

The Rogue Luna - Chapter 4 Chapter 4: I Need Answers

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Bernard

I walked into my office feeling frustrated, she lied to me and I knew she wasn't telling the truth. There was something strange about her but I just couldn't put my fingers on it. She is definitely hiding something from me. I walked over to my desk where a stack of paperwork awaited me. I sat down on my leather chair and started reading through the documents. I read the first line ten times and finally gave up, my mind couldn't focus. All I could see in my head was a woman with jewels for eyes and fiery red hair.

"Damn it!" I cursed as I stood up from my chair and walked to large floor-to-ceiling windows that overlooked the Pack land. I could see the hospital from there and I felt a familiar pull telling me to go back there but I fought it. There was no need for me to go back to the hospital.

I ran a frustrated hand through my hair. What is going on with me? My wolf felt restless inside of me, he was pacing and on edge but I couldn't understand why. There was no imminent danger and I felt physically fine, so why was he restless? I couldn't understand this feeling, I was drawn to the girl that much but I had no idea why. Maybe it was a mate pull?

"Impossible." I shook my head.

At the age of twenty-five, my window for finding my mate was pretty much closed. I was meant to find her by now and the fact that I hadn't meant only one that. I don't have a mate. It was not unheard of that some wolves had no predestined mate but it was a problem if said wolf was an Alpha like me. I needed a Luna for my Pack. I couldn't run the Pack alone anymore, the time had come that I took a mate.

I would have been lying if I said that I wasn't slightly disappointed that fate had not blessed me with a mate of my own. If I had it my way, I would have remained unpaired but that was not our choice anymore. I needed a Luna and my Pack needed an heir. If I wanted my bloodline to continue to lead the Crescent Wolf Pack then I needed to put my own personal feelings aside and do what needed to be done.

My parents had been the ones to force this decision upon me, especially my father. I hate-fought him at every turn but I lost out, he won the fight and when I finally conceded defeat, my parents got to work finding me a new bride. It took them no less than three months to find her. The daughter of Alpha Ronald Eliso, she was from the neighboring

Pack and a noble bloodline. It made sense why my parents chose her to be my bride, her genes would produce a strong heir and our union would tie the two Packs together.

I had agreed to the idea until a few days ago when she arrived. Now for some reason, my head was in conflict. Elena was invading my mind without even trying and I didn't even know the girl's last name but she was all I could think about. I stared out towards the hospital center and I could see the light in the window. My eyes fell on it as if hoping to catch a glimpse of the person inside even though I knew she was bedridden and out of sight.

"Who are you, Elena, and why are you making me feel like this?" I asked myself.

I needed answers and I need them now. Something is going on and I won't get any answers by asking her. She isn't telling me the whole truth and I couldn't work with the little information I got from her. There is only one man who I knew would be able to get the answer I needed.

"Nicholas, I need you in my office now." I linked my Beta.

If anyone could get answers out of someone, it would be Nicholas. He had been with Beta ever since I took over from my father. He is a man of honor and valor and he is always in a work mood and which means that he is good at what he does. He rarely smiles at gatherings and I rarely see him at Pack gatherings that include any form of fun. He is all about his work and that was what made him a great Beta. I could rely on him to take his job seriously and thereby make the Pack run efficiently.

I walked over to my bar cart, feeling the need to have a drink. I just finished pouring a glass of wine when I heard a knock on the door. That was really fast.

"Come in." I said, taking a sip from the wine.

"Yes, Alpha." He responded.

Nicholas walked in with his usual stoic face on and it was nearly one in the morning. He was up within minutes of me calling for him. He rarely called me Bernard and when he did, he always looked uncomfortable doing it.

"I am sure that you are aware of the border jumper that the patrol wolves brought in." I said and he nodded his head with a serious expression on his face even more so than normal.

"I need information on her. She is hiding something from me and I don't know what it was. She is not a threat, I knew that much." I added.

"How can you be sure, Alpha?" He asked.

"I just know." I took a sip of the wine, allowing the liquid to burn my throat as it went down. Nicholas furrowed his brows in confusion. He was a man who worked with facts and truth. Things like feelings and fate were childish beliefs that had logical backing, that was his words, not mine.

"There is something about her, Nicholas, that I can't quite place my fingers on." I sighed.

"Something about her?" He asked with furrowed brows.

"I can't see her as just a common rogue. There is something more than that going on. I..." I trailed off, hesitating to open up to the stern older man. His frown deepened and he was looking at me intently. What is he thinking?

"Alpha, may I speak freely?" He asked, I took another sip from the glass and gestured for him to go ahead.

"Why haven't you placed her in lock up? If you are unsure about her intentions for being here and are convinced that she is lying to you. Why is she in one of our hospitals instead of a cell?" He asked.

That was a good question, if this had been any other wolf, they would have been detained. She had no reason to be in our hospital and Liam said she was healing. She could continue the treatment in a cell if needed, it had been done before to other prisoners but I don't know why I couldn't do that to her.

"I wish I knew the answer to that myself." I murmured as I drank the rest of the wine.

"Did you say something, Alpha?" He asked.

"No, just talking to myself." I cleared my throat.

"Just do as I say, Nicholas and question her. Do what you need to and get the answers out of her." I responded and he clenched his jaw but he didn't say anything further. He turned to leave but I stopped with his hand on the knob of the door.

"Alpha?" He called.

"Count yourself lucky that you don't have a mate and a suitable one has been chosen for you. I can only hope to be as lucky as you are." He said the word like it was acid on his tongue. He hated the whole concept of mates. He is a man of logic and control after all. He didn't like the fact that the moon goddess had to decide who his partner would be. There was too much lack of control over the decision for him and it was one of the many reasons he stated that he would never want a mate. But why is he bringing that up now? Without another word, he opened the door and left. I stood, staring at the closed door of my office.

"You don't know how wrong you are about that, Nicholas." I muttered as I moved to pour another glass of wine for myself.

I walked back to my window and looked at the moon. At the age of twenty-five, I already led my Pack for six years and I had been a good Alpha. I protected my people and made sure that my Pack was prosperous. This was the land the moon goddess blessed me with and I intended on protecting it.

"My Pack will always come first." I murmured to myself and downed my drink and cast my eyes to the hospital again where Elena was.

"They will always come first." I repeated firmly and turned from the window, I made my way to the bar cart once again, I needed to get rid of these thoughts in my head.

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