# Spurned Luna's Return: On Your Knees, Alpha Chase! - Chapter 2

"No, I can't. I'm your soulmate, Brandon. Don't ask me to do the impossible. I'll take out the spear and..."

"No need. I won't make it."

"Brandon..." she buried her face in his bloodied chest as she wept, her body trembling greatly.

"Nayelie, please go. This is my last wish. You and our daughter must be alive. Don't reject me. You must go now. I also don't want you to see me close my eyes forever."

"Brandon." she raised her head and he kissed her forehead. "I love you, Nayelie. I love you so much. Please, go now." he urged.

She slowly rose and turned to leave, covering her mouth with her right hand. She would turn around with every step she took.

"Go, my beloved." her husband said with a smile. More blood was flowing from his mouth. "You mustn't look back, my dear. Remember only this smile of mine, my dear. I love you, Nayelie." he mind linked her.

"And I love you too much. I can't really bear to leave. But it's your last wish. Brandon... I..." she couldn't continue with her telepathy as there was a gunshot close to her. She gasped and turned around to see her husband had been shot in the head. He'd just rescued her from danger again. He fell down with eyes widened.

"Brandon!" she cried out as she ran to him. She kept shaking him, even slapping him across the face to see if he'd complain to her but there was no response. The reality wasn't obscured- her beloved husband was no more. He was dead!

At that moment, she felt like her world had crashed.

"Brandon...." she whispered with quivering lips. "I can't survive without you. It's meaningless to live. I must avenge you and then come with you. I promised to be with you forever. I'm not reneging on my promise. Just await me a bit, ok?" she planted a kiss on his lips and then slowly let his cold body lie on the ground. She looked ahead of her with bloodshot eyes.

Those bastards had killed her husband. They shouldn't dream of living past today! She rose from the ground with clenched fists.

"Ralton bastards, prepare your necks for me!" she growled before running ahead, jumping into the air and somersaulting. She landed in her wolf form and rushed into the fierce battle scene.

She let out a terrifying howl before jumping at an enemy wolf and biting his neck. He died instantly. She then went on to the next one speedily. The enemies in human form were the ones holding guns, spears and axes. She killed several of them in seconds, her eyes glowing red.

Only a few of the Moon Crest pack members were still alive but they were injured badly and barely able to defend themselves from their opponents who outnumbered them.

She growled and jumped to pounce at three enemies who were in human form only for a whip to hit her back, causing her to fall to the ground.  Still determined, she tried to rise but a man whom she was familiar with hit her with that same whip which curled around her neck. She tried to stand again but the whip hit her again causing her to fall to the ground weakly. transformed back into her human form with difficulty. She looked at the enemy wolves who had also returned to their human form. All of them stared at her in spite.

However, she focused on the one man who had hit her with the whip. He was the biggest and strongest of all but hadn't even bothered to shift for this unfair battle.

She sat up, ignoring the intense pain that she felt in her back and neck. That whip was no joke. Its every hit caused wounds that could be lethal.

She pointed at him with her right index finger. "You won't get away with this, Alpha Blake. The retribution will come to you, I swear." she yelled.

"Someone, please, shut this b*tch's mouth. The air isn't fresh anymore." said the tall burly man who had red hair and green eyes.

"Yes, Alpha!" one of the surviving intruders, the winning Alpha's subordinate, replied and then headed towards the weakened lady who started retreating.

"You are one pathetic, weak pack. I asked you nicely to give us some of your lands and you'll get money in return. But you claim it's your ancestral land. That it can't be given up, right? Now, look at you. Only 7 of you are left. And even so, none of you will live to see tomorrow. This could all have been avoided if you gave in to my request. It's quite a shame that many morons abound on earth." the Alpha king said with fake pity in his eyes.

"You won't get away with this. You won't!" she screamed and tried to transform, to no avail. The wounds on her body hadn't healed yet. But she still didn't want to give up easily. She kept on trying to shift but nothing happened. No bone even cracked in her body.

"Damn it!" she swore as she hit the ground in frustration while the intruders laughed at her failure.

"Stop struggling, woman." the intruder Alpha's subordinate said and held her by the throat.

"S-Stop it," she managed to say amidst choking. Tears flowed down her cheeks as she struggled to free herself but this man's grip on her neck was too strong.

"Nayelie, I'll give you a chance. If you agree to be my concubine, I'll let you live."

"***Cough Cough***… In your dreams, bastard!" she said through gritted teeth. "I will never betray my Brandon. You killed him."

"Well, because he dared to be arrogant. And it's one of my people who hurt him. Not me, dear." the Alpha King laughed.

"Alpha Blake, you will one day kneel with the Ralton you're so proud of Ruined beyond recovery. I promise you that," she swore, her chest heaving as she gasped desperately for air.

"Send her off." saying this, the Alpha king turned around, with hands in his pockets.

"It's better to die. Brandon, I'm coming to you now." she laughed.

The Alpha turned to look at her. "I've changed my mind. If you can successfully reach his corpse by the count of ten, I'll let you go. But if you don't, I'll take you back to my pack as a slave."

"I'll never be your slave." She yelled after she got free of Alpha Blake's subordinate's grip. She raced in the direction of her husband, not minding the counts. She planned to die resting on his chest.

Pow!

A bullet went into her left leg, causing her to fall. Still determined, she crept but another bullet entered her neck. She stretched her right hand, hoping to at least touch her husband's clothing but failed. She closed her eyes and let out one final gasp. A tear slid down her left eyelid. She had expired!

The Alpha's subordinate who killed Nayelie also killed the other 6 warriors of Moon Crest who could barely stand, by twisting their necks.

"Congratulations, Alpha king! This land is now yours." the subordinate knelt and bowed along with the other 50 warriors.

"Congratulations, Alpha king!" they chorused.

Alpha Blake beamed and told them to rise. "Clean this place up. Next week, we are moving some of us here."

"Aye, Alpha!" the subordinates chorused again.

"Alpha, there is this one who had been hiding underground." said a tall, blonde-haired man who'd just arrived. He's Alpha Blake's Beta, Lucas Syner. He was dragging a little girl by her right hand. She was crying and desperately struggling to free herself from his grip but her efforts proved abortive.

"Let me go! Let me go, you bad man!" she cried.