

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 64

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The girl without a wolf

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Ten years ago...

The die was cast ten years ago. It was ten years ago that I earned the 'ruthless' tag and lived by it.

I was born into the Alpha lineage of our pack. My Father was the late Alpha of our pack, and soon, he was old and sick, on the verge of his death. Lying on his sick bed, it was only going to be a matter of days before the Alpha ceremony is held. There, the new Alpha would be crowned and Father would give his blessings to his successor. The whole pack would swear allegiance to the new Alpha and it'll be the dawn of a new era.

Now, if there was one thing I hated about being the son of my Father, it was the fact that I had eight brothers. I wasn't even the first son, I was the fourth, so I was in no way next to be the Alpha of our pack.

My oldest brother was technically next in line to the Alpha position, and after him, his sons will be next in line, and then his sons' sons. My descendants and I would never get the chance to become Alpha, we would be as useless as worn-out clothes.

We would be regarded as folks from the Alpha lineage but no respect would be put on our names as individuals. Our relevance would depend on the ruling Alphas. It wasn't the kind of life I wanted for myself.

My brothers seemed okay with allowing our oldest brother to become the next Alpha, but I wasn't okay with it. I wanted more than just being the brother to the Alpha or the uncle to the Alpha. I wanted the position. I wanted the fame, the acknowledgment, the reverence, I wanted it all.

Conventionally, a fourth son shouldn't crave the position of an Alpha. It was against the rules of heaven, the will of the Moon Goddess, and the ways of the people. But that wasn't gonna stop me, I wanted the position so bad that I was more than willing to do whatever it would take just to have the position in my grasp.

If the Heavens were against me, then fuck them! And if the moon goddess would feel opposed, then screw her. She did a shitty job of making me come out as the fourth son. I had all it took to be an Alpha-heir, not a measly fourth son. And if the people would feel opposed, then I'm gonna crush them underneath my feet.

I reached out to Luca and ordered him to kill all my eight brothers. The fact that we were blood-related didn't matter a bit to me. I needed them out of my way to get what I so badly wanted.

Luca killed them all, it was the greatest tragedy that ever befell this pack but it was for the greater good.

Father was so shocked by the news that he wept for his dead sons until his last day on earth. The Alpha-ceremony was held and I was pronounced as the Alpha-heir. I begged Father to give me his blessings, but he never did. Even on his dying bed, he never thought me worthy to become an Alpha.

"You'll never become an Alpha," those were the weak words he said to me.

His rejection plunged me into a mad state that I lost it and snapped his neck, putting his miserable life to an end. You could call it a mercy killing, and I did him a favor by killing him off. He sure was in a lot of pain.

The death of my brothers made it possible for me to become the Alpha King that I am today. And that's why I need an heir, I don't want this position to be snatched away from me and my descendants. But so far, being an Alpha King has been worth all the killing I did for it.

"What about the mission?" I finally asked, confused as to why he was bringing it up now. That mission has already been concluded ten years ago.

"Well, I'm sorry to inform you that there was a little oversight in the mission," Luca said,

"What is it?" I asked in a disturbed manner. He was hesitating a lot in telling me what the problem was and I was beginning to worry.

"I just found out recently that one of your brothers is still alive,"

"What?! That's not possible. I saw their dead bodies being buried with my own eyes. Except you're trying to tell me that they came back to life,"

"No, not in the slightest. But it turns out there was one more brother and we didn't know about his existence,"

"What are you talking about?" I was already getting agitated by the shocking news. I hope it's not true.

"You have nine brothers, Alpha King, not eight. But the last brother is illegitimate, and has been hidden away from the pack since birth,"

"What?!" I was stunned by what he just said, "that can't be possible,"

"Your Father had a child with an Omega that used to serve in the palace. And he hid the child away to cover up his mess,"

There was no doubt that Father use to fuck his Omegas back when he was still strong. He was a damned Casanova, you could say he was the reason I turned out as one too. It runs in the blood.

But how the hell did he hide his bastard so well that we never got a whiff of him?

"How old is this illegitimate brother of mine?" I asked.

"Old enough to be considered as the best choice for the vacant Alpha position of your pack,"

"What nonsense did you just say?!"

"Apparently, you didn't hear of it because you were hiding out here. But right now, the elders of your pack are planning on finding your brother and making him the Alpha of the pack,"

"That can never happen. I'm still the Alpha of the pack,"

"But you abandoned your pack in no one's care and have been here on this island. That's enough reason for them to find your replacement," Luca pointed out.

I clenched my fist in fury, feeling nothing but the urge to kill. Those elders better be ready for my return, I'll make sure I have their heads on the stakes. How dare they try to replace me?!

"That boy has the blood of an Omega in him. It's taboo to make him an Alpha," I spat out disgustedly.

"They said it's the will of the Moon Goddess,"

"Damn her!" I stood to my feet, pacing the small space back and forth, "But those stupid elders have never dared to go against me. They are very much afraid of me, so I don't understand how they got this boldness to try to replace me,"

"They have the support of the people and the backing of your Beta. Ray is involved in this too," Luca informed me.

Ray? That bloody simp! So he turned out to be a betrayer. I wish I killed him back when I had the chance to.

"Find out where the boy is. I have to get to him before the elders do. And as for Ray, I'll kill him when I get back," I ordered.

"Yes, boss," Luca got to his feet, gave me a bow, and headed out of the study. I heard him talking to someone and I rushed out to see who it was.

Turns out he bumped into Jane, and with the guilt in her eyes, it was very obvious she's been eavesdropping on our conversation.

"I'll get going," Luca said, glancing at me and Jane before heading out.

My gaze was back on Jane, and I was more than infuriated by her action. How dare she eavesdrop on our conversation?!