

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 50

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The girl without a wolf

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Jane's stance

I got dragged into the Alpha King's car and we zoomed off. Vishal was still held hostage and he was yelling out my name, desperately struggling to free from the Alpha King's warriors but they overpowered him, keeping him firmly on the ground. He was begging me not to go with the Alpha King.

But how could I not? The Alpha King will kill him if I refuse to go with him. I don't want him to die. I have to protect him at all costs, even if that means selling my soul to the devil.

"What are you going to do to him?" I asked the Alpha King who was sitting next to me in the car. He was smiling triumphantly like he just won some trophy.

"Well, I do want to kill him, trust me. I badly want to kill that swindler. But we just had a deal and I plan to stick to it,"

"So you are not going to kill him?" I interrogated further, wanting to be sure that no harm would come to Vishal.

"Yes, but you will have to do whatever I ask you to. That's the price you have to pay for me to spare his life," He smirked and stared at my boobs, licking his lips.

I folded my arms around my boobs, shifting away from him. My heart starts racing as I understand just what his words meant. The way he keeps staring shamelessly at my boobs and undressing me with his eyes says it all. This man is such a perv and will do anything just to have his dick inside of me.

"Why? You don't want me touching you?" He teased me while shifting closer to me. I recoil in fear, tightening my arm around my chest. Dear Goddess, please don't let him touch me.

"Please, don't touch me," I begged him, shutting my eyes as I felt his warm breath lingering at my nape. He picks a strand of my hair and twirls it around his finger.

"But you're my mate. So how can you ask me not to touch you?" He chuckled, slowly lifting the hem of my gown.

I panicked from his touch and just went ballistic, hitting him hard across his face and he fell to the other side. Oh My God! What have I done? Now he's going to kill Vishal for sure.

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to hit you," I already started pleading even before he could say a word. He turned to look at me and I could see the rage in his eyes.

"Now I'll have to kill him," he said angrily and tried to mind-link his men. I grabbed his hands immediately and went to my knees. I was crying so loudly that I'm sure the driver would be irritated by the noise.

"Please, don't kill him. I promise I won't do anything stupid again. I won't hit you again. I promise, please,"

He stopped mind-linking them and was looking at me with arched brows. His cheek had a pink hue from where I had hit him. I hope he really forgives me and doesn't go ahead to kill Vishal. I didn't mean to hit him so hard. I just lost control when he hovered and touched me the way he did. Only Vishal has the right to touch me like that. That was why I lost control, but I won't anymore. For Vishal's sake, I'll keep my cool and endure whatever he does.

"Are you ready to do whatever I order you to do?" He finally asked, and I nodded frantically. Although, my heart was racing at what he might ask me to do.

"Yes, Alpha King. I'm ready. Just don't kill Vishal, please," I muttered still in tears. I let go of his hands but he grabbed mine again.

"Anything?" He asked again like he wanted to be sure. I nodded again, and he placed my hands on his fly. I almost jerked my hands away from his hold, but he held them tighter. "I thought you said you would do anything?"

"Y...yes..." I was stuttering now as I realized there was no escaping this. It's very obvious what he wants. He just wants to fuck me and I have to decide whether or not I'm willing to let him thrust his dick inside of me.

"Then unzip my pants and suck my dick," He said with a grin, making me rub his dick through his fly.

What should I do? If I don't give in to his request, he will kill my Vishal. But then, I don't want to suck his dick, that'll be cheating and I'll never cheat on my mate.

"Go ahead, or would you rather I order them to go ahead and kill your swindler mate? Either way, I have nothing to lose. Because I already have you in my possession," He grinned wickedly.

My heartbeat increased by a thousand at his words. He does have a point. Vishal and I are the only ones at loss in this crazy deal I just made with him.

"Okay, I'll do it. But you have to prove to me that Vishal is still alive and you haven't already commanded your men to kill him," I said the words firmly.

"Go ahead and confirm. You can mind-link him and see for yourself that he's still alive. But I can't assure you that he's okay because he's not. My men have already beaten the hell out of him," he laughed out loud like the devil himself.

My eyes twitched with tears but I blink them back and went ahead to mind-link Mother. I don't want to mind-link Vishal. Hearing his voice will only make me cry and feel very guilty about what I might do.

Mother tapped in immediately like she was waiting for me to mind-link her.

"My daughter, are you alright? Did he hurt? Where is he taking you to? Does he plan to kill you?" Mother asked many questions at the same time and was sobbing too. She was crying when we left the house and it seems she hasn't stopped.

"I'm fine, Mother. Just tell me something. Is Vishal still alive?"

"Yes, but they dragged him and left the house right now. He's badly injured and bleeding too,"

Tears rolled down my eyes at her words and I broke the mind-link. I'll have my revenge for the pain my mate is facing. I swear, I will destroy the Alpha King someday. I swear it.

"So? Are you going to suck my dick or not?" He asked impatiently.

"I will." I finally agreed, slowly unzipping his pants. Dear Vishal, please forgive me for this.