

Kidnapped and Rejected The Return of Alpha's Luna by Moon Claw Chapter 8-10

Chapter 8

There was a ringing silence in the room.

Baron stared at Janet with a bizarre look. A few seconds later, he suddenly burst into loud laughter.

He laughed so hard that he was literally rocking back and forth in his seat.

"Y-You? And me? Outside? Are f**king messing with me right now?"

Baron wiped the tears in his eyes and breathed:

"Did you remember how your middle brother Owen used to punch you to half-death in the training field? Well, let's just say that even Owen can't last 1 minute against me. Do you still want to try it out?" Janet let out a light chuckle, "Are you afraid?"

"Afraid my ass," Baron snapped. "I'm going to smash your skull!"

"Or I smash yours," Janet shrugged.

Baron jumped out of his seat.

Yet Daran put a hand on his shoulder to stop him.

"Alpha Casper," Daran turned to Casper with a nasty look on his face. "Just excuse Janet from the room and there will be no need for a fight."

Casper got on his foot idly.

"In fact, I could use a little entertainment before the official meeting begins," Casper said with a lazy smile.

Daran clenched his fists and glared at Casper in rage and disbelief.

What the f**k was wrong with this man?

Couldn't he see that Baron was twice the size of Janet?

He was dating Janet now. Didn't he have any idea how to protect her?

'... Janet?' Daran snapped his head towards Janet and gritted, "Don't be silly here. You can't win over Baron."

Janet snorted lightly, "Thanks for your pep talk."

She walked around the table and headed towards the door. Before leaving, she winked provokingly at

Baron:

"See you out there."

Members from BloodMoon Pack all got up and filed out.

Weirdly, none of them seemed worried for Janet. Instead, they were all chatting and laughing enthusiastically.

Baron blew an exciting whistle and was ready to rush outside.

Yet Daran suddenly dragged him from behind and hissed sulkily:

"...Don't be too hard on her."

"What?" Baron cried in disbelief. "You heard that woman Alpha! She was all over herself! Let me teach her a lesson and-"

"You'll do as I said," Daran gave him a dark glare.

Baron was hot-tempered. But he didn't dare challenge his Alpha.

Scratching his head in annoyance, Baron murmured a yes.

Daran let go of Baron and walked outside in long strides. He took a deep breath and tried to push down the irritated feeling in his heart.

10 minutes later, everyone was gathered by the wrestling ring in the training field.

Janet jumped upstage gently.

She grabbed the edge of her hoodie and pulled it over her head.

Underneath she was dressed in a tank top and leggings. Her fit and graceful body immediately caught everyone's attention.

Janet stretched her shoulders and grinned at Baron,

She raised a hand and crooked her index finger.

"Bring it on," she beamed.

Baron glared at her.

He was infuriated by Janet's gesture.

Letting out a deafening roar, he suddenly lunged at Janet!

Astonished

gasps came from the crowd as Janet deftly dodged this powerful charge.

She fluidly followed with a quick jab to the glant's midsection.

It got him!

A loud applause broke out from the crowd.

Everyone from Blood Moon Pack was jumping ups and downs, cheering for Janet; where as people from Riverside Pack lapsed into a silent shock.

Daran widened his eyes staring at the petite figure in the wrestling ring.

He couldn't believe his eyes....

This was Janet?

The same Janet who used to be so weak and pathetic and could only beg for people's mercy in the training field-

That Janet?!

Daran felt his heart rate quickened.

She was radiant with confidence and power right now.

He couldn't take his eyes off her.

"Ahhh-" Baron suddenly let out a furious roar in the ring.

He had been chasing Janet around the ring. Yet Janet skillfully dodged all his attacks.

She handled her opponent with a level of skill and finesse that even the most experienced fighters would

envy.

It pissed Baron to his bones.

He had forgotten what Daran said about going gentle on Janet.

His attacks were becoming very fierce!

"Stop running around, you rat!" Baron roared.

Catching up with Janet, he raised his large fist and threw a final, desperate punch!

If it got her, her skull would be crashed into pieces!

Daran suddenly shot up from his seat. His body tensed.

He was ready to jump up there and/save Janet from Baron's punch.

Yet Janet deftly sidestepped, spinning around and landing a swift and powerful uppercut, straight to Baron's massive jaw.

An audible gasp went up from the audience as Baron let out a painful cry.

He held his jaw, his towering body trembling.

After a few seconds, he fell to the ground, defeated.

"Wow—Bravo!!!"

Everyone rushed forward to the ring, clapping and cheering.

Some members from the BloodMoon Pack climbed up into the wrestling ring and picked up Janet.

Laughing loudly, they threw her up in the air.

There was a big smile on Janet's face as well. She giggled and hugged everyone who came forward to congratulate her.

Daran remained frozen on his spot.

Gradually and shallowly, he finally let out a breath that he had been holding,

His heart rate finally came back to normal.

"Alpha Daran," a voice suddenly came from his side.

Daran looked around and found Casper beaming at him.

Casper didn't even leave his seat the whole time as though he had already known that Janet would win,

"Let me know if your Gamma needs medical assistance," Casper smiled.

"Our pack doctor Steve is very professional....As you have known."

Chapter 9

Daran's face darkened.

There was an irritated look on all member's faces from Riverside Pack.

Clearly, Casper was insulting their Alpha.

But there was nothing they could do about it because Baron had just lost to Janet. And it was a fight that Baron started.

Surrounded by people, Janet got off the wrestling ring and walked to them. Her body was covered in a thin layer of sweat, which glittered in the bright sunshine.

Raising a hand to wipe her forehead, Janet stopped by Daran's side and beamed at him:

"Alpha Daran, I hope you enjoyed this fight."

Daran stared at her.

Her stunning figure, which screamed power and grace, made Daran's heart skip a beat.

Janet smiled. She then looked over her shoulder and raised her volume asking, "Gamma Baron, do you still have any doubts now?"

Everyone turned to Baron.

He just pulled himself off the ground, still holding his broken jaw. His large face was tomato-red. He was utterly embarrassed by his defeat.

Hearing Janet's question, Baron clenched his teeth. He was still unconvinced, but there was nothing he could say given the outcome.

So he snorted coldly and snapped his head to the side.

Janet's face turned cold seeing his reaction.

She crossed her arms in front of her chest and said coolly, "If Gamma Baron still has doubts, I'm very happy to go round 2."

Some boos came from the crowd.

"Sour losers!" Eden cried.

"Yeah!" someone from BloodMoon Pack agreed, "Our Gamma defeated a man twice of her size! She was clearly stronger and more capable than all of you combined!"

Those words angered Riverside Pack's members greatly.

"What the hell did you just say?" Daran's Beta Justin strode forward and snapped, "Baron had gone to countless battlefields. The number of rogues he had killed was larger than your pack members! What the hell have your twat Gamma done?"

"Watch your f**king language!"

Members from both packs approached each other, all glaring furiously.

It would soon turn into a riot.

Just then, a shaky female voice rose above all noises, shrieking:

-And who knew how Janet won that fib

Everyone jerked around to look for the voice.

Harper was standing in the crowd, her face pale and twisted. Her eyes flickered with jealousy when she looked at Janet.

Daran left her in the suite this morning because she was not qualified to join the pack's meeting.

She was wandering around in BloodMoon Pack, thinking of ways to take down Janet, when she heard loud cheering from the wrestling ring.

Harper couldn't believe her eyes when she found out what was happening.

...Janet had defeated Gamma Baron?

No. There's no way—How is this possible?!

Harper remembered clearly that Janet was the weakest among all of them growing up.

Their middle brother Olive enjoyed taking Janet to the training field and beating the shit out of her.

"Get up you weak little pussy!" Olive would roar at her, kicking her hard on the back. "Show me what you've got!"

Yet Janet was never capable of fighting back.

All she ever did was cover her head with her hands and curled up on the ground, shivering like a scared lamb.

Harper had always enjoyed watching Olive bully Janet. A great sense of pleasure would rise in her when she saw Janet crumble by their feet.

But how could Janet suddenly become so strong and powerful?

Harper clenched her fists in rage and disbelief.

This wasn't possible!

Having heard Harper's question, Janet turned around with a sneer on her face.

"Are you questioning me now, Harper?" she asked coldly.

Janet started walking towards Harper. The crowd quickly parted in the middle to let her through.

Intimidated by Janet's strong aura, Harper took a shaky step back.

But Janet grabbed her by the shoulder to stop her from running away.

"Are you saying that—" Janet looked down at her and hissed, "—I didn't win fair and square?"

Harper gulped down nervously.

She suddenly felt very afraid of Janet!

But those words had left her mouth already, Harper had no choice but to continue saying:

"Yes! Why? Are you afraid that I might speak out the truth? There's no way you can become this strong in 6 months! You must have taken a medicine or something. But deep down, you are still that weak little twat!"

Janet narrowed her eyes, "You dare say that again?"

Harper raised her chin defiantly and cried, "I said! You are still that tw—"

Janet raised her arm and slapped Janet hard across her face!

SLAP!

There was a sharp intake from the crowd.

Harper's face was slapped to the side. A visible hand mark gradually appeared on her skin.

Harper froze as though she couldn't believe what just happened. A few seconds later, she suddenly jerked

around and screamed:

"How dare you-

"How dare I what?" Janet grabbed her chin and asked coldly, "You are only a citizen whereas I'm the Gamma! You better show your respect or I'll rip your filthy mouth apart and nobody would have a problem with that!"

Harper shivered in fear and rage looking at her.

Judging by the look on Janet's face, she knew Janet was capable of that!

Nobody stood out for Harper, not even members from Riverside Pack. People simply watched their interactions quietly in their spots.

Janet tightened her grip on Harper's jaw and asked in a low voice that only both of them could hear:

"And have you ever thought about why I have become this strong?"

Harper stuttered, "W-Why?"

She really didn't understand!

A faint smile appeared on Janet's lips as she said, "Because...I have always been this strong. You and those jerks were just too blind to see it in the past."

Janet was born with a strong wolf.

But she never dared to show it because Olive threatened her not to.

Oliver told Janet that if she fought back against him, he would ask all his friends to beat her to death.

So Janet could only suck it up and endure these people's bully.

When she finally returned to BloodMoon Pack, her actual home, Janet's Alpha aura was awoken. She became even stronger.

Now with the entire BloodMoon Pack on her back, Janet no longer had to hide her power.

She could finally shine as brightly as she wanted to!

Harper widened her eyes. After a short pause, she suddenly burst into a loud cry:

"NO! I don't believe it! I saw you crumble beneath Oliver's feet! It was true! You must have taken the medicine. You tricked everyone here, you weak little pus—"

SLAP!

Another slap landed on Harper's left face.

Janet stared at her with a cold smile, "Didn't I just tell you to show some respect?"

She raised her hand and was about to go for Harper's right face.

But her wrist was caught by a large hand.

Janet looked to her side and found Daran standing next to her. There was a dark look on his handsome face.

"That's enough," he said.

Janet snorted, "Why? Am I supposed to just stand here and let your member insult me? That doesn't seem fair, Alpha Daran."

"You can take it on me if you can."

Daran loosened his tie with one hand and tossed it on the ground.

"Gamma Janet, I would like to challenge you in the wrestling ring," he said with a deep voice.

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Janet narrowed her eyes at Daran

"You want to challenge me?" Janet let out a light chuckle. "Why? Is it because I just slapped your little girlfriend, and you want to avenge her now?"

"It's not about that."

Daran looked down at Janet from his towering height, eyes searching her face.

"I just want to see what you've been hiding from me," he said with a light voice.

"No!"

Suddenly a loud voice interrupted their eye contact.

Casper had stood up from his seat, a stern look on his face.

"I'll not allow it!" Casper said gloomily, staring at Daran. "This is ridiculous. You are an Alpha for Christ's sake! Your Alpha aura alone is enough to make people shit in their pants! This is not a fair game!"

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"Don't worry. This is only a friendly exchange. We are not on the battlefield," Daran said calmly. "I won't use my Alpha aura if that's what worried you."

"It's not just that—"

"And to make it seem more reasonable-

" Daran put his right hand into his pocket and said, "- I'll only use my left hand during the fight."

An audible gasp came from the crowd.

People were all stunned.

Using only one hand?

That hardly seemed possible! Even for an Alpha like Daran!

Casper furrowed his brows tightly together. He still seemed unconvinced. But Janet spoke up at this

moment:

"Sure. I accept your challenge."

"Janet!" Casper cried out anxiously.

"It's OK. It's an honor to challenge Alpha Daran," Janet said with a smile while keeping her eyes on

Daran.

When she was still Daran's Luna, she had heard many legends about Daran, like how he single-handedly defeated 50 rogues and blood-bathed a rogue's stronghold in minutes.

Janet had always known that Daran was an extraordinary warrior.

Yet sadly, she was never allowed into the training field when she was in Riverside Pack.

Now she finally had the chance.

The idea of conquering him exhilarated her.

"So does the winner have a prize?" Janet said to Daran with a provoking smile.

Flight

snort, "Do you have anything in mind?"

"If I win..."

Janet walked up to him and trailed her index finger across his jawline.

"...You'll bow and kiss my hand while saying 'Gamma Janet I shouldn't challenge your majesty'," she chuckled.

Daran held his breath involuntarily.

Her finger sent a chill down his spine.

Yet there was an immediate disapproving sound from Riverside Pack.

"Our Alpha bows to nobody!" Baron roared.

"Yeah! That's too much!"

Daran raised a hand, silencing all his members.

"Deal," he said hoarsely while staring at Janet. "And if you lose?" "Then you can ask me to do anything," Janet smiled.

With that established, both of them moved to the wrestling ring.

Round 2 was about to begin!

Janet squared her shoulders and glared at her opponent.

She knew that she was in for a tough fight.

Daran towered over her, his muscles bulging with strength.

But she welcomed the challenge.

With a flick of her wrist and a twirl of her body, Janet launched herself at Daran, fists swinging!

She aimed at his right side on purpose.

Because Daran had promised to use his right hand, he had to step sideways to dodge.

Then he feinted to the left, then quickly pivoted to the right, landing a powerful blow on Janet's shoulder!

Janet stumbled.

F**k that hurts!

"Careful," Daran said with a hint of a smile.

But Janet had quickly regained their balance and retaliated with a flurry of jabs and hooks.

Their fight went on, each blow aimed with precision and power.

Yet something had changed at this point.

Something strange began to happen-

Their movements became fluid and graceful, a strange sort of dance that seemed almost... flirtatious.

Janet dodged a blow, feeling the heat of Daran's breath on her cheek.

She could see the surprise in his eyes as she twisted away, flipping over his head and landing on the other side.

This short interaction rendered both of them breathless and a quickening heart rate.

People were watching closely by the ring.

Eden gazed into the ring with a frown and then turned to Casper.

"Am I crazy?" he asked Casper perplexedly, "Or are they seriously flirting?"

Casper's jaw tensed.

He gave Eden a deathly glare and snapped, "...Shut up."

5 minutes

Passed.

And they were still in a tie.

Janet was beginning to feel exhausted, however. She wanted to end the fight soon with more powerful blows.

But she forgot about defense when she was all about offense.

Suddenly Daran caught an opening and landed a hard punch on her shoulder, sending Janet blasted off

her back!

"—Janet!!"

Casper let out a loud roar and jumped onto the ring.

He ran to Janet's side and gently held her into his arms, "Oh my god! Are you OK?"

Janet coughed and rubbed her shoulder.

It hurt like hell. But she could take it.

A hint of panic flickered across Daran's eyes as he rushed forward as well.

"Are you alright?" he asked while offering a hand to Janet.

Casper slapped Daran's hand away and barked, "Friendly exchange my ass! You f**king hurt her! I'm going to rip your throat apart!"

Casper couldn't handle this.

Hadn't Daran hurt his little sister enough?!

"Don't..." Janet coughed and patted Casper's arm. "I'm fine, Casper. He didn't hurt me."

She got on her feet and moved around slightly, "See?"

"OK, OK, you've proved your point," Casper quickly wrapped his arms around her waist. "Now stay still. You need to be examined by Doctor Steve."

Janet sighed, "...Fine."

She then turned to Daran with a light smile, "You win, Alpha Daran. Now you can tell me what you want me to do."

Daran stared at Casper's hand on Janet's waist, "...I'll tell me when it comes to mind."

Janet was carried off the ring by Casper.

Daran followed after them.

He was greeted by Harper as soon as he got off.

"Alpha!" Harper grabbed his hand and cried excitedly, "Congratulations! I know you can win! What are you going to ask of her? You should ask her to kneel down and apologize to me in front of everyone!"

Yet Daran didn't answer.

He was still looking at Janet.

Janet was now surrounded by a group of members from the Blood Moon Pack.

Casper was rubbing her shoulders, while Eden wrapped her in his jacket.

Everyone here adored her like a princess.

Daran clenched his fists as an annoyed feeling rose in him.

Janet used to belong solely to him... Yet now, she was surrounded by a bunch of men. And he had no excuse to come up to her.

"Alpha?"

Harper called him again, trying to get his attention back.

Yet Daran suddenly shook off her hands and walked to Janet.

When he came close, he heard Casper talking to Janet in a very intimate tone, "You are all sweaty now. Let's go back to my room and you can shower and change there."

Janet nodded at Casper with a smile.

Daran couldn't believe his ears.

He suddenly lunged forward and grabbed Janet's wrist, "You are going into his room to shower?" "Hey!" Casper cried in rage. "What the f**k? Let go of her!"

"Answer me!"

Daran ignored Casper while tightening his grip.

Jealousy had clouded his mind.

"Shower in your Alpha's suite..." Daran hissed glaring at Janet, "Is this how you become Gamma?"

Chapter u

BANG!

Casper threw a hard punch at Daran, knocking him to the side,

"Watch your f**king mouth!" Casper hissed, "I don't care if you are an Alpha or not! If you disrespect Janet again, I will f**king kill you!"

Daran looked up to him darkly. His mouth was ripped but his gaze was sharp.

"Kill me?" Daran let out cold laugh, "If you think you can-"

"OK. That's enough. Both of you."

Janet came in between them. She first patted Casper's tensed shoulder to ease him up before turning over

to Daran.

A sarcastic smile appeared on her lips.

"You've tested my skills yourself," she said. "I became Gamma because I'm capable. That should be pretty clear to you already. As of why I'm showering in Alpha Casper's suite-"

She paused.

Then meet with Daran's dark eyes.

"-Well, it's not your f**king business." she chuckled.

She turned on her heels and left the scene with Casper, Eden and everyone else from BloodMoon Pack. Daran remained frozen on his spot as the group of them walked away.

Janet was right.

It was not his f**king business anymore.

He rejected her. And she became somebody else's now.

