

Kidnapped and Rejected - The Return of Alpha's Luna

4. Chapter 4

Harper was frozen on her spot.

There was a very panic look on her face.

Yet Daran didn't notice her reaction. He was still deep into his thoughts.

When Janet and Harper were abducted by rogues, the Diaz called him because they didn't have that much cash at hand.

So he immediately asked his Beta to prepare that 200 million and send the money to the Diaz.

Yet weirdly, only Harper returned safe and sound.

Janet was nowhere to be found.

When his own army arrived, they couldn't even locate Janet's body. It was like she completely vanished on earth.

Daran always believed that Janet was alive, which was why he continued searching for her over the 6 months.

He didn't want Janet as his Luna, but he also didn't want her to die.

And one thing kept baffling him over all these times—

Why did those rogues release Harper but kept Janet specifically?

It didn't make any sense.

Harper gulped down nervously and forced out a smile, "Don't let such small things bother you Alpha. You know Janet. She has always been narrowminded. She was probably just getting back at you because you rejected her, especially since she now has Alpha Casper behind her back."

Daran furrowed and shook those thoughts out of his mind.

"Let's go. The opening gala was about to begin," he said coolly.

Daran walked away.

When he was not looking, a vicious look finally appeared on Harper's face.

Harper couldn't help but clenched her fists in fury.

Janet...that lucky bitch!

She couldn't let Janet come between her and Daran right now. She was so close to make him marry her!

She had got to find a way to sabotage Janet's image in front of Daran again...

The opening gala began at 7 p.m.

The grand hall was packed with Alphas and officers from packs across the world.

As the host of the night, Casper first made a welcoming speech. Then he came to Janet and took her hand into the dancefloor.

With a beautiful music playing in the background, they danced the first song.

All guests' eyes were on them.

Alpha Casper had always been the center of attention. But Janet received more attentions tonight.

Everyone was curious of this strange and beautiful lady.

"...Who is Alpha Casper's date for tonight? I haven't heard he had found his mate."

"She must be someone noble. I bet she must be an Alpha's daughter."

"God! Just look at her. Any man would kill to be with her."

Those low mutterings traveled to Harper's ears.

Harper almost failed at keeping the smile on her face.

What were these idiots talking about?

Noble and beautiful her ass!

If she could, she really wanted those people to see how her sister was punched to half-death by John, or how she bent down to polish her father's shoes like a lowly maid!

Janet had changed simply because she got lucky and landed an Alpha.

She could be just like her as soon as she married Daran.

Harper turned her face to Daran.

Yet she was furious to find that Daran was also staring at Janet.

Even though the look on his face was very gloomy.

In the dancefloor.

Casper's eyes traveled across the crowd, and he leant down to Janet's ear and whispered, "Your ex-mate is darting me some very nasty looks right now."

Janet smiled.

"Let him stare," she said indifferently. "What can he do about it?"

Casper chuckled, "He probably thinks I'm your lover and is having a major jealousy/regretful moment."

"No, he is not." Janet lowers her eyes. "He had never paid me any attention."

She used to work so hard just to have Daran's eyes linger on her a little longer.

But now. She didn't care anymore.

When the first song finished, all guests poured into the dancefloor and the ball officially began.

Janet felt a little thirsty, so she went to the bar to get something to drink.

And that's when a weak, slightly trembling voice came behind her back:

"...Sister?"

Janet slowly turned around to face Harper with a cold look on her face.

"The Diaz disowned me already. They said very clearly to rogues that they only wanted you as their daughter," she reminded Harper.

"So you should now address to me as Miss or Lady Janet, like everyone else in the BloodMoon Pack does."

Harper paused, her lips twitching uglily.

Then she quickly put on another fake smile, "Anyway...I'm here to remind you of that precious necklace you took on our picnic trip 6 months ago. Remember?"

Janet let out a snort, "What about it?"

Harper take another step closer, with tears forming in her eyes.

"I...I just want you to return that necklace to me..." Harper sobbed desperately. "It was our mother's dowry, and you just took it without asking. It got lost and mom held me responsible...Please Janet, just give it back...Will you?"

Despite Harper's pitiful gesture, her voice was very loud.

It soon attracted many people's attention from nearby.

Sensing that people were staring, Harper raised her volume even higher:

"You could abandon our family all you want, but how could you take our mother's dowry? What did you do with it? Did you exchange it for money? Is it how you disguised yourself as a

noble lady and be with Alpha Casper?"

Harper's accusation echoed across the room.

Many guests started to whisper:

"...Did you hear it? She sold her mother's dowry just to seduce Alpha Casper!"

"How vain is she!"

"I originally thought she was nice. But guess I was wrong."

Amidst all whisperings, Janet still seemed calm.

She looked down at Harper and asked word by word:

"You accused me of stealing it?"

Harper was intimidated by Janet's strong aura. She quivered slightly and murmured, "Yes..."

"The sapphire necklace they kept in the safe in their room?"

Janet stared sharply at Harper and snapped:

"The room you all forbidden me to go in? The safe only you knew the password of? Now who is the real thief here Harper?!"

Harper was mortified.

She couldn't face Janet's sharp gaze.

She wanted to step back but her tripped on herself and fell to the floor.

Collapsed on the ground, Harper's face blushed in embarrassment. Then she quickly clenched her chest and cried out sadly:

"It's OK if you don't want to admit to it...but why did you push me?"

Janet clearly saw her tripped herself.

Yet people standing nearby didn't know what exactly happened.

They all frowned at Janet disapprovingly as though Janet was the bully.

And right at this moment, Daran pushed through the crowd in long strides and arrived at the scene.

He crouched down and held Harper's shoulders. Harper immediately buried her face onto his chest and burst into tears.

Daran snapped up glaring at Janet and hissed:

"Are you bullying Harper again? You haven't changed at all Janet...You are still so vicious and evil!"