

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 61

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The girl without a wolf

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Jane's Stance

The chirping birds and the flurry movements of the cool breeze on my face roused me from my sleeping state. I was feeling very weak, my bones were tired and it was a struggle to stretch out my limbs. I was feeling so drained, I'd never felt this way ever. It was like all my bones were squashed into debris, and I was now without any strong bones.

The blinds were closed, making the room a little dark and damp. But I was still able to see things, thanks to the lamp on the nightstand.

I tried sitting up but I groaned painfully at the throbbing in my head. I was having a splitting headache, it was so hard that I feared my head was gonna burst open. Oh dear Goddess, what's happening to me? Why do I feel so lifeless and in so much pain? What happened to me? Where the heck am I?

I looked around the room and it wasn't any bit familiar. It wasn't my room in the human world where I stayed with Vishal. It wasn't my room in the Alpha King's palace. It wasn't my room in my Father's house or aunt Karen's house. This was a really strange room, beautifully decorated with sophisticated furniture. The white walls and the fancy, relaxing casual decor of the room would get anyone comfy instantly.

But I wasn't any bit comfortable. Not when I still wasn't sure where I was and how I got here. I checked my memories for the last thing I could remember, but I couldn't remember a thing because of the dreadful migraine I was having. The intensity of how hard my head was pounding felt more like a migraine than a normal headache. I rubbed at my temples, trying to ease the wrenching pain I was feeling.

I began yelling and shouting for help as I feared that I might have been kidnapped.

"Somebody help me!" I yelled, ignoring the pain in my head. I need to get out of here, I don't know where I am, and I feel so scared about it. I pray someone hears me and rescues me from this room.

"Somebody please come save me!" I yelled again, slowly getting down from the bed. My vision was a bit blurry and I remained seated till my vision cleared. I parted my mouth to shout again but the door threw open.

The Alpha King walked in with a gait peculiar for royalty. He was dressed in denim shorts and a white t-shirt. He was holding a glass of champagne and was sipping from his drink. Seeing him kicked up my self-defense and I quickly dragged the duvet to cover every part of my body. It's only gonna be a matter of seconds before he tries getting in between my legs again.

He gave a mock smile and took another sip of his drink. His gaze went up and down my body, undressing me with his eyes.

"I see you're finally awake," He said amusedly like I was cracking him up or something like that. It only made me feel irritated.

"Where the hell am I?" I demanded harshly, but deep down, I was scared. Seeing him here just made me feel even more uncomfortable.

"You're in my beach house, on my private island," he said to me.

I gasped in surprise at what he just said, "What?"

I wanted to call him a fat, hideous liar. So badly did I want to scream in his face how much of a liar he was. But then, I heard the sound of waves crashing violently against the shore and I knew he wasn't kidding.

"How did I get here?" I asked, already trembling from the tide of the fear building inside of me.

"Take a guess," he shrugged nonchalantly, leaning against the wall.

And just then, I finally remembered the last thing that happened before I blacked out. He had given me juice to drink, and right after that, I began feeling dizzy and I fainted.

"You drugged me!" I shouted at him, hating him more than I already did. Why was he so twisted and devious? If I had known that he was up to no good, I would have defiantly refused to take the drink.

"I spiked your drink with an elixir that would put you to sleep for a short time. And not just that, it would also block your ability to mind-link anyone. So now, you can't mind-link your swindler mate or that stupid friend of yours, Ella," he bragged, grinning from ear to ear.

"That's not possible," I shook my head, refusing to believe that he had done something so despicable to me.

"You think?" He smirked.

"Yes. It's not possible. I have a strong wolf, and she can withstand your silly elixir..."

"Oh, you're so wrong, my little mate. Your wolf might be a goddess of war and whatnot, but it'll be quite a feat for her to break the power of the elixir,"

Tears busted down my eyes as I slowly began to realize that he was telling the truth. I couldn't mind-link anyone, even though I was trying so hard to.

I felt furious and was fighting the urge to go berserk on him. Why was he hell-bent on ruining my life? What kind of a monster is he?!

"I'll rather drown in the ocean than spend one more second with you," I spat in wrath and stormed down from the bed. I gave a silent wince at how much my bones ached from the movement.

I dragged myself out of the room and headed out the main door. The sight of the ocean left me devastated, it had a strong tide and there was no way I'd survive any longer than twenty minutes if I decided on taking the risk and swimming my way through.

I looked around for a boat, a ship, a ferry, a yacht, anything at all that he might have used in bringing me here. But there was nothing. It felt as if we'd just appeared here.

I slumped to my knees dejectedly, feeling miserable and in despair. What would become of me now that I'm trapped here, a thousand miles away from home and my mate?

How will I be able to escape the Alpha King and his treacherous acts? What if I never get to leave this island? What then? Do I indulge his wish by getting pregnant for him? Is this gonna be my fate forever? I was weeping bitterly about my messed up life.

All I wanted was to keep my mate safe. I never knew it would come to this, now it feels like my sacrifice was for nothing. Being unable to mind-link anyone, I wouldn't know if my Vishal was still alive or not. It'll be an endless torture of overthinking and bawling my eyes out. There will be no one to tell me what I badly wanted to know.

His husky laughter from behind me got me tensed up. I felt him standing beside me and running his fingers lazily through my hair.

"Quit crying, little mate. This is for your own good too. I mean, look at the brighter side. With just the two of us here, we'll concentrate on making babies and living happily. Wouldn't that be a delight?!"

I knew he was mocking me. It was very obvious in his tone. I stood to my feet and slapped his hand away from my hair.

"I'll never be happy with you, and I'll never have your baby. Never!" I deadpanned. Even the thought of carrying his child in my womb was repulsive. I would never let it happen.

He laughed out loud like he was watching his favorite comedy show. After his long session of laughter, he looked at me,

"I'm hungry. Go make us something to eat," he ordered me like I was his slave.

"I'll rather die first than prepare any food for you," I said firmly.

He chuckled, "well, if you don't want to prepare actual food, I might as well feast on you," he said, reaching out to grab me.

I avoided his touch and tried to run but I was too weak to. He caught me and lifted me, placing me on his shoulder. My hands were dangling in the air and my boobs were squashed on his shoulder.

"Put me down!" I yelled, struggling to get down from his shoulder.

He spanked my ass and I let out a sudden yelp. "Be quiet!" He said coldly as he took me into the house.