

The Rogue Luna - Chapter 2 Chapter 2: She Is Eye-catching Reading Online for Free

Chapter 2: She Is Eye-catching

Elena

My heartbeat picked up due to our proximity and his expression grew concerned. Then as quickly as it came, the emotion was erased from his face. He stood to his full length and walked away from me.

As he moved further away from me, my eyelids grew heavier and heavier and I was pulled back to sleep once again.

Bernard

She looked so small and frail and I could only imagine how she would look in her human form. I could probably snap her in half with one hand. There was something about her that drew me closer.

Even though she was covered in dirt and looked sickly, she was still eye-catching even in her wolf form. Her fur looked so soft that I wanted to touch it but I didn't and her eyes were like something I had never seen before. Her eyes pierced right through me. She intrigued me.

She is conscious now and there was no need for my presence anymore, I had no reason to stay in the hospital anymore because I had other things to attend to but for some reason, I felt like I wanted to stay. I forced myself to turn away from her and left the hospital.

"So, you found her on the northwest border?" I asked Kelvin, he was the one who alerted me of the breach as soon as it happened.

"Yes, Alpha." She crossed into our lands about half a mile before we came across her. The wolves that were chasing her got close but they scattered once they picked up our scent." Kelvin replied.

I wanted to ask if they had any clue about those wolves that were chasing me when I saw Liam, the doctor, and my best friend walking in and I waved him over.

"What is the status of the girl?" I asked and he peered down at his chart.

"She was severely dehydrated and malnourished when they brought her in. So we push some nutrients and fluids to give her body a fighting chance. Her body was covered in scars but none that appeared to have happened recently and she is healthy." He responded and I nodded.

That was good, I didn't know much about she-wolves but from what I could comprehend, she certainly had not had an easy life. I need answers and I need them soon.

No matter how captivating she is, the fact of the matter is that she is running from something. She could be a criminal on the run from another Pack and I couldn't allow my Pack to be found out for harboring a fugitive.

But on second thought, she didn't seem like a criminal.

Although it was crazy to think so, I didn't get that vibe from her. She wasn't a criminal because she seemed more to me like a wolf that had been mistreated, most likely by her previous pack or by an Alpha. Whatever her reasons for being on the run were, I needed her to wake up so that she could tell me herself.

"Let me know when she wakes up and not a second later," I told Liam as I patted him on the back and stepped out of the hospital.

The further I got away from the hospital, the more I felt a tug within me telling me to stay back. I wasn't sure what exactly it was but I had this gnawing feeling that I couldn't go far. Maybe it was the Alpha in me trying to make sure that this new guest was really not a threat but it felt more than that. It was a pull that I couldn't describe or understand.

I continued on my way away from the hospital but with each step I took away from the hospital building, my heartbeats picked up.

I needed to know who she was.

Elena Pov

Beep! Beep!! Beep!!!

Those annoying sounds pierced through the darkness of my dreamless sleep.

My eyes fluttered open and I was in the hospital and it meant that I was still under their watch.

I turned my head towards the beeping sound and found a heartbeat monitor. My arm twitched and a sharp pain sparked throughout it. I looked at my arm and saw an infusion sticking out of it and I did a double check when it registered to me that I had an arm.

What the...? I am in my human form?

Transforming into a human, for me, was never an easy experience, unlike the other wolves. Since I usually had to be ready to run or fight, I hardly transformed and now I had managed to do it without being aware.

It was such a rarity to be in my human form and it felt a bit strange to me. My body, which was usually covered in fur, felt more susceptible to the cold in the hospital room.

The flimsy hospital duvet and the green hospital gown I wore did nothing to keep the chill away. It was a little embarrassing that someone saw me naked and had to dress me but I am also grateful to that person. Nakedness was normal for my kind but not for me because I was not used to being around other wolves.

A man with doctor's wear walked through the doorway holding a file and he walked straight towards my bed with a soft smile on his face.

He seemed young but definitely older than me, he had soft features for a man and it gave his face a certain aura of kindness. His long black hair and his green eyes were assessing me as he came closer. He didn't seem to be scared of me and yet there was still a certain wariness to his gaze.

The heartbeat monitor picked up as he came closer to the bed, I guess he didn't see me as a threat but he was still a wolf. His face split into a gentle smile as he stopped by the side of the bed.

"Hi, good to see you back to life." He said and I just stared at him, unsure how to react. He cleared his throat quietly as he saw that I was not one for communicating.

"I am Liam, the doctor."

He seemed nice and he was the one that helped me, it wasn't like he was asking intrusive questions. His smile grew wider at my small attempt at communicating.

"What is your name? It would be nice to actually address you by your name rather than calling you patient 15." He said and I opened my mouth and then closed it again. I cleared my throat and tried again.

"I...I...." My throat felt like sandpaper.

Doctor Liam reached for the jug of water on the small table beside me and poured me a glass and placed a straw in the cup.

After a few more sips, I released the straw from my mouth and leaned back into the pillow. I hadn't been on a bed in what felt like ages and I looked up to the doctor who was watching me through curious eyes.

"Thank you." I said and my voice sounded so strange in my ears, I haven't heard my voice in a long time.

"You are welcome." He replied with a smile.

"Alpha Bernard is on his way to meet with you." He said

"The Alpha?" My voice came out a little louder and he must have seen the concern written on my face.

A sudden surge of excitement flowed through my body. I hadn't officially met the man and yet I am as giddy as a teenager about him coming to see me.

This place was making me feel strange things and I didn't know if I liked it or not. Liam looked like he wanted to say something else but he was cut off when the door to the room opened and everything shifted.

Alpha Bernard carried himself exactly as you expect an Alpha to. He easily towered over everyone in that room and his green eyes locked with my sapphire ones from across the space.

There it was, that pull again. I thought it was simply a side effect of my dehydration but what I felt the first time I saw him was real and from the look on his face, he felt something as well but I don't think the feeling was the same as mine.

His expression looked startled like he had seen something horrendous. I just transformed back into my human form and I probably need to take a bath. My hair looked like a mess and my face, well that was most probably a mess as well and suddenly I felt self-conscious as I didn't want him to see me this way. I wanted to present my best self to him.

As he walked closer, my heartbeats began to race. I felt like something inside of me was awakening. None of this made sense to me. If it was the mate pulling, then both of us would have to feel the same thing, and the way he was looking at me, definitely didn't match what I was feeling.

He came closer and stopped beside my bed.

"Let's chat, little thing." He said, staring down at me with those mesmerizing green eyes.

I opened my mouth to speak but then I quickly closed it.

What am I going to do? He raised an eyebrow, waiting for a response.

I have avoided him for this long but if I revealed who I was. I couldn't risk falling back into the hands of those who killed my parents.

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