

Kidnapped and Rejected - The Return of Alpha's Luna

6. Chapter 6

Harper quivered under Daran's piercing eyes.

"H—How could I fake it?" she stammered nervously, "You know my condition, Daran. I've had this problem since I was little. Our pack's doctor confirmed it!"

Daran narrowed his eyes staring at her.

"Then let me get a doctor to check on you now."

Casper clapped his hands together with a crooked smile on his face, "You are Alpha Daran's date, which made you a very important guest to our pack. Let our pack's doctor diagnose you and put all of our hearts at ease."

He looked at Eden, who grinned and quickly left the hall to fetch a doctor.

Harper waved her hand hastily in panic:

"No no...there's really no need..."

"Alpha Casper was right. You should be checked by a doctor," Janet smiled and said gently. "We wouldn't want anything happened to you in BloodMoon Pack. What if you hold us responsible later?"

Harper sucked in a sharp breath.

She turned to Daran with pleading eyes trying to get his helps.

But Daran only replied to her pleading with a cold look:

"Janet and Alpha Casper were right. We all saw you faint earlier. You should be examined by a doctor just to be safe."

Eden returned with a doctor shortly after.

The doctor opened up his medical kit and pulled out a stethophone.

But Harper was still trying to decline it, "I'm alright now. I don't think the doctor will be able to locate any problems with me now—"

"Oh don't worry Miss."

The doctor smiled politely.

"I'm very experienced. If there's really something wrong with you, I'll surely diagnose it."

Harper was left with no choice but to let the doctor check on her.

The doctor tested her heartrate, got her blood pressure and then checked her pupil.

After a series of thorough examinations, the doctor restored his equipment and lapsed into silence.

"Anything? Doctor?" Eden pursued eagerly.

In fact, all guests had gathered up around them.

Nobody was dancing anymore.

People were standing on tiptoes to hear the doctor's final diagnose.

"So this lady just fainted?" the doctor asked suspiciously.

"That's right."

"But that's highly unlikely!"

The doctor glanced at Harper before saying firmly:

"—There's nothing wrong with this her. She is very healthy. If anything, she's just a little overweight. I highly suggest her to lose a few pounds now..."

Casper couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Everyone in the BloodMoon Pack laughed along with their Alpha. Other guests started to snicker as well.

The only ones who weren't laughing were members from the Riverside Pack.

They were all peeking at their Alpha Daran, who had a very surly look on his face.

Amid gales of laughter, Harper's face became tomato red. She clenched onto her dress embarrassedly and started to sweat in awkwardness.

"Y—You quack!"

She cried loudly.

"There's no way I'm overweight—"

But her protest was overwhelmed by the wave of laughter from the crowd.

"OK that's enough."

Janet clapped her hands and silenced all the noise.

She gazed Daran with a faint smile and asked, "Alpha Daran, I believe that we have straightened things out already?"

"...Indeed."

Daran nodded coldly.

He bent down and grabbed Harper's arm pulling her up. Without saying anything else, he dragged Harper towards the front door of the grand hall.

All members from Riverside Pack followed them and left in a hurry.

Before they disappeared behind the door, people could still hear Harper's crying and yelling:

"—Alpha you have to believe me! Janet is lying again. She is being mean to me as she always had! She stole my mom's necklace..."

Casper cleared his throat and got people's attention back.

"I apologize for the drama," he smiled politely. "We've prepared a buffet. Please enjoy the wine and food and have a lovely evening."

When Daran dragged Harper down to the bottom of the staircase, he immediately shook off her hand.

Turned around to face her, Daran glared at Harper with rage burning in his eyes.

"You've been faking your disease?" he hissed lowly.

Harper held her breath invulnerably.

She couldn't help but quiver under Daran's strong Alpha aura.

"I...I didn't..."

"Then who is lying then? Huh?" Daran snapped, "Are you saying the doctor lied? I saw the doctor diagnosed you! I'm not fucking blind!"

He suddenly grabbed Harper by the throat and hissed:

"—What else have you been lying to me Harper?!"

Harper struggled to breath under his iron grip.

Her eyes were red. Tears soon streamed down her cheek.

"I don't blame you for being mad at me Alpha..." Harper wept in grief. "Yes. I faked it this time. But only because Janet gave too much pressure when I confronted her about the necklace! I just couldn't handle her bad temper!"

She grabbed Daran's arm with both of her hands and sobbed:

"I don't understand...What have I done wrong? I just went up to her and asked her nicely about the necklace. Yet she started a huge temper tantrum! She didn't have to react so strongly if she

is indeed innocent!"

Daran narrowed his eyes.

The look on his face was unreadable.

Harper gulped nervously. She didn't know what Daran was thinking. She continued anyway:

"And don't you think Janet had changed a little too much? She used to be a very nice girl. But now she became a total drama queen with a huge temper! If you asked me, she must have taken the necklace. She denied it simply because she had Alpha Casper on her back now—"

An irritated look appeared on Daran's face.

Yet before he could tell Harper to shut up, a voice suddenly came from behind them:

"—Hey!"

Daran and Harper turned around together.

Janet was standing on the top of the staircase with a sack in her hand.

Her silver gown glowed gorgeously against the chandelier, making her seem like a goddess.

"In case you are still whining about me stealing that necklace, here's a little gift for you."

Janet reached into the sack and took out a large ruby, which was almost the size of an egg.

She raised her arm and tossed the ruby at Harper.

"Ouch!"

Harper was hit by the ruby on her shoulder. She cried and almost stepped on it and tripped.

"What the hell are you doing?!"

"There." Janet smiled, "Was it enough to make it up for your little necklace?"

She reached into the sack again.

Then she tossed a diamond, then another ruby, then a sapphire.

Those jewels flied at Harper like a rain of pebbles. She covered her head and staggered back in panic.

"That's enough...Stop! STOP!!"

Janet sneered.

She opened the sack and shook it.

Hundreds of various jewels poured out of the sack and rolled down the staircase, glittering magnificently under the light.

She must have spilled hundreds of billions in one move!

Everyone present was astonished by this scene.

With a loud cry, one guest rushed over to snatch the jewel. Many followed.

Harper was soon huddled by the exhilarated crowd. She was prushed around and stomped on the feet.

She could only scream desperately:

"Don't push...How dare you! I'm Alpha Daran's date—"

But nobody cared.

Janet looked down at the chaos with a cold smile on her lips.

"Now you have enough jewels to make a hundred necklace," she smiled icily. "Stop fucking whining about it."

With that said, Janet turned and returned to the hall.

Leaving a crazy crowd fighting over those jewels...