

Spurned Luna's Return: On Your Knees, Alpha Chase!

Chapter 3

"Bring her to me." Alpha Blake ordered and his Beta threw the little girl to the Alpha's feet.

Alpha Blake then intently looked at the little girl with his eyes that had turned red. His expression looked twisted for a moment and he creased his eyebrows.

His subordinates did not ask anything. Anyone who dared to could join the fallen Moon Crest warriors.

"She is an omega!" Alpha Blake announced after a minute passed. "Let's keep her as our trophy. She will be a slave and punching bag to our pack. This is a tiny compensation for losing our beloved warriors." he said before kicking the child in the stomach.

She flew from the impact and fell among the corpses of her pack members.

She managed to sit up while crying pitifully.

"Mummy, Daddy, where are you? Come, save me, please!" she spat out blood and desperately looked around. She saw so many dead bodies. She rose and walked facing east. After a few steps, she found her parents dead and separated from each other.

"No!" she cried out in despair, clutching her chest because of the agony.

At that moment, the Beta was coming towards her and she started retreating.

"Lavie, run. Avenge us when you grow up. Run!" a familiar voice urged anxiously. She turned her head to see a bloodied Austin seated on the ground, beside his mother who usually fed her cakes when she had time to make them.

"Austin!" she called and wanted to run towards him.

"No, Lavana. Run. Don't let him catch you."

"Austin!" the little girl kept running towards him. She wanted to take his hand and run away together with him. But two steps away from the boy, she saw an arrow pierce through his chest.

"Run!" he whispered before hitting the ground, eyes closed. Behind him, his mom was long dead, her belly had been ripped open and her unborn baby squashed.

Lavana covered her mouth, too stunned to speak.

"Come here." She heard the Beta's voice again and got to her senses. She started running as fast as her legs could carry her, deeper into the woods, praying someone would rescue her.

Austin Cararner, the Gamma's son who had promised to marry her jokingly yesterday was dead too. Just like the others. She's the only one alive. No, she didn't want to die in the enemies' hands. She had to escape so she can take revenge.

The Beta didn't even bother chasing her. He just walked in a carefree manner. "Hun, if you keep retreating, I'll have no choice but to end you," Lucas warned.

"Get away from me. You are evil. You killed my parents. You killed Austin. I hate you. I hate you all!" she yelled as she ran, not daring to look back. She suddenly kicked a stone and fell to the ground but she didn't waste time in rising again.

"One day, I'll avenge my pack." she swore to herself and started running with all her might.

Lucas sighed and jumped, landing in front of her. The little girl stopped in her tracks before retreating, wearing a terrified expression.

"I'm in no mood for games." He picked her up by the collar of her gown and brought her back to the Alpha who gave her a tight slap, causing her to spit out blood and 3 teeth.

"Let me ..."

The Alpha King slapped her again. "This is the kind of life you will live until you expire, kiddo. Tie her up and take her back to the pack. The rest of you, clean up this mess!" he ordered and they bowed.

"Yes, Alpha!" they chorused and Alpha Blake left the scene amidst the little girl's cries.

Ralton pack.

This is Alpha Blake's pack. The second-strongest pack on the list of elite packs kept by the wolf council. Lavana was introduced to the pack as the trophy and their new punching bag. No one was to show mercy to her.

From then on, anyone who felt like beating her up would come to her.

At first, she tried to resist but after a week, she stopped. Resisting means more beatings which will take a longer time to heal.

As an omega who hadn't shifted yet, her healing was the slowest!

<<<<<Present time>>>>>

After the Gamma's son was satisfied with beating her, he left and she collapsed to the floor in pain and exhaustion.

She had no more tears to shed. Her whole body trembled.

After a few minutes, she struggled to crawl to the corner of the super tiny room she was given to reside in from the day she was taken to this damn pack.

It had neither window nor a door to protect her from mosquitoes and other creeping animals. She just used a faded cloth thrown away by one of the Omegas as a curtain and that was all.

She opened a black nylon bag and took out some dried leaves. She found these 4 years ago and started to dry them so that she can chew on them every day. It was very bitter but a little effective in helping her heal.

3 days later.

It was the day the Alpha's son would turn 16 and also the day he would first shift into a werewolf and train himself further for the position of Alpha, which would become his in two years' time.

His father, Alpha Blake threw a grand party which would last till 2 am the next day.

The Alpha's sole son named Chase would show his wolf to them after being assisted by the Beta. This was the tradition.

The party started at 8 pm and everyone was invited. Except for a certain somebody!

She was thankful that no one was in the mood to beat her up today. Maybe Mother Luck decided to shine on her for a time. But she could expect more beatings tomorrow.

For now, she was thankful. Today she was even on her period! She didn't have the luxury of getting disposable pads every time. She often settles for some rags thrown in the trash.

She'd wash and use them. It was better than nothing. Although many had seen her leak out sometimes coz she couldn't change out of her rags in time as she was busy receiving hits. She had to bear the mockery, especially from the boys in the pack.

She lay on the cold floor in her tiny room and closed her eyes.

She clutched her belly and a tear escaped her eyelids.

"Father... Mother... Austin... Why? Why did that have to happen? Why is life so unfair? Why am I even struggling to live? I'm the same age as the Alpha's son, only he's 3 months older. Today, he's shifting with people to celebrate the emergence of his wolf. But look at me... I can't even feel my wolf say less of experience my first shift. I am a slave to the omegas in this damn pack. I have no future. Even if I die, will I even have a tomb? Revenge? That's far off from me. I can't even hold a bucket properly, and I have almost no access to food so I eat herbs that aren't poisonous. Everyone's out there enjoying themselves and having a good time but here I am... Even rats don't wanna come close to me. I should have died back then so we'd be reunited early. Why? Why do I keep struggling to see the next day?" she muttered to herself, sniffing as tears fell in torrents.

She's so hungry right now and can't even rest coz of the pain she's eating. She was banned from even leaving the room 'till tomorrow.

Would she even survive till then?

While she was lost in thoughts, a soothing voice was heard.

"Calm down, hun! We were asleep before. Now we are here. When we find our mate, we can leave this pack. The Alpha has no rule over the mate bond."

Startled, she sat up and looked around but found no one. "W-Who are you? And where are you?" she asked in a hoarse voice.

"We are you and inside you. Give us two more years and we shall come out." the voice said and faded.

"Please tell me. I want to know! Please!" Lavana begged but received no further response.

She then sighed.

"What was that voice in my head? It is so calming, my pains have reduced too. I think I can survive till tomorrow now." she thought.

She wiped off her tears and managed to sit up.

"Could that voice be my wolf? She wants me to give her two years then I can shift. Will I be able to hold on till then? What am I saying? I've eaten all these for over a decade; what are two mere years? I can't wait to see her arrival. She said our mate would free us from this bondage... Is he an Alpha or... Oh, I am so excited." a smile appeared on her parched lips.

Her dim eyes sparkled. Yes, she wasn't entirely hopeless. She had a mate, a powerful one who would rescue her from here. Then she'll take revenge and spare no newborn from this pack. All of them are scums like Alpha Blake- they deserve to die a million times!

A fire was burning in her heart again. Yes, she must live... she had to live for her parents, for Austin, for her wronged pack members and for her wolf!

"Ralton pack, smile a little longer," she muttered and arranged her hair.

The pain had greatly reduced. She swore she could even do dance moves with it-but she had two left feet?

"Thank you, I can't wait for you to come out," Lavana whispered.

"Hehe, it's nothing." the voice replied again and faded

Excited, Lavana tried to initiate a conversation in her mind but there was no reply. But it confirmed it. Her wolf is just sleeping!

When it was 11 pm, she heard the Alpha son screaming.

A future Alpha's shift is very painful but once he can get through it will be easier to shift from then on. He won't feel much pain to transform. But for Omegas... every shift is painful so they only shift during the full moon or when it is demanded.

One fact too is that all werewolves have this blur on their bodies. When they shift to human, they will be nude. So the moon goddess blurred the private places so only themselves, their soulmate, parents and doctor mate can see how they really look. But for someone who hasn't shifted like her, everything will be seen- no blur.

"I'm so sleepy..." she yawned and lay back down.

The Alpha's son's first shift and the stupid celebration party had nothing to do with her.

Soon sleep took her to la-la land. She hadn't slept so well in decades!

Meanwhile, at the celebration party, everyone had been having a good time but became worried when they heard bones snapping.

The Alpha's son was transforming. The Beta quickly carried him out to a room prepared for this purpose.

"Don't worry, Chase. You'll be alright." he consoled.

"I know that. Let's just get this over with. Come out faster you damn wolf." Chase barked.

His bones started snapping and cracking at a fast rate. This pain was eating him alive but he had no energy to scream. His heartbeat had increased and his eyes changed from green to red.

"Turn around!" Chase's wolf had taken over.

The Beta obeyed. It's not like he's the one shifting. Hmph.