

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 62

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The girl without a wolf

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Vishal's Stance

After hours of running from the Alpha King's men, I finally crossed the border and was now inside my pack.

I ran into the thick woods of my pack that leads to the pack house. It was the only way I could get them off my tail. It will be harder for them to spot me in these woods.

I was feeling dead tired and almost collapsed from how much running I was doing. I've never run this much in my life, but I've been on my heels since I escaped the Alpha-King's prison. I've run a thousand miles, but his henchmen wouldn't stop coming after me. It was like they had no choice but to catch me because I don't understand how they would come this far just to get me.

I was panting heavily, desperately sucking in as much air as I could. My legs were failing me and in the next second, I shifted into my wolf form. I had an unusual, large wolf body, it was unruly and gigantic in a way that should be peculiar to just Alphas. Our Alpha Scott was only a tad bit larger than me. My large wolf form was a blessing from the Moon Goddess, and it didn't seem to matter to her that I was just a Beta. She gave me such a body anyways.

My large paws dug into the earth as I sprinted further into the woods. The twigs kept snapping as they came in contact with my stern, wolf form. Soon, I reached the pack house, but I didn't go any closer until I was sure my predators weren't anywhere close to me. I searched for their scent but I couldn't pick any up, so I was convinced that they might have gotten lost in the woods.

I raced to the pack house, but I avoided the front side of it. I didn't want to be seen by the other members of the pack. The backside was occupied by the Alphas and his Lunas, and that was the side I headed to. The boisterous sound coming from the front made me aware of the presence of the other members of the pack that lived in the pack house. They were probably doing some outdoor games, and I didn't want to show myself to them in this miserable state I was in.

I shifted to my human form as I neared the back wing of the house. I was practically staggering, and the little strength I had was failing me with each step I took.

A woman came out of the back door and I was relieved to see that it was Jane's aunt, Karen. She noticed me and let out a surprised shriek. I collapsed to the floor, unable to keep walking.

"Vishal!" She shrieked repeatedly, running to where I was lying. She squatted in front of me, tapping my face and checking my body.

"Ka...ren..." I coughed out, feeling pain all over my body. I've been through hell and back, and my body was aching from the torture I went through.

"Hold on, let me call the pack warriors to come help you," She said, trying to stand on her feet, but I held her hand.

"No, please don't. I don't want them to see me like this. It'll only make things more complicated," I said to her. I hope she understands me, if the pack warriors see me like this, they're surely going to ask questions. And soon, it'll spread all over the pack about my enmity with the Alpha King. They might insist on taking revenge for me against the Alpha King, but that'll be a tragedy because they're no match for the Alpha King. He'll snap their necks in a heartbeat. It'll all just turn into a huge mess, and I don't want that. This should be kept a secret, at least for now.

"Okay," She finally nodded, pitifully looking at me "What happened to you? And where's Jane?" She asked me.

"Karen, I'll answer your questions later. But please, I need water. My throat is dried up," I stuttered, letting out another wince.

"Oh-okay. Here, let me help you up," she held my hand and helped me to my feet. My body was sore and it made walking a bit stressful. But after much struggle, she took me into the pack house through the back door and laid me carefully on the bed in their room.

Another harsh groan escaped me as pain jolted through my spine. I shut my eyes briefly, trying to endure the pain.

Karen walked out, and minutes later, she returned with a glass of water. She helped me sit up on the bed and fed me water. Once the coolness of the water touched my tongue, I couldn't help but drink it up in a mad rush. I began coughing uncontrollably, and it only increased the pain I was feeling in every inch of my body.

"Take it easy, Vi. Hold on, let me call the pack Doctor," Karen sighed, as she placed the cup of water on the nightstand and stood to her feet.

I nodded, "Where's Scott?" I asked her after the cough had died down.

"He went to a meeting but he'll be back soon," She replied, "He's been so worried about you. We all have been. What really happened to you, Vi? And please tell me where my niece is. What happened to Jane?"

I couldn't bring myself to answer her question. It was hard for me to admit that my mate has been abducted by the ruthless Alpha King, and only the Moon Goddess knows what has become of her now.

Ever since I escaped from the prison, I've been relentlessly trying to mind-link her but I can't seem to reach her. It felt as if we've been disconnected from each other. I've been filled with fear ever since then, my poor heart ached for my mate and the agony the Alpha King must have put her through.

I just hope she's still alive, regardless of the pain, I hope she survives. Wherever you are, Jane, I just hope you keep fighting for us. I miss you so much, Jane. I miss you so much that it hurts.