Kass's back.

"It's OK Kass," she said with a soft tone. "Don't get yourself involved in this ugly mess. Back down now."

Kass snapped his head back to her. He rounded his eyes as a hint of nervousness flickered through it.

"Did I do something wrong?" he asked, "Don't you want to make these people to shut up?"

Janet smiled as a warm sense of feeling rose up in her.

It felt so nice to be protected.

"You've done nothing wrong," Janet stroked his curly hair. "But I got this. You can stand aside and watch me kick their asses.'

She nudged him to the side and come forward to face Hellen.

"I invited him here," Janet said icily while looking down at Hellen. "NO ONE kicked him out without my permission."

Janet was smaller than Kass. But her aura was stronger.

Hellen couldn't help but quivered in front of her.

"Who the hell is he then!" Hellen shrieked with a high–pitch voice, "Is he another lover of yours? Don't you have any shame, Janet? First Alpha Daran, then Alpha Casper, and this young pup... How many men have fu cked you, you filthy puss-

SLAP!

Janet slapped her unmercifully, striking Hellen to the floor.

All bystanders gasped in shock. Harper let out a small scream and quickly covered her mouth.

Only Kass clapped excitedly and cheered, "Nice slap Gamma Janet!"

"Y–YOU!!"

Hellen jerked up covering her burning cheek and screamed on the top of her lung:

She braced her hands on the floor and wanted to pull herself up.

But Janet stepped on her hand.

"Now you want to talk about family value?"

Janet's eyes gleamed with sarcasm.

"Then why didn't you say anything when I was bullied by other kids? Why did you starve me and throw me out to the snow ground during winter? Why used me as a maid and treated me with no respect? And when rogues kidnapped me—why did you let me die?!"

Heard about her words, all other people exchanged perplexed looks with each other. Mr. and Mrs. Diaz were well-known for their generosity and kindness in Riverside Pack.

But was this how they treated their own daughter?

Hellen tried to pull her hands out but failed. Her round face twitched in pain. "I—I raised you!" she stuttered, "I owned you! It's the least you could do for you own family-"

Janet sneered coldly, "I've paid back everything when you handed me to rogues. I don't owe you a damn thing now, Mrs. Diaz. If you and Harper dare to cross me again-"

She suddenly added pressure on Hellen's hand.

"-I'll not hesitate to kill you!"

"Ahhh-!"

Hellen screamed in pain with cold sweats streaming down her forehead.

Harper suddenly dropped down on her knees. She crawled forward and grabbed Janet's legs begging:

"Please sister...we all know you are strong and powerful now...please don't torture my poor mother like this. This isn't the kind you I used to know-"

"Kind?"

Janet snorted.

"I was probably too kind in the past. Now, I'm cold and rude and merciless. So you better stay away from me.

me."

She withdrew her leg and looked down at Hellen's twitching body.

"If you still want breakfast, sit in the corner and eat with a closed mouth." Janet said. aloofly, "If I hear anyone talking nonsense again...you know what'll happen."

Hellen breathed heavily holding her hands, with Harper sobbing beside her.

Just then, somebody suddenly shouted:

"Alpha!"

Everybody turned around following that sound.

There was a tall man standing by the front door, his handsome face very sulkily. Alpha Daran!

He had probably got here a long time ago and seen everything.

Janet gazed at him with freezing eyes.

What would he do this time?

He clearly saw her giving Hellen and his beloved Harper a hard time.

Would he be furious? Would he throw her out from Riverside?

Janet slightly lifted her mouth into a faint, ironic smile.

Daran had never taken her side before...she wouldn't be surprised if he chose to help Harper again.

Daran walked pass the crowd and stared down at Hellen and Harper.

"What happened?" he asked deeply.

Harper suddenly burst into tears, wailing sadly on the floor.

She didn't have to say anything. Because many people in the crowd had voiced out for her:

"...Miss Harper said Janet threw her out from her room last night..."

"Lady Hellen asked her to apologize, and Janet slapped her..."

"...She even stomped down on Lady Hellen's hand..."

Daran raised a hand and killed all noises.

He slowly looked around and eventually settled his eyes on Janet.

Janet clenched her fists, her body strained. She was ready to dodge or fight back if Daran made a move on her.

"Let me make clear about one thing-

Daran spoke up with a deep voice, yet loud enough for everyone present to hear clearly.

"-Gamma Janet is an important guest in our pack. Anyone who dare to offend her should prepare to bear my wrath."

There's a short silence.

Then the entire crowd burst into mutterings!

Harper threw her head up in disbelief and yelled, "Alpha! What the hell-"

"You heard me."

Daran looked down at her. His smoky grey eyes gleamed coldly.

"Do you want to be the first to challenge me?" he asked.

Harper choked.

She dropped to the floor, still staring at him in shock.

Among all those people, Janet was the most astonished one.

She fixed her eyes on Daran with slightly widened eyes, her heart thumping wildly.

...Daran was taking her side this time?

How is this possible?!

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Chapter 24

Chapter 24

Since Alpha had given his words, this drama was forced to come to an end.

Janet was curious as of why Daran helped her this time.

But there were too many people present. She didn't want to confront him here.

So she went to get another two clean plates for Kass and herself and grabbed some foods from the table.

They found a quiet corner to sit down, away from all other people.

Kass still seemed angry about what happened earlier.

He leant close to her and whispered, "Gamma, you should go to the soldier's dining hall to have breakfast next time. The food might not be as good, but you don't have to dine with these hypocrites."

Janet smiled and rubbed his hair, "Good idea. Thanks for inviting me."

Kass beamed at her brightly.

Those bystanders had dispersed. And Daran had walked up to his seat at the top and sat down.

He didn't spare Harper a single glance the entire time.

Harper was still kneeling on the ground with tears on her face. She was baffled and overwhelmed.

She couldn't figure out why Daran suddenly became so harsh on her.

"Quick," Hellen nudged at her and hissed. "Go to him. Now."

Harper bit her lips reluctantly.

She didn't want to face his wrath.

But she had to figure out his sudden change of attitude.

Struggling to pull herself up from the floor, Harper first to grab a plate of food: shrimp cocktail, smoked salmon, spring salad, and a glass of iced tea, all of which Daran's favorite.

Then she carefully came to sit with Daran. And pushed the plate over to him.

"Alpha..."

Harper peeked at his reaction.

"|

get you some breakfast. Please have some."

Daran averted his head and gave Harper a cold glare, causing her heart to jump up to her throat.

He didn't say anything harsh.

But simply dragged the plate to himself and started eating. Harper quietly let out a long sigh of relief.

She knew Daran couldn't be mad at her for too long.

Nevertheless, she was a beloved princess in Daran's heart.

"Alpha, have you asked Janet about her room yet?"

Harper gently tugged at the corner of his sleeves and asked with a pitiful voice:

"I know Janet is an important guest, and I respect her very much. But she didn't have to use her power to toss me out of the room! She is such a bully..."

CRACK.

The silver in Daran's hands were dropped back to the plate.

He turned to face her with an unreadable look on his face.

"What else to you want to say?" he asked.

Harper gulped down nervously.

She had sensed a hint of danger behind Daran's voice. But she still decided to take the risk and said:

"I just think she shouldn't be such a tyrant all the time. I get it-she is a Gamma now. But it doesn't hurt to show some respect to your rule from time to time. She is in our territory, for Christ's sake."

Harper pouted in fume and added:

"...Janet really doesn't take you seriously, Alpha."

Daran narrowed his eyes at her.

After a short pause, he spoke up slowly, "You said Janet didn't take me seriously–but what about you, Harper?"

Harper's heart suddenly skipped a beat in panic.

"W–What about me?" she stuttered.

Her chin was grabbed by a large hand the next second.

"Do you take me seriously, Harper?" Daran stared at her, asking with a dark tone. "If you do, then why did you dare lie to me? Why didn't you tell me—it was you who put Janet in the basement in the first place!"

All blood was drained from Harper's face.

Her lips twitched.

No word could come out of her mouth.

"Thinking of a way to defend yourself?" Daran asked murkily. "I've talked to the maid and concierge. Saye your breath now."

"I...I don't know what you are talking about..."

"Don't you?" Daran snorted, "Who gave you the power to disrespect Janet? Do you seriously believe that I'll pardon all your behaviors just because you saved me once in the past? Well you couldn't be more wrong about that!"

Harper shivered in fear.

She always thought Daran could tolerate all her mistakes.

He was a cruel Alpha.

But he always had a soft spot for her.

This was the first time he intimidated her with his Alpha aura.

"Alpha..." Harper twitched her lips and tears streamed down her cheek. "I–I'm sorry. I really am! I didn't know what got into me, so I lied to you. Can you forgive me for this time?"

Daran released her chin.

"I'll give you one last chance," he said icily. "Now leave me alone."

Harper didn't need him to ask again before quickly getting up on her feet and escaping the scene.

When she was gone, Daran closed his eyes and rubbed his temples.

His heart was filled with rage when he heard Harper admitted to her lies.

How could Harper use his tolerance to bully Janet like that?

And what else had Harper done before?

Daran suddenly remembered what those maids had said about Janet working as a maid when she was Luna...

He clenched his fists till his knuckles turned white.

Were those also Harper and Hellen's doing as well?

Daran raised up his head and searched for Janet in the dining hall.

He found her in the corner.

She was sitting with a handsome young man.

That man just fed her a grape and she was giving him the brightest smile Daran hadn't seen in ages.

Then they stood up and left the dining hall together.

A strong feeling suddenly surged up in Daran's heart as he jumped up and rushed towards them.

Janet and Kass left the dining hall and were going back to the training field.

They just stepped through the door when a series of heavy footsteps came behind them.

"Janet!"

Daran had caught up with them.

He came to block their way and stared at Janet, "Can I talk to you for a moment?"

Janet raised an eyebrow, "We have nothing to talk about."

She had calmed down now. She didn't care anymore why Daran had taken her side

this time.

Daran's jaw tensed.

"Please," he said abruptly while taking a step forward. "It's about-"

"Hey!"

Kass stretched out an arm and stopped him, "You heard her. She didn't want to talk to you!"

Daran narrowed his eyes at this young man, "Who the fu ck are you? Get the hell out of here before I rip you apart."

Daran found this young man very annoying.

He wanted to gouge his eye out when Janet smiled at him before!

Kass faced him bravely, "I'm Gamma Janet's soldier. It's my duty to protect her."

Clear tension was building between these two large men.

"Move aside, kid." Daran hissed coldly, "Don't force me to dirty my hand with your filthy blood."

'Are you seriously threatening my soldier in front of me?" Janet raised her eyes to stare at Daran, "You'll have to go through me if you want to touch him."

Daran froze.

A flaming rage flickered across his face before he said, "I just want to talk about you...about Harper and everything in the past. Maybe there's some misunderstanding between you and me.

"But I'm done with all those stuffs already." Janet said aloofly. "If you want to talk, come to the training field and we can talk business. Besides that, we're done."

She took Kass's hand, and they walked way.

Daran stood on his spot motionlessly and watched their backs disappeared into the outdoor sunshine.

A week later.

More and more people had poured into the Riverside Pack for this unpresidential united training during this time.

The hotel was packed with officials.

And the training field become more and more hectic.

On the last day of this week, at the first strike of dawn, a loud and resonate bell sound woke everyone in Riverside from their sleeps.

The training officially began today.

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Chapter 25

Chapter 25

When the bell rang came to a rest, all soldiers from different packed had been summoned to the training field already.

There were at least 500 people.

figures.

The field was going to explode with hormones.

Standing at the front were Gammas from 5 largest packs in the world.

Those were Gamma Baron from Riverside Pack;

Gamma Glen from Silver Claw Pack;

Gamma Jeff from Black Water Pack;

Gamma Steven from Crimson Peak Pack;

And at last, Gamma Janet from Blood Moon Pack, who also happened to be the only person late to the gathering.

These 5 Gammas would be in charge of the united training starting today.

"Where the hell is Janet now!"

Baron snapped and tabbed his index finger on his arm impatiently.

"The bell stopped ringing like 5 minutes ago. Does she have any sense of punctuality

or not?"

Heard about his complaints, Glen let out a small chuckle, "What's the rush here? It's only the first day of training. I think we should get off with an easy start."

Glen was Alpha Jared's Gamma.

And like his Alpha, Glen possessed a pleasant, easy–going personality. He was tall and lanky, with long, black hair cascaded down his back.

Among these study men, Glen looked more like an artist, not warrior.

But those who had tried his fighting skill would probably disagree.

"Are we going to a picnic? Or are we going to train?" Baron snarled with a nasty tone. "If she's in my pack, she'd be kicked out by me already! count on them."

Then he darted a contemptuous glare at Glen as well.

He didn't like this sissy-looking man either.

Couldn't believe he was going to the battlefield with these losers.

men...I know I can't

Just then, the gate to the training field opened again and a group of people walked in.

Walking at the front was Daran and Casper.

Behind their back...was a woman.

500 people's eyes were focused on this petite figure at this moment.

Janet was dressed in a tank top and a short skirt today. All her hair was put up in a high ponytail, which dangled joyfully in the air.

She looked fit, powerful, and healthy, radiating with the beauty of confidence.

An attractive she-wolf just walked into the herd.

She naturally became the center of all attentions.

Glen blew a whistle while looking at Janet appreciatively, "What a goddess. I can just train with her every day."

"Oh yeah?" Baron gave him a sullen look, "Hold on to that thought till you see nasty side of her in the wrestling ring."

The smile on Glen's face remained in place, "Unlike somebody, I don't get intimidated by strong women."

Baron's face suddenly became darker.

Casper, Daran and Janet had walked closer to them, and Baron immediately took this chance to vent his anger:

"Gamma Janet, you are 10 minutes late already. What kind of emergency could you possibly have to make 500 people wait for you?"

Janet raised an eyebrow.

She reached into her pocket and pulled something out.

It was a silver brooch.

Janet had one on her chest, and so did all other Gammas, except for Baron.

"I went to fetch this for you, Gamma Baron."

Janet stared at Baron, whose face was gradually turning red in awkwardness.

"All Gammas are required to wear badges during the training. We made this clear in yesterday's meeting. But looked like you still forgot about yours."

Baron's face was flaming red.

He couldn't even lift a hand to take over the brooch in Janet's hand!

Glen suddenly burst into loud laughter.

"What the hell are you laughing at!" Baron jerked around and barked.

"What everyone else is laughing at-" Glen chuckled, his shoulders shaking violently. "-You. Apparently."

Baron quickly gazed over to other people.

That was right.

There were clear hints of smile on everyone's face.

All the Gammas, the two Alphas, even some soldiers in the front roll who had overheard everything.

They were all laughing at him!

"You-"

"You've been nagging about Gamma Janet being late. But turns out she's been cleaning after your mess," Glen shrugged with a smile. "You have to laugh at the irony here."

Baron burst into a loud howl. He wanted to hit Glen in the face with his iron fist, but Daran stopped him.

"That's enough," Daran said giving Baron a cold look. "Let's get to the business now."

"So the training will last for about 2-3 months. We've agreed to train our own soldiers separately from Monday to Friday, and all 5 packs will train in a large group during the weekends. Do we have questions about that?"

All Alphas shook their heads.

"We have 5 training fields in Riverside Pack," Daran's Beta Jasper took over and said, "The place we are currently at is the largest, equipped with the best facility. And there were a few smaller and less fancy fields. The problem now is-" He looked around the group.

"-Who gets the best training field?"

There was a short silence.

Then Baron was the first to speak up, "Of course Riverside gets the best place! This is our pack, our place. You guys can only be here thanks to Alpha Daran's generosity."

Others didn't seem to agree.

"But you invited us here," Gamma Jeff rolled his eyes. "Is this how you treat your guest?"

"Without the best training field, I'd rather train my soldiers in my own pack," Gamma Steven said deeply.

Janet clapped her hands and silenced all noises.

With all eyes on her, Janet looked at everyone with a smile, "Clearly, we all want the best training field. To be absolutely fair, why don't we race for it?"

"Race?" Glen asked curiously, "How?"

"We'll pick a random project and compete against each other. The winner gets the best. Pretty fair, right?" Janet said, "The competition can take place every week. So everybody will get a chance to use the best training field."

"It's a good idea," Glen nodded with bright eyes.

Jeff and Steven were both on board.

Baron frowned and was about to say something. But Daran had spoken up before him:

"Then it's settled then. We'll compete. It's also a great way to test soldier's ability."

They eventually agreed upon a project-Hunting.

Hunting was a vital ability a werewolf should process.

This competition would last for an entire day.

Each pack would have a team of three, made up by its Gamma and two of its best soldiers.

These team would go deep into the back mountain and hunt. At the end of today, the team with most preys would win.

With this settled, all Gamma spread out to select their two soldiers

Janet picked Kass and Balvina.

Baron picked a large man named Bobbie and a tall female warrior named Maxie.

Glen, Jeff, and Steven had also selected their soldiers too.

"So here's a map to the back mountain," a man from Riverside Pack handed each team a piece of paper. "It's only a general layout of the mountain. You'll have to explore more details yourself. And here-"

He gave each team a gun.

"—is a signal gun. If you encounter danger, just point it at the sky and fire. We'll send out a team to rescue you."

Baron let out a snort, "Pah, only weak puss will need this."

He casually tossed the gun to his teammate Maxie.

"So are we all clear about this?" Daran asked.

Everyone nodded.

All these eyes were gleaming with excitement.

"Alright then-" Jasper raised his voice and announced loudly. "To the back mountain!"

All 500 people poured to the back mountain.

They all wanted to cheer for their own team and saw which pack was the ultimate winner.

Baron slowed down a few steps and grabbed the man who handed them the map.

"Did you do exactly as I said?" he asked the man with a threatening tone.

The man shivered in fear, "Y–Yes Gamma Baron...I gave Blood Moon Pack the wrong map and it'll lead them directly to-"

"Shh." Baron shushed him.

Then a victory smile came onto his face.

He couldn't wait to see what would happen next.

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Chapter 26

The entire group was gathered by the back mountain soon.

The Back Mountain was a relatively dangerous area in Riverside Pack. It shared boarders with the rogues up north and inhabited many dangerous species in the woods.

Only strong werewolves dared to hunt in this area.

Janet had finished the prep work and was standing at the start–up point with Kass and Balvina.

"Gamma Janet, I promise I won't let you down," Kass said excitedly while rolling his wrists. "If there is any danger, just hide behind my back."

Balvina burst into laughter, "Oh please. Your Gamma is stronger than the two of us combined. You probably want to hide behind her back when something dangerous happened."

"I won't behave like a coward," Kass said solemnly. "They'll have to step over my dead body before they get to Gamma Janet."

"Nobody will be dead," Janet smiled.

"You are such a nerd Kass...Oh shit."

Balvina's eyes traveled behind Janet's shoulder, and she snorted, "Here comes the clown."

The three of them turned around and found Harper walking across the crowd of people.

Among all these soldiers dressed in uniform or sportswear, Harper stood out with her low-cup top, short skirt, and skinny high-heels.

She carried a basket in her hand and walked up to the group of Alphas and Gammas at the front.

"Hey, I heard that you are having a competition today. So I prepare some snacks for you," Harper opened her basket with a big smile. "Would anyone like to have a try?"

"Seems nice!"

Jeff and Steven immediately came to her side.

But when they saw clearly what's inside, they became hesitate again.

"Please take as much as you like. I've made quite a few," Harper encouraged.

She gave a sheepish look at Daran and added with a shy smile, "Not to flatter myself, but I'm quite good at cooking. And I'm trying to get better at it because it's the duty of the future Lun-"

"Are you seriously giving us these?" Balvina cut her off abruptly after taking a look

at the basket.

Harper seemed offended, "If you don't like it, I won't force you to eat my food..."

"Sure. But I'm just saying," Balvina shrugged, "You made chocolate muffins, French fries, panzerotti...all of these contains lots of fats, sugar and carbs. We try to keep a low body fat as warriors. Nobody here would like to eat it."

Harper's face quickly turned red.

"I–I don't know..." she murmured, "I just want to do the good thing here-"

"But don't you have a nutrition class when you were in school?" Balvina raised an eyebrow at her, "You skipped diving lesson, and you missed nutrition as well? How on earth did you get your graduate certificate?"

Harper felt a surge of panic.

Of course she didn't get her graduate certificate. She spent all of her teenage life messing around with her high school boyfriends.

So in the end she had to force Janet to scrape off her name off her graduate certificate and put the name "Harper" on it.

Later when Janet married Daran, Janet was even mocked to be "the Luna without graduate certificate."

But Daran knew none of these. She couldn't let Daran find out!

"I–I forgot," Harper quickly covered her basket and put on a forced smile. "Let me run back and get you something else."

"There's no need."

Janet reached into her backpack and took out a box of protein bars.

"The competition is about to begin," Janet said coolly. "If any of you is hungry, take my snack here."

Everybody swarmed in for a protein bars. They seemed much more enthusiastic compared to earlier when they saw Harper's snack.

Harper gripped onto her basket as rage building up in her.

She looked over to Daran and found him gazing at Janet, with a small smile on his lips.

Harper was furious.

She made 5 maids to prepare these foods within a short time. She even made her way across the dusty training field' in these hells carrying this damn heavy basket- Yet all those efforts couldn't even compare to Janet's cheap, pathetic protein bars?!

She wanted to fucking kill Janet so much!

But Janet didn't notice her angry glare at all.

She had finished her protein bar and was ready to begin the competition.

"Attention, all teams!" Jasper announced loudly, "The competition is about to begin. Are you ready—"

All teams were fueled up.

"GO!"

With some rustling noises, all 5 teams–15 people–lunged into the forest at full speed.

Janet had discussed their tactics with Kass and Balvina.

The hunting was not just about the speed, but about skills and patience.

So they didn't plan on wasting their energy at the beginning of the competition. They also didn't want to go to those hot hunting spots and fought over preys with

other teams.

They planned to take a detour and go deep into the forest, which had less people and more chances.

The three of them ventured into the dense woods quiet and steady, like three experienced predators.

The forest in Riverside Pack seemed dreary, compared to Blood Moon's ever–green woods.

The color of the trees was muted shades of green and brown, which gave the forest an eerie and foreboding atmosphere.

Now each step they took made a crunching sound on the bed of fallen twigs.

The branches of the trees twisted and turned, forming eerie shapes like gnarled, ancient arms reaching out to grab them.

"Christ," Balvina rubbed her arm and groaned, "This place seemed so off. Don't people get depression living in a place like this?"

Janet brushed a branch away from her face and replied deeply, "Not if you are used to it."

She was thrown into this forest many times by Hellen and Paul when she was little.

It was the cruelest kind of punishment for a kid.

Janet would cry hours and hours, but nobody would come to her rescue.

Hellen probably wanted her to be killed by a bear. But magically, Janet managed to crawl back home each time alive.

Gradually, this forest stopped being so dreadful to her anymore.

"Hey. I've been meaning to ask you

Janet turned around to Balvina and asked, "What happened between you and Casper the other day? Were you two kissing in his room?"

Balvina's face quickly turned red, "Oh that-well, yeah...we were."

"Really?" Janet cried excitedly. "Why didn't you tell me? How long have you been going out?"

"...We are not going out," Balvina laughed bitterly. "We just...hooked up. It doesn't mean anything serious for Casper."

"...What?" Janet rounded her eyes in shock and anger.

What the hell?

How the fuck did Casper become such a fuckboy!

Janet wanted to keep asking but she was interrupted by Kass, who just returned from the front carrying a deer on his shoulder:

"Gamma Janet, look what I got! A dear!"

"Good for you," Janet gave him a smile.

"Let's not talk about it here," Balvina whispered urgently into Janet's ears. "We should focus on the race for now."

And they kept traveling north, deep into the forest.

Half an hour later, the three of them found themselves at an intersection.

According to the map, if they took the left, they'll soon arrive at a stream, which was the hydration spot for many animals like rabbit, dears, and horses.

It would seal their position as the winner.

"Let's go us."

then!" Kass urged them excitedly, "I bet other teams were all way behind

But then he found Janet studying the map closely..

"What's the matter Gamma Janet?"

"Nothing...Let's go." Janet put the map back to her backpack.

There was a scraping mark on the map as though somebody had tried to change the detail...

But she was probably being too suspicious.

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Chapter 27

Chapter 27

The three of them kept walking for another 10 minutes.

But weirdly, they didn't see any water.

And there was a rot, disgusting smell in the air, like a seething mass of bacteria that had taken over the surrounding area.

The bird song that had accompanied them the whole way had also disappeared, and they are left with nothing but an eerie silence.

Something seemed off.

Eventually, the path led them to a huge cave. The cave stood 5 meters high and seemed large enough to fit in an army of people.

"This doesn't seem right," Balvina whispered to Janet, her face all serious.

Kass dragged Janet to his back and stared into the pitch–black cave, "We should leave, now."

They were right. This wasn't the right way to go.

Yet Janet suddenly felt the wind changing direction, bringing a strong, disgusting smell!

Something was coming at them from the cave!

"LOOK OUT-" Janet screamed and shoved Kass and Balvina to the side.

They fell to the ground!

And quickly jerked around to look at the gigantic animal that just dashed out of the

cave.'

It stood there like a tower. Then a deafening howl came from its mouth.

Janet widened her eyes.

...What the fuc k was this?!

Standing before them was a 13 feet tall bear!

But its size was way larger than a regular bear. And it had unnaturally sharp fangs and long claws, making it looked more like a werewolf than a bear.

"What the fuc k-" Balvina cried.

"Bear's variant!" Janet said hastily, "Someone transfused werewolf's blood to them. Making them much stronger and fiercer!"

She had heard about those rumors before.

That deep in the back mountain there was an inhabitance of crazy, lethal bears.

One was enough to take down two werewolves.

But she always thought those rumors were made-up stories to keep kids away from the back mountain.

Until today.

Until that map led them down this path!

"On your feet!" Janet hissed, "It is about to attack!"

The bear's beaming red eyes were on them. Then with a roaring howl, it jumped directly at Kass!

Kass rolled on the ground and dodged its claw. When he stood up again, he had shifted into a large black wolf.

The wolf snapped his head around and faced the bear, making a threatening hissing sound.

"Keep it that way!" Janet cried, while circling around the bear with Balvina carefully. "Get its attention Kass! Balvina and I will find an opening to strike back!"

The black wolf curved his back and exposed his fangs at the bear.

The bear was soon enraged by his aggressive gesture. Waiving its claws frantically in the air, the bear lunged at Kass at full speed!

At the same time, Balvina and Janet went for the bear's opening back together.

Balvina jumped and shifted in the midair. She landed on the bear's back and dug its fangs deep into the bear's flesh.

The bear felt pain. It started/struggling like crazy and twirled its body around. "Hang in there!" Janet yelled.

She didn't shift. Her small human form allowed her to move around more easily. Grabbing the bear's chest fur, Janet easily climbed up to the bear's giant head.

The bear was too distracted by Balvina and Kass.

It didn't notice her.

Knelt down on the bear's shaking head, Janet drew a dagger from her back.

"GO TO HELL

She stabbed down on the center of the bear's skull with both of her hands!

Blood gushed out, spilling all over Janet's body.

The bear roared and screamed loudly.

It staggered back a few steps.

And fell to the ground with a huge thud.

"Oh my god," Balvina shifted back and wept her forehead, "What a beast! If that bear's body can't lock up our position as the top one, what will?"

Kass had shifted back as well.

He ran to Janet's side and asked urgently, "Gamma Janet, are you alright?"

Yet Janet didn't answer him.

She put a finger on his mouth, gesturing him to keep quiet.

She was still gazing into the cave.

Kass and Balvina froze.

And then they gradually turned they heads and gazed to where Janet was looking at.

In the cave, more and more red dots were appearing against the darkness.

They were bear's eyes.

...There were more than one bear.

Back in the training field.

"Look-" someone cried and pointed at the sky.

Everybody looked up.

It was a red firework from the signal gun each team received.

A team was asking for help in the forest!

"Oh my," Harper gasped. "It's only been 3 hours and people are already asking for helps already? And judging by the direction of this firework, it is where Janet is at. I thought she claimed to be the strongest Gamma-"

Yet before she could finish her sarcasm, Daran shoved her aside roughly.

He quickly strode forward and snapped, "I need a team of 10 people following me into the forest! Now!"

"Are you crazy?!"

Harper screamed.

She stumbled forward in her skinny high heels and grabbed Daran's sleeves blurting

out, "You are the Alpha for Christ's sake! Why do you have to risk yourself for a bunch of soldiers like them-"

"What do you mean?"

Casper looked at Harper with a sulkily look on his face.

"If a man is injured on the battlefield, as Alphas we are supposed to leave him there?" Casper asked sharply.

Harper choked.

She suddenly noticed that everyone present–every man–was glaring at her hostilely right now.

Daran shook Harper off him and said to a soldier, "She is not a warrior. She shouldn't be here in the first place. Drag her out."

Then he hurried towards the forest, leaving Harper's desperate cries behind him.

"I'm coming with you!" Casper caught up with Daran.

They were all worried that it might be Janet.

Casper, Daran and other 10 soldiers rushed into the forest, heading directly at the place where the firework was fired.

They were all very fast.

Within half an hour, they have arrived at the scene.

"Look!" a soldier cried, pointing at the ground.

There were a lot of blood spilled on the ground, some even on the tree.

There were also deep claw marks on the tree trunk, indicating a fierce fight had taken place here.

"Janet!"

Casper yelled and rushed forward, with Daran on his heels.

Daran's body was strained, and his mind was a mess.

He couldn't begin to imagine if anything bad had happened to Janet.

But how was this possible? There were only a few hyenas, bears, or lions in the mountain, but nothing too dangerous...

What could possibly harm a group of Gamma and strong soldiers?

In the open area upfront, they finally found traces of people.

A gigantic bear was fallen to the ground, died. There was a severely injured brown shewolf lying by the side, its whole body covered in blood.

Daran's mind went blank for a second.

...Janet.

Then he quickly realized.

No, it wasn't right.

This wasn't Janet.

Janet's wolf had silver fur, not brown.

Just then, two men rushed out of the bush that they had been hiding and staggered towards Daran crying:

"A-Alpha-! HELP!"

It was Baron and his soldier.

Daran could hardly hide the shock on his face as he snapped, "It was you who fired the signal gun?!"

"Y-Yes..." Baron's face was still twisted with dread.

He was still overwhelmed by the extreme fear.

Baron knew that the map he gave Janet would lead her directly into that crazy bear's

cave.

But he didn't know that those bears could be this strong! Nor did he know that one of the bears would run off and stumble upon them!

He and Bobbie had been hiding in the bush while his female warrior Maxine handled that bear.

Thank God that Maxine wasn't as half bad at fighting. Or all three of them would be died by now.

"Holy fu c k..." Casper covered his nose and walked close to the dead bear's body and examined, "What on earth is this! Is this natural inhabitant of this forest?"

"There are rumors about this beast in my pack." Daran said darkly.

Then he looked back at Baron and snarled:

"These bears never leave their cave! What is this one doing here?!"

A hint of panic passed across Baron's eyes, "I-I don't know..."

"Are there more of them?!"

"I don't know...probably..."

"And Janet?" Casper snapped, "Have you seen Janet or any other teams?"

Baron gulped nervously.

He wanted to lie or keep quiet. But he eventually caved in front of these two strong Alphas.

"I–I heard some fighting noises from that direction," Baron pointed to the north and stuttered. "I heard Janet screaming, telling her teammates to run...but then everything was quiet again..."

Baron shivered.

"I think...Janet is died by now."

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Chapter 28

Chapter 28

...Died?

Daran's mind went totally blank. His body froze as though an ice bucket was dumped on his head.

"Shut your fucking mouth!" Casper roared.

He raised his arm and threw a punch at Baron, knocking two of Baron's teeth out of

his mouth

"Don't you dare say that! Janet is not dead!"

Baron staggered to the side. His mouth was filled with blood as he mumbled, "Don't take it on me Alpha Casper! I didn't want it either..."

"Then why didn't you go and help them!" Casper snapped, "You still got one teammate left! With your help, Janet might not be-"

"But I thought we were competitors." Baron answered slyly, "It was Janet's idea to have this competition in the first place. It is not my duty to help my rivals."

"You-!"

"And since Gamma Janet could beat me in the wrestling field-" Baron shrugged, "I trust her to take down a few easy beasts?"

Casper's face turned furious.

He was about to throw another punch at Baron when Daran abandoned them abruptly and rushed to the north.

Daran's steps were still steady, but his heart was pounding wildly against his ribs.

He didn't believe that Janet was dead.

Just like he refused to believe that Janet was killed by the rogues 6 months ago.

His ex–Luna was a strong, fierce woman.

She wouldn't be taken down by a few beasts.

Casper and other soldiers quickly caught up with him and together they headed towards the north.

Gradually, the rusty smell of blood grew stronger in the air.

5 minutes later, the group of them found themselves standing in front of a large

cave.

And everyone was astonished by the scene in front of them.

There must be more than 30 dead bodies of bears piled up on the ground, like a huge

mountain.

A brutal fight must have fought here not long ago-trees were knocked down, the cave was half destroyed and blood was everywhere.

On the very top of this pile of dead bear's bodies stood a beautiful, silver wolf.

Its fur took the shade of the silver moonlight and the texture of silk. Blood had tainted some part of its body, but it didn't lessen its divinely beauty at all.

The silver wolf had its teeth dug into the neck of the last breathing bear.

With a low howl, it'snapped its head ripping off a piece of the bear's flesh.

The bear twitched and dropped dead without a sound.

Nobody could believe their eyes.

...30 crazy bears.

All killed by Janet herself?!

Baron and his man Bobbie couldn't even handle one bear!

How did Janet manage 30?

Daran stared closely at the silver wolf as it elegantly jumped down from the pile of dead bears and then shifted back to human.

He was astonished by the dazzling beauty of this wolf.

He felt his own wolf crying urgently inside of him. His mouth turned dry, his heartrate quickened...

Daran wanted to come forward to help her.

But another person had beat him to it.

"Janet!" Casper rushed to her and held her in his arms, "What the fuck...What are these ugly beasts?!"

"Bear's variant, with werewolf blood." Janet closed her eyes exhaustedly and said, "Some said they came from rogues' territory...I need a doctor now."

"Yes!" Casper nodded hastily, "You need to see a doctor

"No, not me." Janet said.

She walked to the side and pushed a bush aside, revealing two people lying on the ground.

Balvina and Kass!

"They injured themselves during the fight," Janet said weakly. "Take them back and find a doctor. Quick!"

Kass had passed out already, but Balvina still had her eyes opened.

Having heard what Janet just said, Balvina struggled to pull herself up from the ground and insisted, "No I'm fine...you guys help Gamma and Kass...I can walk by myself—"

'Are you crazy?" Casper talked over her.

His eyes had turned bloodshot when he saw the brutal wounds on Balvina's body.

Probably even Casper himself had not noticed how worried he sounded right now.

"You are hurt!" he roared to Balvina, "It's not time to play a fucking badass!"

"I can handle! I'm a warrior! I-" Balvina protested.

Yet before she could finish, Casper had stridden forward and spooned her off the ground.

"You are a wounded!" Casper said with a nasty tone, "Now shut your mouth and stay put."

Balvina's face turned flaming red in Casper arms. She didn't say anything else and lapsed into silence.

Blood Moon Pack's soldiers came to lift Kass's body as well. '

"What about you?" Casper turned to ask Janet before they left. "You are injured as well."

"You guys go on," Janet said. "I'll catch up later."

Casper nodded and led his men into the forest and left.

Janet finally turned her gaze back to Daran, her eyes freezingly cold.

"What do you want to say to me?" Daran frowned, an irritated feeling at his heart. "Let's go back and treat your wounds first. We can deal the rest later-"

"Not so fast," Janet said icily. "Where is Baron?"

Baron was in the crowd as well.

Heard about her question, Baron hesitantly stepped forward, "...What do

you want?"

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Chapter 29

Chapter 29

Janet stared at him. Half of her face was still covered in steaming blood. Baron had to clench his fists to stop himself from shivering in front of her. "Kass asked for your help earlier," Janet asked sharply. "Why didn't you help us?"

Baron choked.

Then he stuttered in panic, "You took care of it without our help. Why do us anyway? Do you really want us to be shredded by bears as well?" "If you helped, Balvina and Kass might not be injured that badly!"

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"But they are both your soldiers. You are the one responsible for their safety," Baron snorted. "If you are so afraid of them getting hurt, maybe you shouldn't suggest this competition in the first place."

Janet glared at him with rage burning in her eyes.

Then she strode forward abruptly and landed a hot slap on Baron's face!

The slap happened to be on the same side Casper punched earlier.

Baron's face quickly swelled to twice its original size.

"You fucking whore-!!" Baron staggered back and roared, "How dare you! I'm a Gamma-

"You are nothing but a piece of shit to me," Janet said coldly.

She lifted a leg and kicked hard at Baron's stomach area, sending him fly back a few inches and drop on the ground.

Then she came in upon him before he could stand up and punched on his ribs! "Ahhh-"

Baron screamed desperately while waving his hands in the air.

"You crazy bitch! Help! Alpha-help-"

Some soldiers from Blood Moon Pack wanted to come forward and help.

They stole a peek at Daran and found that their Alpha had been watching this scene

calmly without any intention to help Baron.

So these soldiers withdrew their feet again.

"Janet."

Daran finally spoke up deeply a few moments later, "You have vented your anger. My Gamma had paid for his disrespect. It should be enough."

"No."

Janet threw another punch at Baron, and then another one.

"Kass broke three ribs in that fight earlier. I won't stop until Baron paid that back!"

At this point, Baron had been knocked to half-death, blood covering all his face.

Someone from Riverside couldn't watch this anymore and cried:

"Your soldier was hurt by the bears. What does our Gamma have anything to do with it!"

Janet snorted.

She staggered a few steps back and took one last kick at Baron.

Then she turned around, her eyes gleaming with rage.

And she said:

"Alpha Daran, I think your Gamma had given me the wrong map on purpose, leading us to this bear cave. This is a trap set by Baron with the intention to kill us all."

Everyone widened their eyes in shock hearing this.

A mumbled voice came from the ground.

Baron struggled to sit up again and cried in a shivering voice, "...M–Me? You crazy bitch... What proof do you have?!"

"You've been circling around this area when the bear came out. This is a large forest. What brought you here? Clearly you are here to gloat!" Janet snapped.

"That is no proof-

"Then let us talk to the man who handed us the map!" Janet looked at Daran, "Ask him if he was acting on Baron's orders!"

Hearing Janet mentioned that man, Baron gritted his teeth as a hint of panic flickered across his face.

His eyes were swollen. But he was still glaring at Janet viciously through his drapey eyelids.

"I will." Daran said deeply. "You can trust me on this."

Janet let out a long breath.

She closed her eyes, looking exhausted, and her body swayed.

Then without any warning, she fell directly to the ground.

"Janet!"

Daran rushed to catch her.

She had passed out.

Her face pale, her breathing very shallow.

"Back to the pack!" Daran snapped carrying Janet in his arms.

He wouldn't let anything happen to her again...No...

The group of them returned to Riverside Pack within half an hour.

Then the pack doctor was summoned to their rooms.

Soon, everyone had heard that the Blood Moon Pack's Gamma and soldiers were injured during the competition by a group of crazy bears.

It seemed that this united training was off to a rocky start with such a horrible event happening on the first day.

Many people were worried.

Some people wanted to visit the injured Gamma Janet. But Alpha Daran declined all visitors.

In Janet's suite.

A doctor had just finished with his examination.

He turned to Daran, who had been waiting anxiously by the bedside.

"How is she?" Daran asked.

"Gamma Janet was fine," the doctor said. "She had a strong wolf and her wolf will cure most of her wounds for her. She'll wake up in 2 days."

Daran let out a sign of relief, "...Great. Will any of those wounds leave any marks on her?"

"Most of them won't," the doctor said. "But I noticed that she had quite a few frostbites on her feet. If she wanted those to fade as well, I can give her some prescriptions."

Daran knew about those frostbites.

Janet must have got them 6 months ago during the kidnap.

"Do give her some," Daran said. "She should have treated those wounds 6 months ago when she got those."

He stared at those ugly marks on her feet in fume.

Janet was too careless about her appearance.

And what the hell was Casper doing all these times? He should urge Janet to treat her

wounds a long time ago if he really cared about her-

"6 months ago?" the doctor suddenly said, "No. She must have got these frostbites way earlier than that."

"....What?" Daran winded his eyes.

"That's right. She must have not shifted yet when she got it and that is why she couldn't have her wolf treat these wounds for her."

The doctor took another look at those frostbites and said:

"She must be a little girl when she froze her feet."

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Chapter 30

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"What?" Daran seemed perplexed, "she got these when she was a little girl?"

"Seems like so."

Daran dropped down into his seat by the bedside and dismissed the doctor from the

room.

He stared at Janet's closed eyes, deep in his thoughts.

She got these a long time ago?

But when?

When they were married, Daran never paid any attention to the marks and wounds on her body.

The only thing he knew about Janet was that she was a spoiled daughter in the Diaz's family. Harper complained many times about how rude and unreasonable her sister

was.

So how would Mr. and Mrs. Diaz let their beloved daughter freeze in the snow?

Now that he thought about it...Harper had some frostbites on her feet as well. But those came from the time Harper rescued him in the forest.

So where did Janet get hers?

Before he realized it, Daran had already taken a hand to gently stroke down Janet's long hair.

... How many secrets had you been keeping from me, Janet?

**

Because Janet and her soldiers were injured, the training was postponed for a few days.

Luckily Janet didn't stay unconscious for too long. She woke up on the second day, just as the doctor had said.

When she gradually opened her eyes, she found a man sitting by her bedside while going through some flies in his hands.

Janet had to blink a few times to make sure that it was Daran.

She didn't expect him to be here at all.

When they were married, he didn't come to visit her at all when she had a cold.

What was he doing here now?

Daran looked up at this time and his eyes lit up with joy instantly.

"You are awake."

He abandoned his files at once and came to sit on her bed side, "How are you feeling?"

He reached out a hand to feel her temperature on the cheek, but she tilted her head to avoid his touch.

"I'm fine," Janet said.

Daran's hand froze in the air.

And he withdrew his hand slowly, "I'm glad to hear it."

After a short pause, he spoke up again, "So I asked the doctor to check on you were asleep...and I found some old frostbites on your feet."

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when

Janet's face turned cold right away hearing him said that.

"What about it?" she asked coldly.

"Where did you get those?" Daran asked urgently.

Janet closed her eyes in vex.

It had been so many years already...He didn't care about it at all in the past.

So why bothered asking now?

How she got it?

It was pretty simple.

She got these frostbites when she risked her life–trying to save him in the woods when they were 8.

Janet still remembered all the details at that time.

Daran was still a naughty little kid back then.

One day when it was snowing heavily outside, he ran deep into the forest without telling anybody and got lost.

Nobody could find him, not even the most experienced soldier with the best sense of smell.

All Daran's scent and tracks were buried by the snow.

It was her, Janet, who went into the forest and looked for him when nobody dared to.

Forced by Mrs. Diaz, she spent many days in the forest before. So she knew the forest

well.

Eventually, she found him under a giant oak tree, almost frozen to death.

Wrapped him in her coat, little Janet carried him on her slim shoulder and headed back home.

Daran was already taller than her back then. To keep his feet off the ground, Janet had to stand straight with all her might.

She even lost her shoes in the snow and didn't have the strength to go back and pick them up.

It took her 5 hours before arriving at home.

She dropped down by the front door of the Diaz's residence and passed out. Her feet were all covered by frostbites.

Yet, when she woke up, Daran acted like he didn't appreciate her efforts as well.

He treated her even more coldly than before. And that was when he started to become intimate with Harper.

It had been 12 years already.

...Why bothered asking now?

Janet opened her eyes again, the look on her face very cold.

"It was none of your business, Alpha Daran." Janet replied aloofly, "I'm not your pack member anymore. So I'm not obligated to answer any of your questions."

Daran seemed irritated by her cold attitude.

"But…"

He was about to say something else when the door flew open, and a group of people poured in.

"Janet!"

Casper cried loudly in joy and rushed forward to hug Janet.

"Thank god you are alright!" He bent down to kiss on Janet's forehead, "I was so worried."

A bright smile came back to Janet's face.

She raised her arms to hug Casper back, "I'm fine. How's Balvina and Kass?"

"They are all doing great. They wanted to come here and visit you as well. But the doctor insists for them to stay in bed for a little longer."

Daran stood frozen by the bedside.

He seemed furious, especially after he saw how happy Janet was when she met Casper.

"Guards!" Daran snapped, "I said no visitors! Who let them in?"

Casper straightened his back and leered at Daran, "I'm Janet's Alpha and her

brother, her closest person here. Unlike you, Alpha Daran. You are a total stranger to Janet. You have no right to keep us out.

Daran clenched his fists.

But he couldn't find anything to argue back.

He rejected Janet himself. He was no longer her mate nor her Alpha.

It was his own doing.

Glen was among the group of visitors as well. He placed a bunch of flaming red roses in Janet's arms and said gently:

"My Alpha have heard about what happened. But sadly, he still has business to do in our pack and can't come to visit you. He hopes you get better soon."

Janet smelled the roses and smiled, "Thank you. How is Alpha Jared?"

"He is doing well," Glen beamed. "He just misses you very much and can't wait to join you in the training."

Daran's face turned even darker when he heard about these.

That Jared was such a fu ckboy!

Janet was stupid to fall for him!

Yet to his irritation, he heard Janet's brisk voice saying, "That is great. I look

forward to seeing him here as well."

"Janet," Daran interrupted their conversation abruptly. "Don't you want to know about the map?"

He had to stop them talking right now or he would be exploded with rage.

Janet immediately turned to him as he had thought, "Right, about the map. Have you found that man yet?"

"I have."

Daran beckoned over a guard and asked him to bring everybody here.

15 minutes later, Baron, Bobbie, Maxie, and the man who handed them the map were all brought into the room by guards.

Daran stood in front of them with a dark look on his face and said:

"Today we are here to figure out the truth about the incident. Just know that I will not act on your favor just because you are my pack members. Say the truth and you might still be pardoned for you crimes."

His eyes traveled across each one of them.

"Who wants to begin?"

There were all different kinds of looks on these people's face.

Baron and Bobbie seemed anxious.

Maxie lowered her head so nobody could see her face clearly.

The man looked as though he was going to shit his pants in fear.

Eventually, the man broke first and suddenly cried out in dread, "Alpha Daran! Please forgive me! I–I had no choice! Gamma Baron made me to—"

"You rat!" Baron roared.

Daran gave guards a stern look and they immediately controlled Baron from his back

"Keep going," Daran said icily.

"Baron asked me to give Gamma Janet the wrong map." The man gulped nervously, "He knew the map will lead her to the cave. Baron wanted her dead! He forced me with his power, so I didn't have other choice-" Suddenly a raging howl rang out in the room.

Casper rushed forward, his face twisted in rage. He grabbed Baron by the collar and dragged him to his face:

"You piece of shit-you dare to touch Janet?! I'm fuc king killing you!!"

Baron still had some bruises that he got the other day from Janet and Casper.

He was almost scared to death by Casper right now.

"No please! Listen to me!" Baron cried, "It wasn't me! Somebody else instructed me to do *it-*"

"Liar!" Casper spat.

"No it's true It was—"

Baron suddenly pointed at that female warrior Maxie.

"-Her!"

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Chapter 31

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All eyes turned to Maxie, whose face looked grey.

"Her?" Casper asked again in disbelief, "A soldier? Are you seriously going to dump all of your shits on her?"

"It's the truth." Baron said, "She went behind my back and gave Janet the wrong map. I had no idea of that."

People all stared at Maxie perplexedly.

Yet she still kept her mouth shut as though she had nothing to say about Baron's accusation.

"Stop fu cking lying," Casper said irritably. "That man has already confessed. It was clearly you!"

There was cold sweat on Baron's forehead. But he still insisted:

"I don't know what got into that stupid man's head, or what I have done to wrong him. But the truth is that Maxie did it! Ask her if you like!"

Maxie slightly quivered. It would seem like that she was afraid of her crimes getting exposed right now.

But Janet felt there was something wrong in this.

She turned to Daran and asked in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Do you know anything about this soldier Maxie?"

Daran nodded, "Yes. She was a very strong and capable warrior. In fact, if it wasn't for her records, she would become a general a long time ago."

"What kind of record?" Janet frowned.

"Criminal record. She was put into, prison for 3 months because of stealing."

Janet was stunned.

This Maxie woman seemed very decent to her...but looked like you couldn't judge a book by its cover.

"SPOKE UP YOU BITCH!"

Baron suddenly let out a furjous roar.

He jumped at Maxie and landed a hard kick on her back. Maxie stumbled forward and still held her head down in silence.

"Confess your crime, now!" Baron snarled, "Haven't you done enough shameful stuffs? I gave you a second chance after you got out of prison, Yet you completely disappointed me, AGAIN!"

The looks on everyone's face changed when they heard that Maxie was in prison.

once.

A woman with criminal record...That made her seem more suspicious than before.

Baron was about to hit Maxie again.

But Janet called him to stop.

"That is enough Gamma Baron. Stop abusing your soldier in front of us," Janet said with an ironic smile, "I was almost beginning to think that you are blackmailing her to confess."

"What? That is absurd! I do not need to blackmail anybody. The truth is the truth!"

Baron turned to Bobbie and said:

"Ask Bobbie. Did you notice anything weird about Maxie before the competition began?"

Bobbie quickly nodded, "Yes! She was very sneaky and talked for a long while with that man. It must be about the map."

"See? I told you-"

"I don't want anyone else's testimony." Janet got off the bed and walked to Maxie, "Maxie, could you tell us if you did it or not? Don't be afraid of saying out the truth. We will all protect you."

Maxie held her head down in silence.

After a long time, she slowly rose her head but avoided Janet's eyes.

"Yes," she said dryly. "I did it."

An astonished gasp could be heard from the crowd.

Janet stared closely at Maxie and pursued, "Are you sure? Don't feel any pressure to own up to anything you didn't do!"

Maxie shook her head slowly.

She was still gazing into the air instead of Janet.

"I'm sure. I did it," she repeated lowly.

"Ha!" Baron clapped his hand excitedly, a triumph grin on his face. "I told you! Maxie is guilty!"

Casper rubbed the furrow between his brows in frustration, "But it doesn't make any sense. Maxie doesn't even know Janet. Why would she do such a thing?"

"Who knows?" Baron said dismissively, "She is a woman. Woman does all kinds of crazy things. She is probably just jealous of Janet and that is why she did it."

His voice was filled with indignation.

Then he grabbed Maxie by her hair and started banging her head violently against

the wall:

"Stupid bitch! Completely ruined my reputation! I should have never given you that chance! Idiot-"

"STOP!" Janet snaped./

Daran spoke up at the same time in a stern voice, "Cut it off right now! Baron you are not an executioner. You have no right to abuse her like that!"

He paused and turned to his guards, "Take Maxie to the cell. I will discuss with the executioner later about her punishment."

"No." Janet said, "There is no need. I can think of a punishment right now."

Janet was glaring at Baron right now.

Her bright eyes gleamed with flaming rage as though she was going to lose it the next second.

Baron couldn't help but take a step back in fear, "Why the hell are you looking at me?"

Janet ignored him.

She turned to Daran and asked, "As the victim of this incident, can I decide the punishment?"

Daran hesitated for a second and then nodded, "Sure."

"No matter what I want?"

"It is entirely up to you."

"Perfect."

Janet strode over to Baron and looked down at him icily:

"Then I want you, Baron, to be paraded through the street while a speaker announcing your crime for all passersby to hear!"

The entire room lapsed into silence.

Maxie snapped her head around and looked at Janet astonishedly.

Baron widened his eyes in shock. A few seconds later, he suddenly burst into laughter:

"What the fu ck—are you crazy? I didn't do anything! Why should I get punished for this?"

Janet raised a brow.

"Because you are her Gamma," Janet sneered. "Remember what you said to me back in the forest? A Gamma should be responsible for his or her own soldiers. If I should be responsible for my soldier's injuries, you should also be responsible for your soldier's crimes."

Baron's face turned red, and he yelled, "It is not the same thing-

"It is exactly the same thing," Janet said coldly. "Why? Are you going to hold a double standard just because the business concerns you now?"

Baron's whole body was shivering.

He looked like he wanted to punch Janet at her face.

But he didn't dare because he knew she was stronger than he was.

"Alpha!" Baron turned to Daran abruptly and cried, "Alpha please! You're not going to let these bunch of people publicly humiliate your Gamma-"

Daran frowned.

"Don't forget your promise to me, Alpha Daran." Janet reminded him icily. "This dreadful incident happened on your territory. The least you can do is to keep your promise to me.

And Casper came to stand with Janet as well, "I agree with Janet. Please keep your words, Alpha Daran."

Daran looked over to Maxie and then back to Baron, who was staring back at him with fearful eyes.

"If it pleases Gamma Janet..." Daran spoke up in a calm voice, "Then we will your decision. Guard, escort Baron out!"

Guards immediately obeyed his order and went for Baron.

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Baron yelled and backed away from the guards. But he was still seized by them eventually.

"Alpha–Alpha Daran...Are you out of your mind?! Letting these foreigners bully your own Gamma! The shame is on you!!"

"You have disappointed me greatly with your recent behaviors, Gamma Baron." Daran said coolly, "Let this be a remainder for you. Of how to be a good Gamma."

Baron was roaring in rage.

But he was dragged out by guards and his voice gradually disappeared into the distance.

"Fabulous."

Janet clapped her hands together in joy.

"Anyone want to join me to see the parade?"

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Chapter 32

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Baron was dragged to the outside and shoved into a truck.

Soldiers cuffed his hands to the bars and shut the truck's doors.

Even at this point, Baron was still yelling at these soldiers in rage:

"Hey! Open your damn eyes! I'm your Gamma for fu ck's sake! You dare to lock me in here? Wait till I get back! I will snap your fu cking hands!!"

"Stop yelling, Gamma Baron." Glen walked to the truck and looked up at Baron with a smile. "You can use some of that strength later."

Baron glared at him furiously, "What the fu ck are you doing here?!"

"Janet and Alpha Casper asked me a favor."

Glen opened the truck's passenger's door and hopped in.

"I am tagging along as the third party to make sure that this punishment is carried out rightly."

"You son of a bitch!!"

Baron shook his handcuffs against the bars and cried, "You are definitely here to gloat! Let me go! Just fu cking let me go!!"

But no one listened to him.

The truck slowly took off from the hotel and drove into the central downtown.

Its presence caught people's eves immediately.

People stopped on the street and started to gaze at Baron in perplex.

Baron's face gradually turned red.

He wanted to hide his face under his elbows, but he couldn't because his hands were cuffed to the bars.

And the speaker installed on top of the truck started to broadcast:

11

"...I, Gamma Baron of the Riverside Pack, hereby apologize for my mistakes. I cheated in the competition and gave my competitors the wrong map, leading them into the bear cave. I put Gamma Janet's life in risk. I disappointed my Alpha and all my soldiers. I'm evil and despicable..."

Baron cried desperately within the sound of the broadcast:

"No! No! It's not me! I didn't do it! I'm here taking the blame for one of my soldiers!

For fu ck's sake! Turn down that broadcast!"

But nobody heard him.

The broadcast even got louder as it started to repeat itself:

"...I, Gamma Baron of the Riverside Pack, hereby apologize for my mistakes. I cheated in the competition..."

Baron's furious voice was completely drowned by the noise.

More and more people were gathered by the streetside to see the parade. They pointed at Baron and whispered to each other:

"Look, that is Gamma Baron."

"I heard that he had done many shameful stuffs before. But nobody dares to challenge him because of his power."

"He totally deserves this. Well done."

A few kids even followed the truck and spat at Baron.

Baron was in rage.

But there was nothing he could do but to bear with the public humiliation as the parade went on.

At this moment, on the top floor of the hotel, Daran was looking down at the parade closely.

"You knew he was guilty," a voice came from behind him.

Janet walked up to Daran with a cold look on her face.

"He was clearly behind everything. Yet somehow, he managed to get Maxie to take the blame for him!"

Janet stared at Daran with a stern look:

"If I didn't step out today, are you going to punish Maxie instead?"

Daran looked back at her calmly.

"Of course not." He said, "I was going to talk to my executioner and ask them to dig deeper into the case."

Janet let out a sneer. "And how long is that going to take? While the investigation is

still going on, do you think Baron will just stop telling everyone that Maxie is guilty? Eventually, people just stop caring about the truth anymore. Because they are all convinced that Maxie is the real criminal!"

A furrow appeared between Daran's brows.

"How do you know about these stuffs so clearly?" he asked.

How?

Because that was how Harper treated her in the past.

Janet knew very well what it felt like to be charged with a crime that she didn't convict.

"Anyway," Janet said evasively. "You should pay more attention to Maxie. I think she is blackmailed by Baron somehow."

She turned to leave.

But Daran grabbed her hand and stopped her.

"We are not finished here!" he said in a strained voice, "You still haven't told me how you got those frostbites. And how do you know about these stuffs so well? And..."

There were so many things that he didn't know about Janet.

He used to find his Luna very dull and boring.

Plus, according to Harper, evil.

But ever since that kidnap, Janet had changed.

Or maybe she didn't change at all.

He just never really understood her in the past.

"Tell me, Janet." Daran said eagerly and stepped closer to her. "Answer my question-"

"Please let go of her Alpha Daran."

A tall figure appeared around the corner.

Casper strode over and rescued Janet's hand from his grip.

Darting a warning look at Daran, Casper snorted, "Janet had suffered enough. I think she can use a few peaceful days away from you guys. Now, please excuse us.

Then he warped his arm around Janet's shoulder and took her away, leaving Daran to stand by the window alone with a frustrated look on his face.

The parade carried on throughout the entire afternoon.

Baron's voice eventually became hoarse because of all the screaming. His hands were bleeding from his struggles against the handcuff.

The truck finally took him back after 5 hours of suffering.

People gradually spread out on the street. Everybody was talking enthusiastically about the awkward look that Baron had on his face.

Harper was among the crowd as well

But she seemed more furious than happy.

Coming back to her own house, Harper dashed across the living room in fume and burst open the kitchen's door.

"I'M SO FU CKING SICK OF HER!!!!" she screamed.

Paul, Hellen, and John were all having afternoon tea in the kitchen.

And they all turned to look at her.

Harper stormed into the kitchen and paced back and forth in the room anxiously.

"That bitch...how on earth did she get Daran to punish Baron for her? I can't believe it...she doesn't have that kind of influence on Daran...no..."

A maid just came into the kitchen carrying a pot of hot tea.

Harper jerked around and glared at the maid:

"Who told you to come in here? Are you here to laugh at me as well?!"

"No miss. I-"

Harper grabbed the tea pot and poured the boiling hot tea directly onto her face!

"GET OUT!!" Harper shrieked sharply, "OUT, OUT, OUT!!"

The maid covered her face crying and ran off.

Hellen stared at the maid's back and frowned, "That disrespectful little rat. I must fire her latter."

Then she turned to her daughter and the smile came back to her chubby face.

"Don't panic my sweetheart. Sit down and talk to me now-

"No, I don't want to sit down!!" Harper stamped her feet, "Janet is going to win over Daran's heart again! I must do something! Mom, you must help me do

something!!"

Before Hellen could say anything, Harper started screaming hysterically and breaking glasses and plates like crazy.

"OK OK! My poor darling! Look what that bitch Janet had done to you," Hellen turned to her husband and son and snapped, "Don't just sit there. Think!"

"Well..."

John shrugged, "As far as I'm concerned, Janet can only be this aggressive because she had a powerful man."

"...Alpha Casper?" Harper murmured, still breathing heavily.

"Yes. Without Casper's support, we can easily get rid of Janet." John said, "All we need to do right now is to break his connection with Janet."

"But how?" Hellen frowned, "Janet is his Gamma!"

"Please mother," John'rolled his eyes. "Do you seriously believe that Janet became Gamma because she is capable? It is all because Casper is fu cking her! If Casper moves on to another woman, surely he will forget about Janet in no time."

"You are sure that they are lovers?" Hellen asked.

"Absolutely. Everyone is saying it on the street."

"Awesome!" Hellen cried excitedly, "Then we just need a person to seduce Casper. Let me think. Who is qualified...

11

"Why bother looking for somebody else?" Harper suddenly said.

She stuck out her chest and chined up proudly:

"I think no one can do a better job than me."

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Chapter 33

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"You?" John repeated, his eyebrow flying high.

"But don't you think you have too much on your plate right now my dear?" Hellen looked at Harper fondly, "You are still dealing with Alpha Daran. I am afraid that you might exhaust yourself..."

"But this is more urgent! You must think of the bigger picture here mother!" Harper cried urgently, "Plus I don't trust any other stupid and ugly women. None of those sluts are pretty enough to make Casper fall for them. Only I can do it!"

Hellen took her hands and let her sit down.

"So what is your plan my baby girl?" Hellen asked.

"Well..." Harper rolled her eyes, pondering. "Casper had already noticed me when we were in the Riverside Pack. And..."

She bit her lips and smiled sheepishly, "...And he even tried to talk to me in private for a few times."

"That is great honey!" Paul said, "So did you?"

"No." Harper snaped, "There is a horrible-looking female soldier in his

pack–Balvina. She always found a way to interrupt us. I think she has a huge crush on Casper. How pathetic!"

"Then it must be an easy win for you, darling." Hellen patted her daughter's slim hands. "Those female soldiers, including Janet, are all too strong and masculine for man's taste. Unlike you, my love, you are delicate, pretty, and lovable. A real little princess."

A proud smile appeared on Harper's lips.

She had heard Hellen complimenting her like this many times since she was a child.

Now she was firmly convinced that she was really a princess. And only a woman like her could deserve Daran.

John rested his chin on his hand and looked at his sister, "Hey, what if that Casper dude asks you to sleep with him?"

Everyone froze staring at John.

John shrugged, "Don't look at me. It is possible."

"If that is what it takes for Casper to forget about Janet..." Harder said firmly, "I will sleep with him!"

Then her heartrate suddenly quickened.

She saw Casper's body when they went to cliff diving...he looked so muscular and strong...

Her heart was still with Daran with no doubt.

But if Casper insisted to take her to bed, she probably wouldn't say no.

"I trust you can handle this right," Helen stroked her daughter's hair lovingly. "Just don't let Daran find out that you are sleeping with Casper. You are still going to be Daran's Luna one day."

"Certainly mother." Harper smiled.

She already had a great tactic of how to seduce Casper.

And she had no doubt that he would fall for her in no time...

Three days later, Janet was completely recovered. And she could finally go back to training.

In fact, Janet wanted to start training immediately when she woke up from her coma. But the doctor and Casper stopped her.

Baron, on the other hand, had been hiding in his room all day since the parade. He even skipped the training and asked Maxie to train soldiers on his behalf.

He claimed that he had not fully recovered yet. But most people believed that he was just too embarrassed to face the public after the parade.

On the day of the training, Janet marched into the largest training field.

Although she was severely injured during the competition, it was no doubt that she killed the most preys and was the ultimate winner.

Blood Moon Pack won the best training field.

Before Janet stepped through the front gate, she suddenly saw Maxie walking around the corner.

Looked like Maxie was heading to another training field nearby, the Riverside Pack's

field.

"Maxie!"

Janet called her name and hurried up to her, "Wait a minute!"

Maxie froze on her stop and turned around.

She was wounded badly by bears. And now for some unknown reason, there was a black circle on her eyes like she was punched in the face.

"Gamma Janet," she lowered her head.

"Hey. Are you feeling better now?"

"Yes." Maxie nodded, "And...thank you for standing up to me the other day."

"It is no problem. But is there anything that you want to tell me about Baron? How did he force you to take the blames?"!

Maxie paused.

A few moments later, she slowly shook her head, "He didn't make me. I did those stuffs."

"Maxie…"

"I should go." Maxie said lowly, "And don't talk to me again, Gamma Janet...Gamma Baron won't be happy about it..."

She turned away and hurried off without looking back.

Janet sighed.

She could only drop this and returned to her own training field.

After gathering all her pack members, Janet first gave a short pep speech to lift people's spirit.

They were away from their own pack. But she still wanted everyone to behave the best they could like they were at home.

With everyone's efforts, Janet had no doubt that they would win the next week's competition again and kept using this field.

All soldiers from Blood Moon Pack roared a "yes."

Then Janet asked people to spread out and pair up and practice some basic fighting skills.

She walked across the lines and corrected their moves and gestures.

When Janet got to the end of the lines, she found Balvina gazing at a certain

direction distractively.

Janet followed her gaze and found that she was looking at Casper, who happened to have some free time today and came to observe their training.

Janet raised her hand and gently flipped Balvina's forehead.

"Ouch!"

Balvina turned around covering her forehead looking aggrieved, "What!"

"As the Gamma, I can't have you looking at another man while training, even if that man is my brother," Janet said. She paired up with Balvina and examined Balvina's fighting.

When it is time for the water break, Janet finally asked her, "So what is the deal with Casper anyway?"

Balvina poured water all over her head and snorted, "Nothing! He was a huge dickhead and fu ckboy. I am totally over him now."

"...There must be some misunderstandings between you two."

"There isn't!" Balvina growled. "After what happened in the forest, I found a time to confront him about our relationship. I asked him what this is and where we are going..."

"And what did he say?" Janet asked.

Balvina gritted, "He said that we are purely physical! He is destined to marry a noble lady or an Alpha's daughter or at least his own mate. So there is no future between us whatsoever. If I am not happy with this, maybe we should end it now..."

"What?" Janet gasped in shock.

She couldn't believe Casper would say such cruel stuffs.

Balvina and Casper grew up together in Blood Moon Pack. They knew each other even longer than they knew Janet.

Janet had always believed that Casper had a thing for Balvina.

The worry on his face was real when he found Balvina injured in the woods.

So why would he deny his own feelings?

"I'm telling you. This is it."

Balvina squeezed the water bottle and smashed it to the ground.

"I am not wasting a single second on that stupid, arrogant, cold, heartless–JERK!" Balvina paused and quickly glanced at Janet, "...No offence."

"...No. You are totally entitled to say that." Janet murmured.

She was going to keep asking.

But the corner of her eyes caught something in the distance.

This training field was entirely outdoor.

A fence separated the field from the forest.

A group of people had appeared by the fence. A few servants were busy putting up a tent and setting the table and chairs.

When everything was properly installed, 5-6 girls appeared under the tent and sat down by the table. All of them dressed in beautiful tea–dresses.

"...What the fu ck..." Balvina murmured in disbelief. "What are they doing?"

Those servants brought some biscuits and tea to the table.

"They are having a picnic here?!"

Balvina couldn't believe this.

"Are these girls crazy? This is a training field for God's sake! Why on earth-"

"...I have a theory," Janet said sulkily.

The girl dressed most fancily was Harper.

She was fanning her plumy fan while making eyes at the male soldiers in the training field right now.

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Chapter 34

Chapter 34

"What is her fu cking problem?" Balvina snapped.

"No idea..." Janet murmured.

If Harper were to have a picnic by the training field, she should at least Riverside Pack's training field, where Daran was at.

Why would Harper make a scene here?

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"Let me go chase her away." Balvina jumped up and was about go over there.

Yet before Balvina could do it, Harper fixed her gaze on somebody on the training field and called out loudly;

"Alpha Casper!"

Casper halted in his track and turned around.

Harper waved enthusiastically at him with a big smile on her face.

"Alpha Casper!" she yelled, "Would you like to join us for some afternoon tea?"

Everybody on the training field heard her, including Balvina and Janet.

"What the fuc k is she doing right now?!" Balvina bellowed, "Is she seriously inviting

Casper? Is she here for Casper?"

Janet frowned and stared at Harper.

She was just as confused.

Neither could she understand what Harper was trying to do right now.

"Calm down," Janet put a hand on Balvina's shoulder and whispered. "Let Casper find out what she wants first."

She nodded at Casper and gestured him to go over to Harper.

Casper came across the field and arrived at the fence with a lazy smile on his face.

"Afternoon ladies," he beamed at them. "What brings you here today?"

All girls stood up and curtseyed to him.

When they looked up to Casper's handsome face, all of their faces turned red.

Casper and their Alpha Daran were both very attractive.

But compared to Daran's cold personality, Casper seemed more like a gentleman and much more approachable.

Harper pushed herself through the crowd and grinned at Casper, "Me and my friend wanted to get some fresh air. So we figured...why not come over to the training field and admire your training?"

She purposely leant forward as she spoke, pressing her plummy chest against the fence.

"Oh yeah?" Casper smiled, "Then why don't you go over to the Riverside's field? They are training as well."

Harper pouted, "We have grown tired of our own soldiers. We are here to admire you and your soldiers, Alpha Casper."

She took a hand and trailed her fingertip across Casper's forearm seductively.

"I saw you practiced with your soldier earlier...The way you moved is so full of strength...Your biceps and thighs...so strong..."

Harper whispered with a fake voice.

"Could you teach me how to get a body like that, Alpha Casper?" she breathed.

Casper raised his eyebrow.

"You want to join us in the training field?" he asked.

Harper giggled, "Not in the training field, silly. A lady can't dirty her dress in a dusty place like that. I was thinking of a more decent and private space....like-"

She leant forward to his ears:

"-like my bedroom."

Casper suddenly gave a violent shudder and took a large step back.

Looking at Harper with a thoughtful look, Casper smiled, "Thanks for your invitation. I will think about it."

Harper blinked, "I know that you won't let me down Alpha Casper."

She kept waiving at him as he walked back to the training field.

As soon as Casper returned, Balvina rushed forward to him and asked:

"What? What does she want?"

Casper slumped down on the chair and rolled his eyes:

"She was hitting on me."

"WHAT?!"

Balvina roared and clenched her fists.

"Is she fu cking crazy?! She stole Daran from Janet and that still wasn't enough? Now she is going after you?!"

"But why?" Janet frowned, "She has always wanted to be Riverside Pack's Luna. Why abandon Daran right now and go for Casper? Casper doesn't even know her very well."

"She probably just wants every man's attention on her!"

"No, it's not that simple..." Janet murmured. "Harper is smarter than that..."

Then something hit her.

"I know it!" Janet cried.

"What?" Balvina and Casper both straightened up and looked at her.

"Nobody knows that me and Casper are related," Janet said. "Everyone–including Daran and Harper–thought that I am Casper's lover. And that is how I became the Gamma."

"Yeah, that is the story that we gave them," Casper said, "to make that asshole Daran jealous."

"Maybe Harper thought if she can seduce you and make you forget about me, I will lose my only backup. And then she can take me down more easily."

Balvina widened her eyes in astonishment.

"What the—are you serious?" she cried, "And why does Harper believe that she can get Casper to fall for her? Casper, have you flirted with her?"

"No!" Casper snapped, looking offended.

"That is Harper that we are talking about," Janet shrugged, "She is very confident of her appearance."

Harper was pretty with no doubt.

Growing up, she received many boys' affection. After she shifted, she had always been the center of attention at all parties in Riverside Pack.

It must give her the wrong impression that she could have any men wrapped around

her fingers.

"That stupid bitch," Balvina shook her head. "So what should we do right now?"

"I am not going to sleep with Harper. Just to be clear!" Casper quickly added.

"Oh, is that so?"

Balvina crossed her arms and leered at Casper.

"I thought you are welling to sleep with any women who threw themselves at you." Casper raised his eyebrow, a crocked smile appearing on his lips, "Why? Are you jealous?"

"You wish!" Balvina huffed.

"Normally I don't turn down a lady's affection easily," Casper shrugged. "I just don't like women who flash me with their cleavages. It gives me the creeps."

"Creeps? I think you are basically drooling all over-"

"OK that's enough you guys!" Janet rubbed her temples and sighed, "Haven't fought enough in your own room?"

Balvina and Casper both stopped talking but were still glaring at each other.

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"Let me find a way to chase her away today. We will think about how to deal with her later," Janet said.

The water break was over soon, and the entire team was ready to go back to the training.

Janet blew her whistle getting everyone's attention and announced loudly:

"For the next part, we will play dodge ball. It is a great way to practice your agility! Now let us team up and spread out."

While soldiers got in teams, Janet beckoned Kass over and whispered something into

his ears.

A wicked smile came onto Kass's face, "Understood!"

The whole group spread out across the field.

Kass led his team to the fence and settled near Harper's tent.

With another sound of the whistle, the training officially began.

At first, Harper and her friends could still admire Kass and his teammates train. Kass didn't have the Alpha aura like Daran and Casper did, but he was also very attractive.

Yet gradually they couldn't focus anymore.

Because the ball kept flying at their direction!

"Ahh!" Harper cried and jumped up.

It was the third time that a ball hit her!

This time it landed right on her face!

"Watch out you idiot!" Harper screamed in fury.

How could she seduce Casper with a black ring on her eyes?

"You!" Harper grabbed a girl and forced her to stand up, "Switch seat with me!" The girl looked reluctant.

But Harper didn't give her a chance to say no.

Yet even after they switched seats, balls still came at Harper specifically.

And it was not just one ball this time

Several balls flew over at the same time!

The ball was made of sands, so it weighed quite a lot. One got the corner of Harper's forehead and it immediately started to swell.

"Ouch! Ouch!" Harper covered her face and body with her hands and screamed, "No no! STOP! THAT'S ENOUGH!"

She rushed over to the fence and yelled into the training field:

"You jerks! You are doing this on purpose!!"

"What happened?" Janet walked over and asked.

"You!" Harper pointed at her, "You told them to do this! Look at my face!"

Janet shrugged, "I told them no such thing. This is a training field, and my soldiers are playing dodge balls. You can't blame them for dodging the balls."

"But those balls are clearly aimed at me-

"If you weren't here, how could the ball hit you?" Janet narrowed her eyes at Harper, "Which reminds me, what are you doing here? You are not a soldier."

Harper's face turned red.

Just then, the corner of her eyes found Casper walking close and she immediately cried out for help:

"Alpha Casper! Please come and talk some sense into them, will you?"

Casper walked over idly.

"Harper is here for me." Casper smiled to Janet, "Don't give her a hard time."

Casper backed her up!

Harper's heartrate quickened with joy.

She knew she could win him over easily!

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Chapter 35

Chapter 35

Yet before Harper could beam in joy, she heard Casper asking her:

"Harper, you said that you wanted to train. Why not join us for the next round of dodge balls? I saw the bruises on your face. Clearly you lack practice."

Harper's face quickly turned pale again.

What she said was clearly an excuse! Couldn't Casper figure that out?

And she was dressed in a tight–fit dress with high heels. There was no way she could play dodge ball in a dusty field with these soldiers!

She would look like a complete idiot!

"No," Harper forced a smile. "No thank you..."

"We can use one more person on our team," Kass laughed. "Miss Harper, I heard

that you are a noble in Riverside Pack. Surely you have a very strong wolf. So we will even use a better ball to meet with your standard."

He picked up another ball from the ground.

It looked 5 times larger than the ball that they were using before. It almost had the size of a watermelon!

Harper had no doubt that her skull would be cracked open if that hit her!

"You must be mistaken..." Harper stammered, "I am no noble and my wolf is not that strong either..."

"Oh, is that so?" Kass raised his eyebrow. "But I heard that you called yourself Riverside Pack's princess. So I thought you must have royal blood. Otherwise, why would you fake your identity like that?"

Everyone from Blood Moon Pack snickered sarcastically.

Harper seemed as though she wanted to jump at Kass and scratch his face with her long nails. But she also wanted to maintain her grace in front of Casper.

Her face twisted in a mixture of rage and embarrassment.

"Miss Harper, you must excuse my soldiers." Casper smiled idly, "Sometimes they are too straightforward with the truth. And I insist you to join us for the dodge ball. It will be fun."

He stuck out his hand to Harper, looking at her eagerly.

But Harper knew that she couldn't accept his invitation, unless she wanted to be more embarrassed.

"Thank you...But I think I will pass..."

Harper backtracked with an awkward smile.

"I-l'll see you later!"

She ran, staggering along the way in panic. She even tripped on her dress.

All of her friends and servants followed her and fled in disorder, knocking over chairs and breaking teacups.

Some mocking laughter could be heard behind their backs.

"What a bunch of clowns!"

Balvina snorted. And she turned to Janet:

"Do you think this will teach her a lesson?"

Janet shook her head, "Harper NEVER learns her lesson."

She narrowed her eyes at Harper, whose back was disappearing into the distance.

"Let's just wait and see what more circus plays she has."

Harper stormed into her house in rage.

"MOM-" she screamed while dashing across the living room, "DAD-"

A maid was scrubbing the floor in the hallway. Harper rushed at her before she could

move aside and gave a hard kick at her bucket furiously.

"Move aside you dumb ass! Can't you see that your master is home?!"

The maid quivered in panic. Her whole body was covered in filthy water from the

bucket, but she didn't dare to say a word.

Everyone in the Diaz's residence knew how moody Harper was.

"Where the hell is my parents!" Harper balled her fists and screamed.

The door to the study opened up and Hellen rushed out urgently.

"What is the matter sweetie?" Hellen hurried to hug her daughter, "I thought you went over to the training field today. Did Alpha Casper totally love you?"

"He did! But-"

Harper bit her lips with tears forming in her eyes. A few seconds later, she burst into loud wailing:

"It was that BITCH Janet again! And her dumb ass soldiers! They-they ganged up on me! How could they do this-"

"Oh my poor baby. It is OK now. Mommy is here," Hellen stroke her back, "Easy. Tell mommy what happened."

Harper choked and repeated everything that happened today.

"...And then she pulled out a ball almost the size of a watermelon and invited me to play!" Harper finished up while sobbing, "She definitely wants me dead!"

Hellen gritted her teeth angrily, "That bitch Janet...we raised her, feed her and provided her shelter for almost 20 years! And that is how she treated her dear sister?! Those rogues should have ripped her fu cking throat open 6 months ago!"

"But she is alive now!" Harper stomped the floor in tears, "Alive and with more power! She will keep messing with me and I will never get to be Darran's Luna. This has to stop!"

"I know my darling, I know. But we have discussed this. As long as she losses Alpha Casper's support, we will be able to destroy her easily."

Hellen cup her face fondly.

"You said that Alpha Casper defended you in front of Janet and he invited you to train with him. So one thing we know for sure is that he is not that into Janet. And you totally have a shot. Just find him in private again and-"

"No!" Harper blurted out without thinking.

"No?" Hellen frowned, "I thought you wanted to do this."

"I do. And he totally had a big crush on me. It is just..."

Harper hesitated.

Her mind drifted back to the awkward moment she had on the training field.

She really didn't want to face Casper again after that!

Yet she also didn't want to admit that she made a total fool of herself. So after a little

pause, Harper mumbled:

"On second thought, I don't think that I am fit to do these dirty works, especially as the Riverside Pack's future Luna. And Daran loves me too much. If he hears that I am hanging out with Casper, it will totally break his heart."

Hellen pondered a little bit and nodded, "You are right darling. It is not worthy to

risk your reputation over that little skunk Janet. So who should we send to seduce Alpha Casper?"

"Do you have anyone in the house you can trust, mom?" Harper asked, "Someone with a good face and knows her way around men?"

"Hold on sweetie...let me think..."

"I can do it."

Harper and Hellen both turned around.

A woman was standing by the corner and looking at them nervously.

It was that maid whom Harper kicked at earlier.

She never walked far away and had been eavesdropping all along.

Harper crinkled her nose in disgust, "Who the hell are you?"

The maid walked out from the corner and stood in front of them. Although in fear, she still raised her ginger head up and said:

"My name is Amy, a maid in this house. And I am up for the dirty work you talked about, Miss Harper."

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Chapter 36

Chapter 36

"You?"

Harper surveyed her from head to toe and snorted coldly, "Are you kidding me? You are nothing but a lowly maid. What makes you think that you can win over an Alpha?"

She waved her hand dismissively, "Get out of here, before I skin you alive for eavesdropping your master."

Yet Hellen interrupted her daughter, "Wait a second. She might just do."

"But mother, look at her! She totally stinks in that cheap, low-class smell-

Hellen leant over to Harper and whispered into her ears, "You are still too young to know this darling, but men–especially men in power–normally prefer these cheap skunks. Their sluttery might be exactly what we need here."

Hellen straightened her back and walked over to Amy, who was standing on her spot awkwardly.

"Your name is Amy," Hellen looked down at her, "And how old are you?"

"I'm 25, my lady."

"A bit old. But..." Hellen glanced at Amy's plummy chest, "...I trust you have slept with a man before? And you know how to please man in bed?"

—

Amy puffed her chest out proudly, "Indeed my lady! I had many boyfriends before. Not to brag myself but...most of them couldn't take their hands off me. And I am up to many kinky stuffs that most ladies won't do, like mouth gag, bandage, an- "God, stop!" Harper covered her ears and snapped, "We don't need to know everything about your disgusting sex life!"

Amy quickly shut her mouth.

Amy quickly shut her mouth.

Hellen clamped Amy's chin and turned her face from left to right, assessing her like a livestock:

"Nice face and great body. Any health issues? We don't want to give Alpha Casper syphilis."

"Of course, not my lady. I can hand in my health report if you like."

Hellen nodded approvingly.

But Harper spoke up at this moment with a hint of suspicious in her voice, "Hold on a second. Why are you so eager in doing this for me? We did not offer you a shit load of money or anything."

Amy waved her hands urgently, "You don't have to pay me anything my lady. I am doing this for you because you are my master and I am grateful for the job you provided me with. And...'

She paused as a vicious look flickered across her face.

"And I hate that bitch Janet as well. I would love to take her down for you, my lady!"

Harper seemed surprised, "You hate her as well? Why?"

"We all heard how she kicked you out of your room a few days earlier, my lady. And she forced us to move her luggage from the basement to her new room. We were just a few minutes late and she had a big melt down in front of Alpha Daran and forced him to punish all of us...She is so mean my lady..."

Amy twisted the fact.

Daran did punish them about a week ago.

But he only punished them for foul mouthing Janet behind her back and for bullying Janet back in the days.

In fact, Janet even stepped out for them and asked Daran not to give them a hard time.

Yet Amy didn't feel any gratitude at heart.

On the contrary, it only made her hate Janet more!

All maids had said something bad about Janet before. And every single one of them had bullied Janet once.

But how come they got punished for it this time?

It was all because that bitch Janet had power now.

If Janet hadn't been Blood Moon Pack's Gamma, Alpha Daran would have never stood up for her in a lifetime!

Amy felt a strong surge of jealousy rose in her as she thought of that.

If that whore Janet could climb up the social ladder by fu cking the right man, why couldn't she do the same?!

Amy had always been very confident of her face and body. She did not mind sleeping around as long as it got her what she wanted.

Yet the most powerful man she had ever slept with was the captain of guards.

And that was not half enough to provide her with the upper-class lifestyle she had always dreamed about!

So when Amy overheard that Harper was looking for someone to seduce Alpha Casper, she knew this was her chance!

This was a fu cking Alpha for Christ's sake!

And to make things even better, he was Janet's man!

It would be so awesome to snatch Janet's man and her lifestyle from her.

Amy's whole body trembled in excitement as she pictured that.

"Please let me do it, my lady," she begged Hellen and Harper. "I know I'm up for the job. And I will totally find a way to pay you back when I am with Alpha Casper." Hellen chuckled, "Ambitious. I like it. So do you have any plans?"

Amy replied humbly, "I have been working as a kitchen maid. Please allow me to serve in the dining room tonight and I will figure out the rest myself."

"Sure." Hellen checked her up, "But you can't wear this outfit if you want to catch an Alpha's eyes. Go find something nice in my head maid's wardrobe.".

Amy beamed, feeling flattered, "Thank you! Thank you, my lady! I won't let you down. I promise!"

She bowed to Hellen and Harper deeply. And then took her exit joyfully.

After Amy left, Harper curled her lips in disdain, "Mom, are you sure a cheap slut like her will do the trick?"

Harper did not feel very comfortable about this.

If that maid succeeded, it would put the two of them on the same level.

How ridiculous would that be?

Hellen knew what her daughter had been thinking. She immediately comforted Harper by saying:

"That slut will be lucky enough to have Alpha Casper fu ck her once. She was only dreaming in thinking that she could stay by his side for long."

"I know, right?" Harper rolled her eyes, "She even said she would pay us back later? Like Alpha Casper will go for her cheap cunt like her for a second time. How ridiculous."

"Of course, he won't. Those cheap skunks are only for fun. These Alpha will always end

up with a noble lady, like you, my sweetie. You are a true princess. Only you deserve to be the Luna.

Hellen cupped Harper's face lovingly and said:

"Now go freshen up and get ready for dinner. Alpha Daran and the others will be back for dinner soon. You want him to see your best side!"

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Chapter 37

Chapter 37

After a long day of training, Janet and her soldiers walked out of the field bathed in the warm afternoon sunlight.

Although they got interrupted once by Harper's drama today, they still had a very productive day.

Everyone's spirit was high. They had no doubt that Blood Moon Pack would be able to win the next round of competition again.

Kass was walking by Janet's side, talking enthusiastically to her about a training tactic that he learnt today.

And it was when a deep voice came from behind their backs:

"Janet."

Janet paused and turned around.

Daran was walking up to them in long strikes.

He walked directly passed a few she-wolves who wanted to say hi to him and came to Janet's side.

"How are you feeling today?" Daran asked while studying Janet's face closely.

Janet smiled and answered with a business–like–tone, "I am fine. Thank you for asking."

"You shouldn't start training so soon. Baron was still in bed rest. And so should you."

"Well," Janet shrugged, "Lucky for my pack, I am nothing like Baron."

Daran raised an eyebrow.

Janet's tone was clearly sarcastic. But Daran didn't seem offended by that.

"Blood Moon Pack is indeed lucky to have you," Daran said coolly.

He directed his cold gaze at Kass and asked, "Is this your soldier?"

"Yes. My junior captain, Kass."

"The soldiers' dining hall is on the other side of the training field. You are heading towards the wrong direction, junior Captain Kass." Daran said with a faint hint of hostility in his voice.

Kass hesitated and looked at Janet, who faced Daran with a polite smile on her face.

"I invite him to sit with me in our dining room. Is this going to be a problem Alpha Daran?" she asked.

Daran's face turned dark.

"You invite him quite often.' He stared at Janet, "Are you two close?"

Janet avoided his intimidating gaze and said, "I don't think I need to report every detail of my personal life to you, Alpha Daran... Now, if you will excuse me."

She turned and walked away with Kass.

But she could still feel Daran staring at her behind her back.

Janet couldn't help but let out a small sigh internally.

She knew that she might face some troubles coming back to Riverside Pack.

But she never foresaw Daran to be this...clingy.

What did he want now?

Was he suddenly regretted of how he treated her before?

Regardless, it was too late now.

"Gamma Janet," Kass spoke up by her side in an irritated voice, "Why does Alpha Daran care about you so much? He acts as though the two of you go way back. It is so weird."

Janet never told anyone about her past in Riverside Pack, except to Casper and Balvina.

So Kass didn't know that she used to be Daran's Luna.

And Janet intended to keep things this way.

"I don't know. Maybe he is just a weird person," Janet answered elusively and then turned to Kass with a smile. "You must be starving. Hurry. I heard they are serving lobsters today."

The group of them arrived at the hotel's banquet hall soon, where all Alphas and generals dined.

When Janet stepped in with Kass, Balvina and Casper, she was not surprised to find that Harper was here as well.

Harper had got changed again and was now dressed in a stunning evening gown. She

even wore a diamond necklace to complete her whole look.

She did stand out from the crowd of exhausted, sweaty soldiers.

"Alpha Daran!"

Harper called and scurried over to them. Then she skipped Janet and addressed Casper with a smile, "Alpha Casper!"

Janet raised an eyebrow and turned to Daran, "It just occurred to me...Alpha Daran, do you know that Harper was in Blood Moon's training field this afternoon?"

Daran immediately frowned.

"What are you doing there?" he asked Harper sternly, "Civilians are forbidden to enter training fields."

"I–I didn't enter!" Harper stammered in panic, "I was just admiring those gallant soldiers behind the fence-"

"Then why didn't you visit your own pack?" Janet let out a sneer, "Do you find Riverside's soldiers less gallant than Blood Moon's soldiers?"

Janet's voice was loud enough for everyone in the hall to hear.

And some generals from Riverside Pack immediately turned to glare at Harper. "No!" Harper's face turned red with embarrassment, "It is not what I meant-" "I don't care what you meant. But please stay away from my training field in the future. Otherwise, the next thing that hit you in the head won't be a simple dodge ball."

With that said, Janet walked away from Harper and left her standing on her spot in rage.

Harper bit down her lip in fume.

She couldn't believe that Janet managed to give her a hard time as soon as she stepped into the room!

That bitch

—

She couldn't wait a single second to get rid of Janet!

Harper took in a few deep breaths to calm herself down. Then she put on a sweet smile and went over to sit down with Casper.

Janet, Balvina and Kass were all at the bar ordering their drinks. So Casper happened

to be alone when Harper approached him.

"Alpha Casper..."

Harper pout and said in a pitiful voice, "Do you blame me for visiting your training field as well?"

Casper turned to look at her.

After a small pause, he chuckled lowly, "It is Janet's training field. I have no right to blame anyone."

"But you are the Alpha! You have the right to do anything you please." Harper leant over to him and whispered, "If you ask me, Janet can be very bossy and rude and unreasonable sometimes... Look at her with that soldier—"

She gestured Casper to look at Janet and Kass.

"-If she still cares about your feelings, she should never be that intimate with a soldier!"

The smile on Casper's face faded away, "What is your point exactly, Miss Harper?" "My point is-"

Harper smiled.

"-there are many great women out there. Don't keep your options limited."

Just then, a maid come over to fill Casper's glass. Her hand shook and some of the wine got spilled on Casper's hand.

"Oh god! My apology Alpha Casper!" the maid immediately apologized in panic, "Please let me..."

She picked up his hand and pulled out a handkerchief. Gently, she wiped away the wine from Casper's hand.

The tip of her index finger brushed across his palm seductively.

Casper jerked around at this maid and frowned.

This maid had a ginger head and a pretty face.

Casper also noticed that she dressed way fancier than the other maids in this dining hall.

"Amy! How can you be this clumsy?" Harper complained and then turned to Casper, "Please forgive my maid. Is there anything she could do to make it up for you?"

"Anything, Alpha Casper," Amy added while looking up at Casper from under her eyelashes.

Casper withdrew his hand and smiled aloofly, "...I will let you know if there is anything I need later."

When Janet came back from the bar, she found Casper rubbing his temples frustratedly.

"What happened?" Janet asked.

"Thank god you come back," Casper sighed. "I almost got swollen alive by two sirens."

Then he told them what happened moments ago.

"You have got to be kidding me!" Balvina rolled her eyes in disdain, "That whore Harper! Now she is asking her maid to seduce you? Does she have a part–time job as the pimp?"

Janet stared at that Amy maid in distance, pondering.

She remembered this maid.

This Amy used to toss her all the hard labors when Janet was still in Riverside Pack.

Janet also bumped into her in the lobby last week when she carried Janet's luggage to the top floor.

Amy made quite a speech about how she wanted to be the Alpha's lover.

Harper must have noticed this maid's ambition and asked her to approach Casper.

"What should we do now?" Balvina asked, "Should we kick this maid's ass and ask her to behave?"

"No." Janet suddenly said, "We will play their game."

She gestured the two of them to lean over and whispered something in their ears.

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Chapter 38

Chapter 38

Amy's heart was filled with joy tonight.

Being able to serve in the dining hall was already a huge upgrade compared to her former job. Before this, she was only allowed to defrost meat or chop vegetables in the kitchen.

But now, she had a chance to step into the banquet hall, where the most important group of people were at.

Not to mention that she even got to talk to Alpha Casper tonight, her target.

He was so handsome. And that body–Amy was sure that he must be like a beast in bed.

Just thinking about being in bed with him made Amy's legs turned soft.

And Amy was sure that she saw a hint of lust in his eyes when their hands touched.

He wanted her.

That was for sure.

She got a killer boob and ass! Who wouldn't a man want to spend an amazing night with her?

That was for sure.

She got a killer boob and ass! Who wouldn't a man want to spend an amazing night with her?

Amy was so joyful that she even started to hum to herself.

The dinner was about to end. Amy was asked to bring a tray of deserts into the banquet hall.

That was when a tall woman from Blood Moon Pack stopped her outside of the

room.

"Amy?" that woman asked.

"...Yes," Amy stared warily at her. "Who are you?"

This woman had a fit and graceful body, just like Janet. Her skin was tanned beautifully for spending hours outdoor training.

She was pretty in a very fierce way, which intimidated Amy.

"My name is Balvina," the woman said with a smile, "Alpha Casper's guard. He asked me to give this to you."

She handed Amy a room key.

Amy was so stunned that she even forgot to take it.

"W–What is this?" Amy stammered.

"Isn't it obvious? This is the key to Alpha Casper's suite. He said that you are free to enter his room tonight, to bring a cup of milk, to organize his bedsheet,

or anything else you can think of," Balvina said with a raised eyebrow.

Amy's heart jumped to her throat in excitement.

She couldn't believe this was this easy!

She thought that she had to bribe his guards or at least seduce him again to get an access into his room.

But now he just gave the room key to her himself!

He must be really tempted by her body.

Amy almost laughed out complacently.

She took the room key from Balvina and giggled, "Well, please let Alpha Casper know that I will see him in his room tonight."

"I will pass the word," Balvina winked at her and walked away.

Carefully putting the room key back in her pocket, Amy abandoned her tray of deserts on the floor right away.

Fu ck her maid job.

She was so tired of serving foods and scrabbing the floor already.

If everything went well tonight, she would be an Alpha's concubine in no time!

She could make all people kneel in front of her and enjoy countless new clothes and jewelries.

The life she had long dreamed about!

Just then, the head maid in charge of the banquet hall walked by and saw Amy leaving foods on the floor.

She immediately called out to stop Amy:

"Hey where are you going? Those are deserts for the nobles! Pick it up right now!"

Amy spined around and faced her with a contemptuous look, "Stop bossing me around, you disrespectful bitch."

"W–What did you just say?!"

"I said-"

Amy poked the head maid's chest with a finger and hissed:

"-you better watch yourself around me because soon enough I will be out of your reach. Give me one more order and I will slap your fu king face."

The head maid's mouth dropped open in shock, "Are you crazy? What the hell are you talking about?"

Amy rolled her eyes, "Dumb ass. Stop wasting my time. Move!"

She shoved the head maid aside and marched out of the banquet hall.

Returning back to her own room, Amy immediately took a shower, put on some perfume and slipped into her se xiest lingerie.

She twirled around in front of the mirror and studied herself.

Good.

She looked fantastic.

Her large boobs were bouncing seductively in her lingerie.

No man could resist her like this.

Then she put on a nightrobe and headed towards Alpha Casper's suite on the top floor.

Amy didn't encounter any resistance on her way up there.

She ran into a few guards, but they let her pass as soon as she waved that room key at them.

Amy really enjoyed the feeling of having access.

She even started to imagine what it would be like when she became Casper's concubine.

She would make every guard bow to her and call her "Lady Amy."

It made her feel so privileged.

Within no time, Amy arrived at Alpha Casper's suite. She easily swiped open his door

and snuck in.

The light in the room was out.

Amy took a few steps in the darkness and called, "...Alpha Casper?"

Nobody answered.

But she heard running water from the bathroom.

He was in the shower.

Amy felt her heartrate quickening and her body started to heat up. She almost couldn't control the tingle between her legs.

Gulping down excitedly, she took off her nightrobe and tip-toed towards the bathroom.

"Alpha?"

She turned the doorknob and opened the door a crack.

"I'm coming in."

The water was still running.

Amy stepped in and found a blurry figure behind the bath curtain.

She couldn't control herself any longer.

With a giggle, she threw herself at the person behind the curtain and cried, "Alpha Casper! Wait me up in the shower-"

Suddenly, a hand stuck out from behind the curtain and caught her throat!

Amy screamed out in shock holding the hand on her throat, "No stop! Alpha Casper! It is me! Amy!"

The bath curtain was ripped apart.

Amy widened her eyes at the person standing in front of her. Her face was filled with dread.

Janet tightened her grasp and leant over to her horrified face.

"I know it is you."

Janet smiled.

"And I have been waiting for you for a long time."

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Chapter 39

Chapter 39

Amy was horrified to find Janet here.

Janet said that she had been waiting for her here.

Janet must have found out about the room key somehow and she knew about her intention to seduce Alpha Casper!

Janet would definitely kill her for that!

Amy was already shivering in fear from head to toe.

But just then, a second thought calmed Amy down again.

What did she have to be the one who got afraid?

Alpha Casper gave her the room key, which meant that he preferred her company instead of Janet's.

Janet should be the one panicking right now, not her! She was Alpha Casper's new love!

"What are you doing!" Amy shrieked sharpy while struggling, "Let me go! Or I swear to god I will-"

"Surprise me. What are you going to do?" Janet chuckled.

Amy glared at Janet as a vicious look flickered in her eyes, "I will tell Alpha Casper! How you offended and disrespected me! Just wait for him to punish you!"

"And why do you think he will do that?" Janet giggled.

Amy struggled to breath under Janet's grasp and hissed, "B–Because he is into me now! He gave me his room key himself. Asked me to serve him tonight. Wake up bitch! You are ancient history now!"

Janet suddenly laughed out loudly.

"So," Janet said between laughter, "what made you think that I won't kill here and right now? Before you rat me out to Alpha Casper?"

Her iron grip continued to become tighter.

Amy's face was turning grey in suffocation.

you right

She felt weak and small in front of Janet, like a prey caught under a predator's claw.

"Don't-Please-

Amy gritted in fear. The cocky side of her started to disappear.

"I—I won't tell you off! In fact, how about we both serve Alpha Casper? I will even put in a few good words for you in front of him..."

The iron grip on Amy's throat suddenly disappeared.

Amy dropped on the floor and started coughing violently.

She thought that Janet was tempted by her proposal.

But she was dragged off the floor the next second and heard Janet's voice next to her

ears:

"Come. There is somebody you need to meet."

Amy was shoved out of the bathroom.

There were two people standing in the room.

One was Balvina, and the other was Casper.

"Alpha-!!"

Amy suddenly let out a sharp scream and threw herself at Casper, "Alpha Casper! Thank god you are here! I was almost killed by Janet back there!"

She grabbed Casper's pants and sobbed to it, pouring her eyes out.

"What the hell are you doing?" Casper snapped irritably, "Let go of my pants now!" He kicked his leg and freed his pants from Amy's grip.

Amy didn't expect him to be this cold.

There was a lost look on her face.

"What am I doing? Alpha Casper...you asked me here! Did you forget?"

Then she jerked around at Balvina and shrieked, "You! You gave me the room key! Did you not?!"

Balvina casted a glance at her bouncing boobs and rolled her eyes, "You still haven't figured out what was going on here?"

Amy's lips twitched in panic, "I-I don't understand...'

"God. You are even more stupid than your master."

Balvina crouched down to meet her eyelevel and said word by word:

"I gave you that room key on purpose. So that we can catch you in the middle of your action. This is a trap, set by Janet, Casper and me. Get it?"

Amy stared blankly at Balvina in a trance.

Gradually, the lost look on her face was replaced by horror.

She suddenly moved back on her butt and mumbled:

"No...No way...this can't be happening...Alpha Casper called me in here because he loves me..."

"You have got to be kidding me." Casper rubbed his forehead, "Is this how you think of my taste in women?"

"I don't believe it!" Amy pulled her own hair and screamed, "NO! You are all lying! Alpha Casper likes me! I knew it! I saw it! He just wouldn't admit it now in front the two of you!"

Her nerve started to break down.

If this was a trap, then she would have to wave goodbye to all of her dreams-her fancy jewelry, her clothes, her privilege, her "Lady Amy"-EVERYHITNG!

No! This was not a trap.

It couldn't be!

Amy started screaming and kicking, rolling around on the floor like a manic while crying "Alpha Casper loves me!"

"God!" Casper cried in frustration, "Somebody talk some sense into this woman– Please!"

Janet stepped up.

She grabbed Amy by the shoulder and shoved her against the wall!

"Shut your mouth. NOW." Janet hissed and caught Amy's cheek in one hand, "You are in our hands now. Begging and acting crazy will not help. The only way out of this is to obey. You hear me?"

Amy glared back. Her eyes were fierce.

"Fu ck you."

Amy snarled in a quivering voice, "Who the hell do you think you are? You are a slut yourself! Don't give me that bitchy attitude! I am not buying it!"

"Guess you still don't understand the situation here."

Janet let out a cold laugh.

"As the Blood Moon's Gamma, I have learnt quite a few interrogation tricks. Don't force me to practice those tricks on you. That hurts."

Janet grabbed one of Amy's hands and surveyed at those slim fingers closely.

"For example-"

"If I break your fingers one by one and pluck off your nails, try last more than 3 minutes before you pass out.'

"STOP!!" Amy's suddenly screamed.

Her whole body was trembling violently in fear. Cold sweat was streaming down her forehead.

"I will behave! I am all yours! Please! What do you want!" Amy cried out desperately.

Janet smiled and finally let go of her, "Now we are talking."

"So who sent you here tonight?" Balvina stepped up and snapped.

After a short pause, Amy answered in a faint voice:

"...Mrs. Diaz and Lady Harper."

"What did they ask you to do exactly?"

"They...They asked me to seduce Alpha Casper..." Amy blew her nose and choked, "They said that if I can get Alpha Casper to forget about Janet, they will have no problem taking Janet down..."

Casper, Janet, and Balvina exchanged a look.

"That is all!" Amy quickly added, "I wasn't planning on anything evil! So please...just let me go now.

"Not so fast."

Janet stared at her, "If you go back to Hellen and Harper and tell them that you have failed the task, they won't let you off easily. You know all of their plans. You are too dangerous. They won't hesitate to wipe you out."

Amy stood dumbfounded on her spot.

"No...they won't..." she mumbled in a breaking voice.

Janet took a step closer towards her, "You worked in the Diaz house longer than I did. How many maids have disappeared mystically over the years? They never hesitate to take people's lives. You are next now. Unless...you work with us."

Amy snapped her head up.

"Work with you?" she stammered, "...How?"

Janet smiled.

She put a hand on Amy's shoulder to stop her from trembling and said:

"You will go back to them and tell them that you have successfully seduced Alpha Casper. And then, you will do exactly what I am going to say."

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Chapter 41

Chapter 41

At the end of today's training, Janet, Casper, and Balvina had dinner in the dining hall and headed back to their suits together.

They found Amy waiting for them by the door when they arrived.

Balvina immediately rolled her eyes at Amy, "What are you doing here? Didn't we ask you to report back to your masters?"

Amy shivered under her gaze and murmured, "I...I did..."

Casper raised a hand to stop her, "Let's not talk here. Come inside."

He opened the door to his own room and let Balvina, Janet, and Amy in.

As soon as the door was closed, Amy blurted out at once, "Miss Harper asked me to come back and have s ex with Alpha Casper for a few more times. There will be a grand party next week to celebrate the collective training between 5 packs. She said that I should keep Alpha Casper occupied until then."

Balvina seemed disgusted by that, "God, what a manipulative little bitch! Did she promise you that you can become Casper's concubine after this?"

"N-No. In fact...Miss Harper had other plans..."

Amv hesitated.

She glanced reluctantly at Janet.

Janet took her seat in the couch casually and crossed her legs, "It is fine. You can share everything you heard and saw today with Balvina and Alpha Casper."

Janet had not told Balvina and Casper about what she heard through the ear bugs today yet.

So this was a good chance to fill them in.

"OK…"

Amy gulped nervously before continuing, "She said it that was not enough to have me seduced Alpha Casper. Instead, she wants Alpha Casper to be disgraced and ruined in front of everyone. His reputation should be destroyed, and he should be socially dead."

"WHAT?!"

Casper roared with rage and disbelief.

He could not believe what he just heard.

At first, he thought that Harper was simply being mean and manipulative. Yet now as it turned out, Harper was not only mean, she was also ambitious and ruthless.

"Has her fu cking lost her mind?!" Casper snapped. "Harper is just a civilian! She does not have that kind of influence over the public to have me socially destroyed. It does not make any sense."

Balvina agreed at once, "Yeah right!"

Among the three of them, only Janet seemed less infuriated and calmer.

Then Janet spoke up with a cool voice, "So that is why Harper had asked Amy to accuse you of raping in front of everyone at the party next week."

A silence fell upon them.

Both Casper and Balvina were rendered speechless with their jaw dropped.

After a few moments, Balvina directed her gaze at Amy and asked in shock, "Is it true? Harper asked you to do this?"

Amy quickly nodded holding fearful tears in her eyes.

"WHAT THE FU CK!"

Balvina cried out. Her loud voice scared Amy to step back in fear.

"How is this possible!" Balvina yelled, "Casper is the Alpha, and she is a civilian. No one will buy her words instead of Casper's."

Janet replied shaking her head, "But if everything had gone perfectly according to Harper's plan, Casper would have had se x with Amy already. And Amy would have proofs of the s ex, let it be s ex marks on her body or her underwear. If she presents these proofs to the public and testify herself, it will be hard for Casper to prove his own innocence."

Janet's eyes turned cold.

This was actually a perfect plan.

If Casper's reputation was ruined, Blood Moon Pack would be kicked out of this

alliance.

Harper could get rid of her one thing for all.

Even Janet had to applaud for Harper's wit and ruthlessness.

"-That vicious woman!" Casper snapped gritting his teeth. "And we are going to let this play out?"

"Of course."

A confident smile touched upon Janet's lips as she raised her head to look at Balvina and Casper:

"Because Harper doesn't know that her pawn is working for us now. She will be her own victim."

Then Janet turned her gaze at Amy and said, "I think we have reached an understanding that I am a better person to work with than Harper. Starting at this point, I want you to follow all my orders without questions. Are we clear?"

Amy stood on her stood quivering with fear.

Then her knees gave in abruptly, and she collapsed onto the floor.

Covering her face with both of her hands, Amy started to wail loudly:

"Y–Yes, Gamma Janet! I don't want those money, fame, and title anymore. I was an idiot to ever dream about that! And I have come to realize what a vicious person Miss Harper is! Please... Gamma Janet...please protect me from her!"

Balvina crossed her arms and looked down at Amy, twitching her lips in despise, "If you fear Harper this much, why did you work with her in the first place?"

"My...My mind was clouded by all those wonderful things that Miss Harper promised me...but I always know what a terrible person Harper is...Actually, all maids do..."

Amy wiped the corner of her eyes and murmured, holding her head down.

"Ever since Gamma Janet left Riverside Pack, Miss Harper has lost her own punch bag and always vent her angers on us. She beat and tortured us for no reason. And she often forced us to do terrible things for her—"

"Like?" Balvina couldn't help but ask.

"She once forced a maid to steal Alpha Daran's room key because she wanted to have free access to his room. But that maid was caught by the guards. When Alpha Daran confronted her with this, Miss Harper said that she had nothing to do with this. Instead, she claimed that it was the maid who wanted to seduce Alpha Daran. The Alpha believed in her words and..."

Amy shivered and paused as though she just remembered some very terrible stuffs. "And?" Balvina demanded, "Don't let us hang like that!"

"And…"

Amy took another deep breath before continuing in a shaky voice:

'And Miss Harper had her forehead tattooed with the word 'slut' before cutting off her wolf paws and chasing her out of the Riverside Pack. She said that she was mercy

enough to keep her alive."

The room lapsed into a deadly silence.

There was an astonished look on Casper's and Balvina's face.

Both of them were trained warriors and had seen blood and tragedies many times before.

But neither of them had met a woman as malicious as Harper.

Only Janet didn't seem surprised.

She had known what kind of person Harper was a long time ago,

After a long pause, Casper snapped his head at Janet abruptly and asked, "Janet, has Harper ever bullied you before?"

Janet shrugged, "Of course, you heard, she bullies everyone in this pack-"

"That is it!" Casper cried, "I am killing this woman right now!"

He dashed toward the door at once. But Janet jumped up from her seat and stopped him before he reached the door.

"Hey, calm down, Casper."

Janet grabbed Casper's arm and softened her tone, "I know that you are mad. We all are. But we need to stay calm for the time being and take down Harper one thing for all at the party."

"But-"

"Don't you want to see her furious face when she finds out that her plans has got ruined by us?" Janet smiled.

Casper's chest rase and fell rapidly in anger.

Eventually, he finally caved in, "Fine...Next week. At the party."

"Yes."

Janet turned to look at Amy and said, "There are 3 days left before the party. You can sleep here before then and report back to Harper regularly to keep her guard down. And on the day of the party-

Janet let out a light and sarcastic sneer.

We will unveil her mask together in front of all guests."

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Chapter 42

Chapter 42

As the date approached the party, Amy started to get more and more anxious.

Harper still didn't know that she was working with Janet now. Harper was still firmly convinced that she had been having wild s ex with Casper every single night. Amy would bring feigned evidence back to Harper to prove the s ex. So far she had brought a piece of ragged underwear, a used condom and a dirty sheet.

Harper seemed pleased about those evidence.

She didn't get suspicious at all.

On the day of the party, Amy arrived at the venue right on time as instructed by Janet. She paced back and forth outside of the door, biting her nails, and stared at

those hustle servants and arriving guests anxiously.

...Janet still hadn't said anything about the plan yet.

Amy only knew that Janet would go after Harper at the party. Yet Janet didn't tell her what she was going to do exactly.

When Amy asked her, Janet simply smiled and told Amy to follow Harper's

instruction and not to worried about the rest...

Amy hated the feeling of being kept in the dark.

"What are you thinking?"

An abrupt voice came from behind Amy's back, causing her to jerk around.

Harper had just appeared out of nowhere and was now staring at Amy's panic face with narrowed eyes.

"You seem very anxious," Harper studied Amy's face closely. "Why?"

Being stared by her made Amy feel as though a scary beast was breathing down her neck.

"N–Nothing." Amy forced a smile out, "I was just worried about tonight...it is a very big occasion. I have never attended any grand party like this before..."

Luckily, Harper believed in her words.

"You are such a hick. This party is basically nothing."

Harper rolled her eyes and waved her hands dismissively, "But I don't blame you. growing up as a maid, you haven't seen any nice things in your entire life. After tonight, I will reward you with enough money and jewelries. You will finally live a comfortable life."

Amy held her head down and murmured a yes lowly.

She might get fooled by Harper's words a week ago.

But not anymore. No

Janet helped her to realize what a terrible person Harper was.

And given what happened to that maid who helped Harper steal Casper's room key before, Amy was sure that Harper would toss her away like a piece of trash as soon as she was done using her.

"Come with me. Let's go inside now," Harper took Amy's hand and offered her a sweet smile, "This will be your first step into the upper–class world."

Together, they entered the venue.

As soon as Harper appeared, she immediately became the center of attention.

As a social queen, Harper often attended parties and balls and she had acquainted with many young men in Riverside Pack.

"Miss Harper! It is a pleasure to see you here!"

A man came forward to greet Harper and kissed her hand fondly.

"May a have a chance to invite you for a dance tonight?"

Harper giggled but did not give a clear answer.

At the same time, another 3 young men pushed through the crowd and arrived by Harper's side.

"I should get to dance with Miss Harper tonight first!" one of them cried, "She still owns me a dance from last time."

"Fu ck off you toad. You can't even afford your own tux! Look at my brand-new tux made especially for this special occasion. It costed me 3 grands! Only I deserve to escort Miss Harper tonight."

Their quarrels started to attract people's attention. More Riverside Pack's young men came to talk to Harper.

Even other pack's guests, who didn't know who Harper was at all, also stood on tiptoe to get a peek of her.

Apparently, they were all curious of what a beautiful lady Harper was.

Harper soon vanished amid a crowd of admires.

Yet she didn't seem to hate this kind of attention at all. On the contrary, she seemed quite enjoying it.

"Guys, you shouldn't fight for me. It makes me feel terrible."

Harper smiled and hid half of her smiling face behind her plumy fan.

"Plus, I already have a date tonight."

Her words made all of the young men presented felt indignant.

"Who is your date!" one of the men cried, "Let me fight him! The winner will get to dance with you tonight."

Harper giggled, "Oh I hardly think you stand a chance against him...Oh! Here he is!"

Everyone turned their heads around as a tall figure strode into the venue.

It was Alpha Daran.

He was indeed dazzling handsome tonight. His black tux fit his muscular body perfectly, making him look like a walking hormone.

His strong Alpha aura made all men fear for him and all women adore him.

The man who said that he would fight Harper's date quivered slightly.

Harper was right.

There was no way he could stand a chance against Alpha Daran.

A few female guests were about to come over and introduce themselves to Daran. But Harper beat them to it and cried out first:

Daran! Over here my

dear!"

She picked up her skirt running towards him and wrapped her arm around his intimately.

"I have been waiting for you for a long time," Harper giggled, "Many men said that they wanted to dance with me, but I said no to all of them. I just want you."

Yet Daran didn't pay attention to what Harper said at all.

He looked around the room and asked, "Where is Janet?"

A resentful look flickered across Harper's face.

"Why are you asking about her? Am I not enough for you?" Harper pouted.

Daran frowned.

And just at this moment, the crowd started to agitate, and people were all gazing at the front door gasping:

"Oh my god, look at her..."

"Who is that lady!"

Harper looked around following everyone's gaze and her face turned sullen at once. Janet had just stepped in through the door.

She was dressed in a black gown with deep v neck and high split, which greatly accentuated her beautiful body figure. She wore flaming red lip–gloss and a set of glamorous jewelries, which made her look like a goddess.

And most importantly, she had a large group of people following her.

Right behind her back was Casper and Balvina and far back was Kass and few other soldiers from Blood Moon Pack.

Their strong presence was impossible to ignore.

And people started to whisper:

"Look at that woman. She seemed beautiful and fierce. Who is she? Why is Alpha Casper walking behind her back?"

"That is Gamma Janet. She is a very attractive woman indeed. I think she makes all other pretty girls in this room seem invisible..."

Harper clenched her fists while glaring at Janet.

She hated Janet so much!

She was getting everyone's attention before Janet arrived.

But now, all of her thunders got stolen by Janet!

Janet's eyes searched across the room. When she noticed Daran, she walked over to him directly with Casper and Balvina.

"Good evening, Alpha Daran." Janet smiled politely, "Thank you for having us tonight. And thank you for inviting us to your pack."

Daran looked at Janet, "This is your pack too. You were born here."

Janet replied with a faint smile. Casper spoke up before she did, "But you gave up on her when you refused to save her from the rogues. Now, Janet belongs with me. Right, Janet?"

Janet tilted her head and gave Casper a small smile.

Harper stared at their interactions as fire of rage burnt in her.

She couldn't stand Janet being the center of attention! All these great men–Daran` and Casper–all they could see now was Janet and Janet alone!

She-the Riverside Pack's princess- was nearly invisible with Janet present!

She couldn't tolerate Janet a single second longer.

This must end now!

Harper turned to Amy and gave her a sharp look.

Amy shivered. But she was left with no other choice.

She took a small step further and pointed a finger at Casper, crying out loudly: "-You!"

Her loud voice caused many people to turn around and look.

Casper raised an eyebrow, "What about me? Have we met before?"

"Y–You…"

Amy's lips twitched. She was too scared to continue. Panicked, she gave a quick look at Janet asking for help.

Yet Janet only replied to her with an encouraging smile.

Amy clenched her fists and finally shrieked, "...You–Alpha Casper–You raped me!" The entire venue fell into a deadly silence at one.

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Chapter 43

Chapter 43

After a long pause of silence, a round of loud mutterings broke out in the room. "What did that woman just say?!"

"Alpha Casper raped her? How is this possible! He is an alpha and she is a lowly maid. He can have any woman he wants!" "But let's not jump into any conclusion just yet. Look at that maid. She is indeed pretty. And we all have heard about Casper's affair with Gamma Janet. Seems like that he can be easily seduced by pretty woman."

All people's gazes were focused on Casper, who narrowed his eyes at Amy and Harper with a sarcastic smile on his lips.

"You said that I raped you?" Casper snorted, "When did this happen? And do you have any proofs? Let me warn you, young lady, that slandering an Alpha is considered as a serious crime."

Amy quivered in fear.

The public's attention made her very nervous. And Harper didn't rehearse this part of the speech with her. So she started to panic.

Harper took over the conversation at this moment with a shocked look, "Actually, I have heard about this from my maid before...But I didn't know it was you, Alpha Casper! How could you do this! To a sweet and innocent girl!"

Her voice started to get louder gradually.

And after seeing people nodding to her in agreement among the crowd, Harper took a step further and cried out even more indignantly:

"The thing that I hated the most is for aristocrats and nobles to tramp over the lives of the poor and weak. Yes, Amy is just a maid. And she doesn't have much power or

money. But this doesn't give you the right to assault her! Today, I am standing out for her and bringing justice back to our pack!"

More and more people started to look at Harper with approval.

And when she reached to the end of this speech, applause and cheering could be heard from the crowd.

Among the group of people from Blood Moon Pack, Janet, Casper, and Balvina still appeared calm. Yet soldiers like Kass couldn't stand these accusations anymore. "You better watch your tongue, woman!"

Kass marched forward and gritted at Harper.

"You haven't presented any proofs yet! It is still too early to accuse anyone of anything. I will not allow you to stand here and slander my Alpha without any proofs!"

Kass's tall figure casted a huge shadow on Harper's body. Yet she didn't seem frightened at all.

Straightening herself up, Harper argued back fiercely, "Or what are you going to do?

Hit me? Slap me? Are men from Blood Moon Pack a bunch of savages who are capable of nothing but assaulting women?"

"Bullshit!" Kass cried furiously.

Harper grabbed Daran's sleeve hastily and sobbed, "Alpha, you have seen what these savages are like. Please, can you serve justice to me and my maid?"

There was a deep furrow between Daran's brows.

After casting a dark look at Casper and Janet, Daran turned to look at Harper sternly,

"Harper, you do realize that you are making a serious accusation against Alpha Casper in front of all members and guests from 5 largest packs in the world?"

"Yes, I do!"

"And if this accusation is proven false, even I can't protect you." Daran said coolly, "Even so, you are still going to continue with this?"

"Yes!" Harper answered with a firm nod, "Because I can't stand it anymore! This terrible crime must stop or more women will get hurt!"

Janet chimed in at this moment, "And if this accusation is proven false, how will you

punish Miss Harper, Alpha Daran?"

Harper snapped her head around and glared at Janet, "So you are taking Alpha Casper's side now Janet? A rapist's side? I still haven't forgiven you for betraying the

Riverside Pack, and now you are betraying all women collectively?"

A mocking smile appeared on Janet's lips as she said, "Until any solid proof is presented, I am not taking anybody's side. All I am saying is that there should be some sort of punishment for the liar."

"Fine!"

Harper raised her chin and announced haughtily, "If my words are proven to be lies...I am willing to be expelled from this pack and become a rogue!"

An astonished gasp could be heard from the crowd.

Even Daran slightly widened his eyes in shock.

Getting expelled was a very serious punishment! Some even considered it a stricter penalty than death sentence!

If Harper dared to say this, it must mean that she was one hundred percent sure about Alpha Casper being guilty!

The atmosphere started to get tense. All guests were looking at Casper with disgust now. They had convicted him guilty in their heart already.

Kass and other Blood Moon Pack's solders exchanged worried looks.

Although they had strong faith in their Alpha, they were still concerned about how this drama would play out.

"Expelling you from Riverside Pack?"

Janet let out a sneer, her eyes gleaming coldly.

"It is so not enough. You should also have your wolf claws chopped off with the word 'liar' tattooed onto your forehead...Like what you did to your former maid, remember?"

Hearing this, Harper's heart skipped beat.

Although Harper was sure that her plan was flawless, a chill was still sent down her spine when she pictured her wolf claws getting chopped off and her forehead tattooed.

"Are you crazy?"

Harper forced out a smile.

"The maid that you were referring to is a thief. A lowly patrician. But I am a lady. I shouldn't suffer the same kind of punishment as a lowly patrician did..."

"Oh is that so?"

Janet raised her eyebrow.

"But didn't you just say that the thing you hated most is for aristocrats to tramp over the lives of the poor and weak? Yet now you are holding double standard when it comes to your own interest. Does that make you a hypocrite, Harper?"

A few people in the crowd jeered.

Daran casted a suspicious look at Harper, making Harper's face turn pale instantly.

"How dare you call me a hypocrite! You are rooting for a goddamn rapist yourself!" Harper cried angrily, "Fine! If you insist, the I am willing to-

An anxious look flickered across Amy's face, and she secretly tucked at Harper's sleeve, trying to stop her from continuing.

Yet Harper ignored her completely and cried out the rest of her words:

"-To have my claws chopped off and forehead tattooed and evicted if my words are proven wrong! Now are you happy?!"

Janet let out a hearty laugh and clapped, "Excellent! Let everyone in this room tonight be our witness!"

"And if Alpha Casper is indeed guilty-"

Harper snapped with her chest rising and falling rapidly in rage.

Our Tapist Alpha should take the same kind of punishment!"

Janet and Casper exchanged a look as Kass blurted out, "No! How can you evict a pack's Alpha? We will not allow it-"

Casper raised a hand to silence Kass, "Fine. I agree. It is fair."

"Alpha! This is outrageous!" another soldier cried.

Yet Casper ignored all of them and looked at Harper asking, "Now can we see your proofs?"

"That is right. It is time to present your evidence," Daran agreed.

"Certainly."

Harper smiled confidently and nodded at Amy. Amy left the room holding her head down and returned shortly after with a bag of stuffs.

"H...Here are the evidence..."

Amy whispered and took 3 items out of the bags one by one.

"A piece of ragged underwear, a used condom and a dirty sheet which he raped me

on...

People looked at these evidences and the room lapsed into silence.

And then somebody among the crowd asked, "But how can you prove that the underwear and the dirty sheet are yours? And the condom...how can we know if Alpha Casper really used it or not? You can't convict Alpha Casper guilty with these." "We can run a DNA test," Daran said coldly. "...to see if there is any body fluid left inside of that condom."

"It is not necessary!" Harper said urgently.

A DNA test took too long!

She wanted Janet and Casper ruined tonight!

"I have a surveillance footage of Alpha Casper's soldier giving Amy his room key and tricking her into his room!" Harper snapped, "Let's see it together!"

She gave a nod to one of her maids, who immediately ran to play the prepared video.

A few moments later, the large screen in the venue lit up.

But the material started to play was not a surveillance footage, but a recorded audio!

And it wasn't Casper and Amy's voice like Harper had thought.

It was Harper's own voice!

"...I want you to accuse Alpha Casper of raping you in front of everyone...His reputation will stink, and nobody will take his pack seriously..."

The venue lapsed into a ringing silence.

And Harper's face turned pale instantly!

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Chapter 44

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Chapter 44

The audio was being played over and over again, with Harper's voice saying:

"...I want you to accuse Alpha Casper of raping you...and nobody will take his pack seriously..."

Most people had recognized Harper's voice.

They exchanged mystified looks with each other with the same question in their heart:

Why was Harper playing an audio of herself?

And who was she talking to in this audio?

Harper widened her eyes in fear and shock, her lips twitching slightly.

Then she cried out abruptly, "No! Wait a second! This isn't the footage that I wanted to play! Wrong footage! Somebody pauses it right now!"

Janet took out a remote from her pocket and pressed a button, pausing the audio.

"Do you recognize your own voice, Harper?" Janet smiled.

Seeing the remote in Janet's hand, Harper gritted out in anger and disbelief, "You–It was you! You arranged to have my footage swapped!"

She turned to grab Daran's hand hastily and shook it, "Alpha, you must help me! Ask Janet to delete her audio! And play mine instead!"

Yet Janet spoke up before Daran did, "Wait a second. Let's talk about this audio first.

Do you remember whom you were talking to in the audio?"

Harper shivered. Then she gradually turned to Amy, who had hit behind Balvina's back already.

"YOU!"

Harper pointed a finger at Amy and yelled, "You bitch-you betrayed me!"

Amy didn't even dare to look up at Harper. But she finally understood Janet's plan by

this point.

The ear bug Janet gave her the other day recorded all of their conversation. Janet knew that Harper would take this party as a chance to publicly accuse Casper of raping. So Janet waited Harper to attack them first and then lured Harper to set the penalty herself.

Now everyone in the venue had heard what Harper just said about being willing to gét expelled a moment ago.

Daran couldn't even protect her if Harper's words were proven false even if he wanted to!

What a brilliant trick!

"Amy didn't betray you," Balvina let out a sneer and said, "She simply chose the right side because she couldn't stand you slandering Alpha Casper like that."

"No! I swear! It is not slandering-"

Harper cried in panic.

I only said those things because Amy told me about the raping first. I simply told her to expose Alpha Casper here at the party. I did want his reputation to stink! But he is a goddamn rapist **so** what is wrong with that?"

The crowd's attitude started to swing again.

Gamma Jeff from Black Water Pack stepped out from the crowd and said to Janet, "Gamma Janet, you can't prove anything with this short audio. Because Miss Harper didn't say anything about wanting to slander Alpha Casper. She simply asked her maid to make that accusation. She might be using her maid to get back at you, but that is an ethical problem, not a legal one."

Many people nodded in agreement.

Janet replied to Jeff with a smile, "So do you want to hear the full version of this audio?"

Jeff looked stunned, "...There is a full version?"

"Of course."

Janet shrugged and glanced at Daran, who had a dark look on his face.

"I didn't play it at first because I wanted to give Harper a chance to admit her own fault. But if she refuses to do so...Well, I guess that there is no use holding it back anymore."

With that said, Janet took out the remote again.

"NO-"

Harper let out a sharp cry abruptly and rushed at Janet to stop her.

But Janet had already pressed the play button.

"...I know that Alpha Casper is not that into Janet. Amy, you should keep sleeping with him!"

That was Harper's mother Hellen's voice.

Harper spoke up right after Hellen, "...No mother. Just make Casper forget about Janet is so not enough...Amy, I want you to accuse Alpha Casper of raping you in front of everyone!"

There was an upsurge of noise! Everyone gasped together!

It was certain now–without doubt–that Harper arranged her own maid to seduce Alpha Casper before asking the same maid to accuse Casper of raping!

What a vicious woman!

Harper cried frantically and tried to snatch Janet's remote. But she was stopped by Blood Moon Pack's soldiers.

And the audio was still playing in the background with Harper saying in a venomous voice:

"-His reputation will stink, and nobody will take his pack seriously. And we have the proofs. Amy did sleep with him. If she says that it is rape, how can Casper deny it?"

"And just to be clear-

Casper raised his voice saying, "-I didn't sleep with Amy. We simply let Harper believed that I did."

People were all busying discussing this sudden turn of event.

Gamma Jeff shook his head in disbelief and said, "This is truly astonishing...Hey maid! Did Miss Harper really ask you to seduce Alpha Casper?"

Balvina gave Amy a small nudge. Amy staggered forward and finally spoke up in a quivering voice:

11

"...Yes. And she also asked me to lie about the raping because she hated Gamma Janet and Alpha Casper so much-"

"LIAR!"

Harper snapped her head up and screamed at the top of her lung. Her hair was messy, and her gown was crumpled. She didn't look like a lady anymore, more like a lunatic.

"You–Liar-"

She pointed at Amy and shrieked, "How did they buy you off? You have been bought! That must be it!"

"They didn't buy me!" Amy clenched her fists and cried shakily, "I–I did work for Miss Harper at first. But Gamma Janet helped me realize what a terrible person Harper is! Miss Harper had never cared about the lives of the poor and weak as she said. Instead, she bullied and tortured us maids severely! One of her maids was once charged with a crime she didn't do and got chased out of Riverside Pack with her claws chopped off and her forehead tattooed!"

"YOU FU CKING, CRAZY, BITCH!"

Harper roared frantically.

Her crazy appearance made everyone present-including her former admirers-frowned with disgust.

"I didn't—I didn't!"

Harper murmured hysterically before throwing herself at Daran and cried:

"Daran, my love, you know that they are smearing me, don't you? You know about that maid–she tried to steal your room key! That punishment served her justly!"

Daran looked down at Harper with an expressionless face.

"Yes, I remember that maid," he said.

Yet before Harper could let out a relieved laugh, Daran added to that, "But I only sentenced her to eviction. I never asked to have her wolf claws chopped off and her forehead tattooed!"

He narrowed his eyes at Harper's panic face and asked, "Did you go behind my back and give that order?"

Harper froze.

Then she blurted, "O–Of course not! M–Maybe I remembered it wrong. Amy also remembered it wrong! Yes, that maid only got expelled-"

"Another lie?"

Janet sneered.

"Harper, you are really digging your own grave. I guess only by bring the witness to you will make you admit to all of your crimes."

Janet clapped her hand and cried loudly, "Let's bring the witness in!"

Everyone turned to look at the front gate.

Harper also jerked around shockingly, her face tear-stained and her body trembling.

Through the front door came in two Blood Moon soldiers. Behind their back was a young woman. She had a pretty face, but her face was disfigured by an ugly tattoo on her forehead, which read "THIEF."

She was also armless.

Both of her wolf claws were chopped off!

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Chapter 45

Chapter 45

Seeing this armless woman, Harper quickly backed on the floor with a horrified look on her face, as though she just saw a ghost.

"IMPOSSIBLE!"

Harper screamed at this armless woman.

"Y-You should be dead already! You should be DEAD!"

A cold and sarcastic smile appeared on this armless woman's lips as she asked, "Why? Just because you expelled me from Riverside and cut off my wolf claws, then I am doomed to be dead? Sorry to disappoint you but I am perfectly well, Lady Harper, thank you for asking.

Then she turned to the crowd of people and slightly bowed:

"Good evening and thank you for giving me this opportunity to speak out. My name is Angelina, Lady Harper's former name. I have lived in the darkness and shame for too long. And now it is time for me to clear my own name!

"LIAR!"

Harper straightened her back and roared.

"BITCH! LYING WHORE-"

"Can somebody cloak her mouth, please?" Gamma Glen from Silver Claw Pack rolled his eyes and said, "It is impossible for me to hear the witness's words."

"How dare you, you filthy bastard!" Harper immediately directed her target at Glen and shrieked, "You don't have the right to cloak me! I am LADY HARPER! I am the future Luna of—"

Yet before she could finish, Daran casted a cold look at her and ordered his guards, "Cloak her mouth."

Guards rushed at Harper and clamped her mouth shut. Harper shrugged while staring at Daran with pleading tears in her eyes.

Yet there was not a thread of sympathy in Daran's eyes.

He looked away from Harper without hesitation and said to Angelina, "I remember you. 2 years ago you came into my room and tried to steal my room key. You admitted to your own crime afterwards. When I sentenced you to expel, you didn't have any problem with that either. So what happened afterwards?"

Angelina let out a bitter chuckle.

She glared at Harper resentfully and gritted, "I only admitted to the crime that I didn't do because Harper forced me into it. She said that if I took the blame for her, she would guarantee my safety and reward me with enough money to be spent for a lifetime. Even if I was expelled, she would take care of my family in this pack. But-

"But she changed her mind?" Balvina pursued.

"Yes!" Angelina snapped, clenching her fists. "She didn't give me no money. She also chopped off my wolf claws afterwards! She chased me out of this pack while my hands were still bleeding. She hoped that the rogues would shred me into pieces! The way, her hands would be clean. And as for my family..."

Angelina choked. Tears had streamed down her cheek.

"Let me guess," Janet said icily, "Harper didn't take care of your family as promised."

"No...of course she didn't..."

Angelina gritted.

"She was afraid that my family would tell Alpha Daran the truth, so she evicted. them and burnt my house down to ashes!!"

An astonished gasp could be heard from the crowd.

"This is truly astonishing, Alpha Daran!" Glen said to Daran loudly with a stern face, "First she framed her maid, then she tried to frame Alpha Casper. Who knows what else she is capable of in the future? My Alpha is not here tonight. But I think he will agree with me on this."

Many people nodded in agreement with Glen.

Everyone was now staring at Daran, waiting for his decision.

There was a deep furrow between Daran's brows. He gestured guards to relieve Harper before asking her in a deep voice:

"Do you have anything else to say now, Harper?"

Tears had strained Harper's face. She sobbed and shivered on the floor as though she would faint the next second.

"Come on just drop the act! Stop wasting our time!"

Balvina snapped impatiently.

"We all saw how you screamed and yelled moments earlier. And you do remember what you said yourself earlier, don't you? That you would be willing to have your claws chopped and forehead tattooed?"

Still sobbing, Harper shook her head desperately, "No...you are all lying...I am innocent...That cunning bitch Janet must have colluded with all of you..."

Janet replied to that with a mocking snort, "There is no way for me to pay off Angelina. I just found her by the boarder 2 days ago. And look at her missing claws and tattoo. Those are hard evidence! Look at her, Harper. Do you dare to look at your own victim?!"

"No...Don't..."

Harper covered her face with her hands, shivering in horror.

"Don't make me look...I can't...

Angelina strode forward and looked down at Harper, "You ruined my life, you cold bitch! At least you should have the gut to look directly into my eyes!"

She reached out a missing arm for Harper to see.

Harper dodged in panić. She scrambled awkwardly to her feet and then tumbled again. Sitting on the floor, she let out a horrified scream and started to pluck her own hair.

"STOP! STOP!"

flying to the air.

"OK! I admit it! I DID IT! So just stop...STOP!!!"

The noise in the venue got even louder with Jeff saying loudly in the background, "She admitted it! Alpha Daran, you heard her! What are you going to do?"

Kass added to that in a booming voice as well, "Alpha Daran, don't forget that it was our Alpha she tried to frame. All members from Blood Moon Pack demand you to take this seriously!"

As the center of attention, Daran slowly raised a hand, gesturing the crowd to quiet down.

Then he turned to Harper, who widened her eyes staring back at him, and said in an icy–cold voice:

"Harper Diaz, given all the crimes you have convicted before, I hereby sentenced you to a sentence of permanent eviction from Riverside Pack—"

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Chapter 46

Chapter 46

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Execute immediately after the removal of your wolf claws and the tattoo on your forehead!"

"NO-!!!"

Harper screamed at the top of her lung and jumped at Daran. Two guards grabbed her shoulder together, but she struggled and fought against them like crazy. "YOU LOVE ME, DARAN!"

She screamed.

"You can't do this to me! Remember how I saved your life when we were child?! You can't do this! YOU CAN'T!"

Hearing Harper's cries, Janet slightly furrowed.

...Harper once saved Daran's life?

How came she didn't know about this?

And right at this moment, 3 people came rushing into the venue through the front door.

It was Harper's mom, dad, and her youngest brother John.

"Oh my god! My babe!"

Hellen screamed running towards Harper and dragged her away from the guards. "What have they done to you!"

Harper buried her face onto Hellen's shoulder and wailed, "They wanted me dead, Mother! They wanted to cut off my claws!"

Paul stepped up. Although he seemed terrified of Daran, he still plucked up the courage and said, "We have heard what happened. My daughter has done a few wrong things. But she doesn't deserve to have her claws chopped off—"

"Then do I deserve this?" Angelina asked furiously presenting her missing arms.

Paul gulped and looked away, murmuring in panic, "Well...you are a maid. Blame your poor and lowly family if you will..."

"WHAT?!"

This time it was Kass who interrupted Paul and snapped, "Do poor people deserve to

suffer then? This has never happened in Blood Moon Pack. We treat everyone equally! What is wrong with you Riverside Pack's people!"

There were also many Riverside pack members present. Hearing Kass's accusation, these people immediately stepped forward and shouted back.

Seeing the tension aggravate, Janet raised her voice looking at Hellen and Paul and said:

"I advise you to take your side wisely, Ms. and Mrs. Diaz. Harper committed a crime. She is a criminal now. Do you really want to protect a criminal? It might hurt your family's reputation."

Not surprisingly, Janet found a reluctant look flickering across Hellen and Paul's face.

A cold smile appeared on Janet's lips.

She knew her foster family very well. This family were a bunch of selfish, cold bastards. All they ever cared about was themselves.

Hellen and Paul would give up anything to protect their wealth and reputation.

Including Harper.

"Mom!" Harper snapped her head up and looked at Hellen in disbelief, "Don't get fooled by Janet! I am your daughter! I am the future LUNA! I can help this family! I really can!"

John twitched his lips and murmured, "But you are a criminal now. There is no way Alpha Daran will make you Luna..."

"SHUT UP YOU FOOL!" Harper spat.

"And-"

-" Janet added, "-Don't forget you still have 3 sons. How will they be affected if you insist on saving a criminal?"

Hellen bit her lip and exchanged a look with Paul.

Then she slowly pushed Harper away.

"Harper...my baby..."

Hellen wiped the corner of her eyes for some invisible tears and sighed, "I have told you not to do those things...but you wouldn't listen. Now look at you..."

Harper staggered back shockingly. Then she turned to look at Paul.

"...Dad?"

"Don't worry, Harper." Paul gave her a comforting smile, "We will take care of you even if you are expelled. You will always be our baby daughter."

Harper clamped her mouth shut to stifle a desperate scream.

How ironic

She once promised the same thing to Angelina. So she knew perfectly well that what her father just said was nothing but pretty words.

Her family gave up on her.

Everything she once held so dearly in her life-her rich family, her title, her Luna position, her reputation-everything was gone now!

And it was all because of...JANET!

If it weren't for Janet, she would still be the love of Daran's life.

She would still be Riverside Pack's princess, admired and adorned by everybody!

If today was her doom, she swore to take Janet down with her!

"You!"

Harper jerked around at Janet and stepped toward her. There was an insane look on Harper's face as though she would lose her mind and turn crazy the next second.

"It was all you..."

Harper gritted with hatred, glaring at Janet.

"You have no right to accuse me of anything, you FILTHY BITCH! How did you get this gamma position, huh? I bet you must have fu cked every man in Blood Moon Pack to do that! And Casper...did he fu ck your cunt like a fu cking dog—"

An angry look appeared on Casper's face.

"Shut up you crazy woman!" Kass snaped.

"Why? Am I wrong?"

Harper challenged back giggling, "Do you love her? Do you know how many men have visited her cheap cunt?"

Kass was about to say something, but Janet stopped him.

Glancing around the room, Janet found that almost all people were looking at them curiously.

They must all have heard the rumor about Casper and her.

And Daran was staring at her as well, his jaw slightly tensed.

"It is probably the time to clear this," Janet said slowly.

She looked at Casper briefly.

Upon receiving a small nod from him, Janet continued, "I didn't want to explain anything. Because I have proven my capability as a Gamma. But the rumor has gone wild, and it is now hurting my Alpha."

Janet took a deep breath and announced loudly to the entire room:

"-My real name is Janet Manning. I am Alpha Casper's blood sister. Blood Moon Pack one and only princess!"

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Chapter 47

Chapter 47

A loud and astonished gasp could be heard from the crowd.

What did Janet just say? That she was Casper's blood sister? And Blood Moon Pack's princess?

But how was this possible!

Other people might not have a clue, but everyone from Riverside Pack knew that Janet was the Diaz's daughter. Her mom and dad were Hellen and Paul!

After a little pause, Hellen broke the silence with a laugh, "Janet, are you crazy? Do you long for power so much that you start to fantasize things now? I gave birth to you! You are My daughter! How can you deny this!"

The crowd started to agitate again.

Paul talked over the noise in a roaring voice, "This is absurd! I have never seen such a barefaced liar before! Rejecting her own biological parents just to suck up to an Alpha's ass. Janet, don't you have no shame?"

Even John raised his voice and cried, "I loathe you, Janet! Are you neglecting us now because we are civilians and Casper is Alpha? You don't seem to have a problem with

this family before when we fed you, clothed you and put a roof above your head!"

The look on people's face changed and they looked at Janet with a clear despise in their eyes.

What Harper did was disgracing, but Janet's behavior was no better.

What kind of person would deny her own biological parents?

Daran spoke up in a deep voice while looking at Janet, "I will do you justice. And I will punish Harper for her crime as we agreed. So there is no need for you to lie about this."

At the center of attention, Janet stood on her spot calmly with her arms crossed in front of her chest.

She let out a light chuckle, "So you don't trust me either, Alpha Daran? Do you rather believe in Harper's words? That I am Casper's mistress?"

Daran frowned, "No. But I have known you since we were little. Your last name is Diaz, and you are Hellen and Paul's daughter. There is no mistake with that."

Of course, he didn't want Janet to have any connection with Casper. But to say that Janet was Casper's blood sister? This was even more absurd.

He had known the Diaz sisters since their childhoods. He saw Janet growing up in the

Diaz family. He was her mate and husband! He knew everything about her inside and out.

And now what? Janet was saying that everything he knew about her was all false? How was this possible!

Daran stared at Janet with a sulky look on his face and said, "Stop lying about having an Alpha brother, Janet. Your parents might have done many wrong things. But they still don't deserve to be treated like this."

A disappointed look flickered across Janet's eyes.

"You thought you knew me, Daran. But you don't." Janet said in a cold voice, "You never really cared about me or paid attention to me or trusted me. You have neglected me your whole life. And now, it is too late."

Casper took a step forward and wrapped his arm around Janet's shoulder.

He said, "Don't get angry with this bunch of losers. It is not worth it. Just show them the proof."

Janet nodded.

She reached into her pocket and took out a piece of paper, presenting it to the entire crowd.

It was a report of a DNA test.

She had been carrying this with her for a long time just in case.

"Take a look, everybody." Janet said with a mocking smile on her lips, "This should prove that Casper and I are biological brother and sister. I have nothing to do with the Diaz family whatsoever!"

Daran grabbed this piece of paper and scanned it quickly.

The more he read, the more astonished he looked.

Harper suddenly staggered off the ground and snatched the report from Daran.

She clenched the paper tightly with shaky hands while muttering, "No-impossible...this can't be true..."

Hellen, Paul and John all gathered up around Harper. The look on their face gradually became a startled one.

"I–I don't understand..." John stuttered, "Janet and Casper are related? But...but how is this possible? We were all there when mom gave birth to her in the hospital 20 years ago!"

There was a blank look on Hellen's face as well.

After taking one more look at the report, she looked up and said confusedly, "This can't be true. This report is forged. It must be! I gave birth to Janet! I remembered that day crystal clear!"

But her tone was less certain than before.

To her, Casper replied with a nod, "Yes, you gave birth to a baby 20 years ago. But that baby was not Janet. On the same day when your child was born, my mom was also in labor in the same hospital. A nurse in the delivery room mixed things up. She gave my sister to you by mistake. So Janet should be a Manning, not a Diaz!"

Paul roared back furiously, "Bullshit! You are lying! No nurse will make a mistake like that-"

"Watch your tone, old man. You are talking to an Alpha."

Casper said icily.

"And I did a little digging on this. You are right. This incident was not a coincidence. Your babe with born with an ugly birthmark on her face. You and your wife didn't want to accept this. You blamed the obstetrician and the nurse for this birthmark,

saying that something must have gone wrong during the labor. And you threatened to burn down the hospital if they couldn't remove the birthmark, remember?"

Paul swayed on the spot, sweating severely.

"Y–Yes, I remember." He muttered nervously, "But the hospital did find a way to remove the birthmark from my child's face! The baby we took home with had a perfect, clean face-"

"You dumbass!" Balvina cut him off sharply and snapped, "There was no way they could remove a birthmark from a newborn's face! The hospital took a random baby from the NICU and gave it to you to shut your mouth! And that baby was Janet, Blood Moon Pack's true princess!"

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Chapter 48

Chapter 48

Hellen let out a short and terrified scream as Paul clamped his mouth with his hand. Neither of them could accept it.

They spent 2 decades rising a child who was not related to them at all. And their true kid had been abandoned by them 20 years ago because they didn't like the birthmark

on her face.

None of this would happen if they didn't blame the birthmark on the obstetrician and nurse.

But it was too late to regret it now!

"How do we know if you are lying? A–And that DNA test! You can easily have it forged!" John asked shakily. He still found this hard to believe.

"It is easy," said Janet coldly as she marched forward to the Diaz. "I can show you."

Standing in front of the Diaz, she straightened herself up and let out a roaring wolf howl!

A strong, intimidating Alpha aura swept across the room!

All the civilians, including the Diaz, bent their knees involuntarily. It was their animal instinct, urging them to submit themselves to the Alpha bloodline.

It was clear now.

Janet did carry Alpha blood!

She couldn't have such a strong aura if she weren't a member of the Alpha family!

Janet was a true princess!

After a long silence, the entire room burst into loud mutterings with people discussing this sudden turn of events enthusiastically.

This was the largest scandal they had ever heard in years!

The Diaz's faces were pale as ghost.

The truth struck them harshly.

Hellen staggered backwards and almost tripped herself to the ground. John rushed to give her a hand. And there was a horrified look on his face.

"Mom, dad!" John cried in panic, "W-What should we do now?"

They all believed that they could do anything they wanted to Janet and got away with

it because she was a member of their family.

Yet now as it turned out, Janet was not related to them at all!

She was actually the Alpha's sister!

John remembered all those terrible things he had done to Janet and couldn't help but

start shivering.

He would be so dead if Janet decided to hold him responsible!

God, what should they do now!

Just then, Harper let out a loud scream. She shredded the report into piece and cried on the top of her lung, "NO! I don't believe this! You are a BITCH! You are no princess! No–You are lying-

"Shush it, Harper!" John cried urgently, "We have all seen the proof already. Stop offending Janet anymore–"

Yet Harper was still screaming hysterically, "You are all fooled by her! She is a tramp! A whore! A bitch! Not a princess! NO!"

Janet curved her lips into a mocking smile and said, "This hit you really hard, didn't it, Harper? For all those years, you called yourself the Riverside Pack's little princess. But no matter how many times you said that, it doesn't make you a real one. Unlike me on the other hand...I am born with the royal blood."

"NO! SHUT UP! Stop saying it—"

Janet strode forward and looked down at Harper's hopeless face.

"And I guess I should thank you, Harper."

Janet smiled.

"If you didn't trick me over the border and left me to the rogues, I would never have the chance to discover who I really am...It was you who helped me to reclaim my princess identity.'

And that was the last straw that broke Harper.

If she hadn't set up that trap and lured Janet in, Janet would still be the Diaz's most unwanted daughter.

They could still bully and torture Janet however they wanted.

And Janet would still have to beg for their mercy every single day.

Harper regretted it so much!

But it was all too late now.

Getting a sudden panic attack, Harper had her eyes rolled to the back and fainted on the floor.

Janet snorted and looked back at Daran, "I guess everything is clear now, Alpha Daran. I demand to bring Harper to a trial and judge her in front of all her victims!

Daran's lips were pressed into a thin line. He stared at Janet deeply and nodded, "Of

course.'

With everything wrapped up, Janet had already lost her interest in this party. She

gave a quick nod at Casper and Balvina before striding towards the front door.

She needed some fresh air.

And she didn't want to stay in the same room with those liars, lunatics, and scumbags anymore.

Just when Janet came downstairs and headed towards the parking lot, a series of rushed footsteps came behind her back.

"Janet, wait!"

Janet paused and looked beyond her shoulder.

It was Daran.

He abandoned a room full of guests and chased her down.

"What is it, Alpha Daran?"

Janet said in a cold voice when he came close, "Your guests are still waiting for you."

"Are you going to walk away just like that?"

Daran demanded frustratedly.

"Don't you have anything else to say to me? You and Casper are brother and sister! Why didn't you say anything to me when you came back to Riverside Pack?"

Janet paused.

Then she let out a sarcastic sneer, "Because it is over between us, Daran. You rejected me, remember?! You refused to pay that 100 million to bail me out of rogue's hands. So now I don't own you a damn explanation anymore! Just stop bothering me and get the fu ck out of my life!"

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Chapter 49

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"What are you talking about?!"

Daran grabbed Janet's hand forcefully and snapped, "I paid your ransom! I thought those rogues would let you go, just like they set Harper free!"

"Stop fu cking lying!" Janet shook him off and growled back, "You only paid Harper's share! Because you only cared about her! If we weren't mates, you would marry Harper instead of me, wouldn't you!"

She hated Daran for choosing Harper instead of her.

As her mate and lawful husband, Daran had betrayed her from beginning to end. She

could never forgive Daran for that.

But a long time had passed since then. Janet had a family now, a brother who truly cared about her. She didn't give a damn about Daran anymore.

Why couldn't Daran leave her alone?!

"There must be some misunderstandings between us, Janet." Daran insisted firmly, "Let's talk it out. I hate to see us like this."

Janet found him unreasonable, "Are you fu cking kidding me now? You never showed

me the same kind of interest when I was married to you! Why? Because I am the Alpha's sister now and you suddenly find me much more attractive?!"

Daran looked indignant, "Is this how you think of me? I have been trying to talk to you ever since you came back! It was you who pushed me out over and over again! Why can't you just give me a chance!"

"BECAUSE-!"

Janet raised her volume.

She was basically screaming now.

"BECAUSE you threw away that chance already when you rejected me! If you really care about me that much, why did you reject me! Why abandoned me when I needed you the most!"

Daran's face was pale.

He rejected Janet because he was told by many people-including Harper, Hellen, and many of his pack members-that Janet was not the Luna material.

Yet now he found out that all those people who he once believed in were not trustworthy. What they said about Janet might also be wrong.

So was it too late to win back Janet now?

...No, he wouldn't accept it.

It was never too late for him and Janet.

He was used to getting everything he wanted in life.

He could MAKE Janet trust him and fall in love with him again. He was certain of that.

Taking in a deep breath, Daran took a step forward and said to Janet in a hoarse voice, "I know you still hold grudges towards me. So just give me a chance to make

for what I have done wrong."

up

Yet before Janet could say anything, a voice came from their back yelling:

"-Gamma Janet!"

It was Kass.

He came rushing down the stairs and arrived at Janet's side slightly out of breath. His eyes darted warily from Daran to Janet and asked, "Gamma Janet, is he bothering you again?"

Janet answered with a smile, "No, Kass. We were just talking. What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be at the party right now?"

"The party was no fun without you. So I volunteered to drive you back to the hotel. Are you ready to go now?"

Daran looked at the smile on Janet's face and felt a sore feeling rising in his chest.

He could remember Janet smiling to him like that when they were still married, like he was her whole world..

But he tossed that away himself.

Now he could see nothing but hatred and disdain in Janet's eyes when she looked at him.

"Of course, let's go now," Janet said.

She walked away with Kass for a few steps and then paused. Looking back beyond her shoulder, Janet said to Daran in a freezing voice:

"Alpha Daran, I hope this is the last time you bother me with ancient history. I will see you at Harper's trial."

Daran stood on the spot staring at her back as she and Kass walked away.

A sullen look appeared on his face.

Words spread out fast.

By the next morning, everyone from nobles to servants had found out about what happened the previous night at the party.

It was a shocking news really! The youngest daughter of the Diaz family tried to frame Alpha Casper for raping, and it was followed by the astonishing disclosure of Gamma Janet's real identity!

People couldn't shut up about it. For 3 days straight, this was all they could talk about.

On the third day of the party, an open trial was held in Civic Square.

According to Riverside Pack's law, the Alpha and elders would determine Harper's penalty and the public's opinion would also be taken into consideration.

With the first ray of sunlight, people started to pour into the Civic Square.

By the time Alphas and nobles arrived around 9 a.m., the Civic Square was already clogged with people coming to observe Harper's trial.

Harper might be adorned by many young men in the upper class, but she didn't have

a good reputation among the commoners.

Many had heard how she bullied and tortured her maids and servants. People just never had the chance to expose it.

Everyone was now thrilled to see Harper get punished for what she had done.

Janet arrived at the Civic Square right after Daran did. That armless maid Angelina was by her side as well.

There was an exciting look on her face.

Today was the day she avenged herself.

With everyone present, it was time for the trail to begin.

"Let the defendant come up!" said an elder in a booming voice.

Two guards escorted Harper up to the stage.

Harper was wearing chains and shackles. Her face was smeared with tears stains and her hairs was a mess. She was still wearing the same gown from the party the other day, but it was all dirty and ragged now.

She spent the last 3 days in prison so there was no place for her to shower. There was

an unpleasant smell coming from her.

Boos broke out from the crowd when she appeared.

"God, what is that awful smell!" someone cried covering his nose. "She stinks!"

"How dare she calls herself a lady? Even more so-a princess? I am laughing my ass off!"

"Get out of here. Gamma Janet is the real princess! Harper was nothing compared to her."

"I couldn't believe that I once found her attractive. She makes me want to puke now!" said a young man bitterly.

His words won a round of laughter from the crowd.

Harper had heard everything people were saying. She held her head really low trying to avoid those hostile glares. Her face was flaming red with shame.

The guards brought her to center of the stage, facing the nobles and elders.

Harper stared down at her feet nervously and heard the elder's voice coming from above her heard:

"The defendant had arrived. Does the defendant have any family or friends who want to act on the defendant's defense?"

The guards replied, "The defendant's family is waiting outside of the square. Shall I bring them in?"

"Yes. Bring them in."

Harper snapped her head up and looked around eagerly.

Her family had come.

She knew they would come! She was their only daughter. There was no way her parents would abandon her.

Harper felt a revival of hope.

Her dear family was her only chance to get out this now!

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Chapter 50

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With everyone watching, Hellen, Paul, John, and a young man came across the crowd and arrived at the stage.

Janet immediately recognized that young man as the Diaz's middle son, Owen.

Owen was a large and sturdy man with his bulging muscles and bushy mustache. He seemed like one of those people who would pick up a random fight on the street.

And as the matter of fact, Owen was exactly like that: hot-tempered, aggressive, and

abusive.

When they were child, Janet was his personal punching bag, and he would beat her up just for fun.

And all other kids like Harper and John would stand by the side and cheer for Owen when he abused her.

The harder he punched, the merrier the group got.

Janet could never forget the pain and humiliation. Those miserable memories were forever engraved on her soul.

She hadn't seen Owen after she returned to Riverside Pack this time. She heard that

Owen wanted to serve in the army and was sent to the border.

He probably rushed back last night because of what happened to Harper.

"Mom! Dad! My brothers!"

Harper let out a sharp scream and crawled forward, grabbing Hellen's skirt by its edge.

"I miss you so much mom!" she looked up at Hellen with red eyes and sobbed, "You don't know what kind of place they tossed me into! That cell was horrible! It is dark and damp. And I got rats nibbling my feet at nights...I was so scared, mom!"

Hellen stroked her long hair lovingly and said, "It is OK now. You are no longer in that cell, my dear."

"And I don't want to return to that place, EVER!"

Harper tightened her grip on Hellen's skirt and whispered urgently, "Mom, you must get me out of this. Just pay that filthy rat Angelina enough money and I am sure she can forgive me!"

John said with a frown, "But Harper, we had tried to talk to Angelina for the past few

days. And she declined our compensation, saying that all she wanted was justice."

"Bullshit!"

Harper snapped, darting him a glare.

"Those lowly commoners don't care about the justice. All they care is money! Double the compensation! Triple it! Writer her a blank check if needed!"

Owen suddenly let out a cold snort.

"And all those money are coming from our family's saving? It hardly seems fair, doesn't it?"

Squinting at his little sister, Owen said in a sarcastic voice. "You have made no money for this family so far, Harper. All you do all day is shopping for luxury clothes and getting your nails and hairs done. You had a shot of becoming the Luna but that went down the drain as well. You are useless now. Why should we spend all those money on you?"

Harper glared at her middle brother as a hysterical look passed across her face.

"Because I am your sister! By blood! You have to save me!" Harper shrieked, "And I am still better off than you, you dumbass! What have YOU done for this family, huh? You couldn't even get yourself into the army!"

"What did you just say? Do you want me to hit you?!"

The elder's voice traveled down from the stand and interrupted their quarrel:

"Have the defendant's family reached to an understanding yet?"

Hellen wiped the corner of her eyes and stepped aside, raising her volume, "Yes, we have."

"Very well, then."

The elder stood up from his seat and said to the whole crowd in a booming voice:

"The defendant, Harper Diaz, was charged with the crime of defamation, illegal harassment, threat, detention, and abuse. By Riverside Pack's law, she should be

expelled and have her wolf claws chopped off and her forehead tattooed! Does anyone have a question with that?"

There was a loud applause and cheering from the bystanders. Someone even yelled "she deserves it."

Harper bit her lips and looked at her parents eagerly.

She was their favorable child!

Among all 5 Diaz's kids, Janet was dull, Owen was stupid, John was weak and Eliastheir big brother-was never really home.

Only she-Harper-was pretty, smart, sophisticated, and adorable, the whole package.

Her parents picked her without hesitation when she and Janet were abducted by rogues together. So she was sure that her parents would save her again.

Even though she flumped temporarily, she was sure that she could win back everyone's heart within no time.

Holding her breath, Harper stared at her parents and waited them to voice out their disagreement.

Hellen took a step forward facing the whole stand and answered in a firm voice, "The entire Diaz family agrees with these penalties."

WHAT?!

Harper couldn't believe what she just heard...What did her mother just said?!

Even the elder seemed taken aback. After a pause, he asked again, "The defendant's mother, are you sure you have no problem with these penalties? They will be executed immediately after Ms. Diaz is sentenced."

"Yes, I am sure."

Hellen sobbed and wiped her eyes again, "What can we say? We failed completely at raising Harper. We don't know how she became this cold, vicious and heartless monster. This is not at all how we wanted to raise her. So we agree...that she deserves all these penalties."

Paul took a step further and held his wife's shoulder, raising his head to look at Daran, "We just hope the Alpha could remember how–selfless and impartial–we all are on this thing."

Daran remained expressionless as though he didn't hear Paul's flattering words at all.

Sitting to his right, Janet slightly raised her brow as a sarcastic smile touched upon her lips:

Hellen and Paul were even more heartless than she had thought.

But she was not too surprised either.

She knew Hellen and Paul's heart was made of stones.

This couple only loved themselves.

They chose Harper over her when they were abducted *by* the rogues simply because Harper had a better shot at winning Daran's love than her.

So they picked the best candidates among the two, Harper.

Yet now, Harper's reputation stink. Daran hated her.

And the entire upper-class people had seen the ugliest side of Harper at the party.

No noble man would marry Harper after that incidence.

Harper was ruined.

It was no surprise that the Diaz would give up on her now.

Quivering on the ground, Harper clenched her ragged clothes and screamed at her parents in disbelief,

"Mom! Dad! Are you kidding me right now?! Are you going to let them torture me like that? Why! WHY!"

"Because you deserve it!"

Paul snapped his head around and growled at Harper sternly, "We gave you the best education and raised you to be a lady. Yet you disappointed us completely. How dare you still yell and question your parents like that?"

Harper's lips twitched.

She seemed as though she just got struck by a thunder.

Then she suddenly started to scream, tearing her hair, and scratching her own skin like a lunatic.

"You bunch of liars!" she shrieked with sheer rage, her eyes bloodshot, "MOM! You taught me to lie! You asked me to snatch Daran from Janet! And you agreed when I wanted to frame Casper! How can you forget! How can you

The Diaz looked terrified.

"My daughter has lost her mind!" Hellen said loudly, "Somebody clog her mouth!"

John and Owen rushed forward urgently to clamp Harper's mouth shut.

John bent down and whispered into Harper ears, "Don't fight it, little sister. Mom and dad had made up their mind. This is what is best for the family."

"Yeah. And that compensation you talked about had a better use now," Owen sneered. "Mom and dad intended to bribe the gamma and get me into the army."

Hårper struggle violently, groaning, with tears streaming down her face.

She was betrayed by her whole family.

She hated them!

She hated them so much! These cold-hearted hypocrites!

Two guards ran over and clogged Harper's mouth. Daran rose from his seat and glanced across the Civic Square.

He slowly began with a deep voice.

"-I hereby sentence Hellen Diaz a permanent sentence of-"

"Wait!"

Suddenly a voice came from the stand, interrupting Daran's announcement.

Everyone turned their heard and looked towards the objector.

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