

## Luna Lola-The Moon Wolf by Park Kara Chapter 8

### Chapter 8

#### Lola's POV

It's been hours since our second chance mate stormed out of the dungeon, I think it's already a day since we got to this land, and I just sat there thinking about how my life is in shambles. I could not even cry at how things turned out, I wasn't expecting a mate, I just wanted to escape the life of humiliation and constant fear I had to live in Moonlit pack.

My stomach rumbled reminding me of the fact that I haven't had anything to eat for about 2 days now, not even a drop of water to drink. On the good side, I don't have any urge to relieve myself so it's a win.

I laughed out loud making the guards at the door look back at me. Yeah, you people should look, my life is a melodrama. I can't even shed tears, I can't find it in me to cry, I just sat down with my back on the wall laughing maniacally.

Jasmine whimpered in pain in my head and I could not even bring myself to comfort her. This is all my fault, if only she's not stuck with me. We've been rejected twice, twice, the Moon goddess must be really having fun with this.

"Are we really going to die like this? Are we really not worthy of love? Is this the kind of life we'll always lead?", Jasmine said lowly in my head. I almost did not hear her.

"I don't know Jas, I thought we were going to have a better life. I thought we were going to have finally have freedom since we left. Moonlit pack but I guess we have to face another rejection from another mate", I laughed humorlessly and hung my head.

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"But he hasn't rejected us, that has to be a good sign right". I wanted to cry all over again after hearing her say that.

Jasmine doesn't deserve any of this, we do not deserve any of this. All we wanted was to get away from the life we had in Moonlit pack. Your mate is supposed to love and cherish you, all we've ever gotten is rejection.

“I’m sorry Jasmine, but with our luck, it will only be a matter of time before he r ejects us and probably kill us off. At least we won’t be in pain anymore“, I sigh ed and felt tears running down my cheeks. Just when I thought I was out of tears.

I heard footsteps coming towards my cell and did not even bother looking up t o see who it was, it doesn’t smell like our mate though. I heard the cell doors u nlocking and still remained unmoving, if I’m getting killed, they will at least co me get me themselves from my position. Also, I’m still in chains so I really couldn’t move around so much even if I wanted to.

The man from earlier came closer and I stiffened, hoping to the moon goddes s that he won’t molest me before killing me. I ran away from that. I don’t want t o be disrespected the same way here.

“Get up“, the man calmly said and I stood up shakily and weakly. I could barel y see what’s in front of me. The adrenaline must have worn off.

He came closer and unchained me. He nudged me towards the cell doors and I complied, I did not want get extra punishment for

disobeying him, he looked like high ranking wolf and I did not want to get on hi s wrong side.

We moved down the dark passageway and my body started trembling uncontr ollably. Tears ran down my cheeks without my permission and

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I felt so miserable.

We left the dungeons and I had to close my eyes for a short while to be able to adjust to the sudden change. It dawned on me that I haven’t eaten in the last 2 days, my hair probably looks like itvwn et through heil, which it did in all honesty, the clothes I was wearing looked so mewhat clean and for that I’m thankful.

I’m going to die wearing clean clothes at least, I laughed humorlemly in my he ad.

The man is ahead of me now with me trudging behind **him**. We walked toward s a large building that I can only assume is the pack house. Yaaaay, we're going to be killed in front of thousands of people

"Jas, we tried our best escaping death but I guess it's for the best yeah? On a good note, we get to see Mom and Dad now. We get to be happy and worry free forever", I said to Jasmine in my head with false happiness.

I could not even feel the tears running down my cheeks at this point, my cheeks were numb, I was so tired and ready to give up any moment. Jasmine wasn't replying me anymore, I guess she was tired too. I'm sorry, Jasmine.

We entered the pack house and every activity seemed to halt. People stared as I followed behind the man that brought me there, I wanted the floor to open up and swallow me at that moment. This is embarrassing.

We headed towards the kitchen and I was shocked. What are we doing here? Why am I here with him? What is going on? Why is everybody looking at me with pity? Pity? I did not understand what was going on. My thoughts were trying to drown me until I saw the man's lip moving and tried to force myself back to the present.

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and you'll be working with them", the man said, hugged an elderly woman and left.

And I'll be working with them? What's going on? Why am I working instead of being dead? I was lost and confused.

The elderly woman walked up to me, she had warm brown eyes and brown hair with stray strands of grey here and there. She's about 5'3, I know because I was a little bit taller than her and I'm about 5'5. She had a warm smile and a motherly look around her. Something about her wanted me to just curl up in her arms and cry.

"Hello child, I'm Juliana, the head of all workers around here. Nathan said you'll be working with us starting today, what's your name child". she asked and smiled at me warmly reminding me of Jane.

"Lola, ma'am", I answered almost inaudibly, partly due to the fact that my voice was almost gone and hoarse and partly due to my being shy.

“You can call me Juliana, sweetheart. You look like you’ve been through a storm, let’s get you cleaned up and start from there, okay?”, I nodded my head at her words and followed her to a room in the pack house.

“There’s a bathroom in there and there should be change of clothes in the closet too. Get dressed and come back to the kitchen, child, so you can get something to eat”, she said and closed the door after I nodded my head in affirmation.

Oh my goddess, what is going on? was my thought as I stared at the door long after Juliana left.