The Rejected Luna

Chapter 65

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The girl without a wolf

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Jane' Stance

I woke up a few minutes ago, and found myself still naked on the bed, with my legs spread apart.

The Alpha King wasn't by my side and that was a big relief to me. I struggled to my feet, dragging myself to the bathroom. I took a quick shower, wishing and praying that the Alpha King doesn't barge in and force himself on me again.

I stared at my reflection in the mirror and the bruise on my cheek made me cry. How long am I going to stay with this abusive man? How long do I have to pawn my body to him, and allow him to hurt me in whatever way he pleases?

My whole body would soon be covered in bruises, marks, and scars. What if he kills me sooner, or burns a part of my body?

The Alpha King is a damned maniac and there's no saying as to what his crazy self can do at any point in time. Fighting him wasn't doing the trick anymore, especially now that he has weakened my strength with his elixir. I can't even punch him if I was given the chance to, I feel completely drained and useless. I needed saving, I badly needed someone to come rescue me from him. I'm slowly losing myself with each day I spend here with him.

I blinked down my tears and went ahead to dry my body as I stepped out of the shower. It was already getting darker, and I was feeling very

hungry.

I'd said that I wouldn't eat any food here, but right now, I think I'm going to go prepare something to eat. After the endless rounds of fuck with him, I'm feeling very famished and I needed to eat a lot of food.

I looked in the closet for clothes to wear but I couldn't find any female clothing. I kept rummaging through his line of clothes but I still didn't find anything.

It was the first time I had to wear clothes since I arrived here. All I've done was bathe, then lie on the bed naked and get my pussy fucked.

There was no way I'd walk out here naked, so I wore his shirt. It stopped a little above my knees, and then I wore a pair of crocs that were at the corner and I walked out of the room.

When I stepped out of the room, I didn't see him anywhere close. I walked past the living room and other small rooms but I still didn't see him anywhere. I was going to step outside but the chilly wind hit me so hard that I rushed back inside.

Where has he gone? I couldn't help but wonder. Not that I cared or that I missed him, heaven forbid! I just find it weird that he would opt to give me a little space. I've never been on my own for more than ten minutes since we arrived at this beach house. So right now, it doesn't feel real that I've been left alone and it's closing up to forty minutes.

I hope he hasn't gone out to do more devilish deeds. I'll never stop praying for the safety of my loved ones. And I'll never stop believing that it's only a matter of time before I get reunited with them.

The rumbling in my stomach reminded me of why I was out of the room. I took a stroll around the house, trying to figure out where the kitchen was. Hopefully, he had the decency of stacking up a good amount of foodstuff.

I walked past a room and halted at the noises that wafted out of it. I was going to keep on walking but I heard the Alpha King's voice and it got my interest piqued.

Who was he talking to? And why did he seem so disturbed? To know more about whatever they were talking about, I walked closer to the door of the room they were locked in.

I heard the strange male voice and he seemed as disturbed as the Alpha King. The door was soundproof so I had to use my werewolfenhanced hearing to eavesdrop on them. It wasn't easy to use my werewolf ability, because of his stupid elixir, but then I succeeded and then I was able to hear a few things.

The Alpha King mentioned killing his brothers to gain the Alpha position and that made me gasp so loud that I feared they might have heard me.

What did he do? Oh Geez, he's despicable! How could he do something like that? Spilling eight royal bloods for his selfish desires, he's a monster above all monsters.

Why did the Moon Goddess make someone like him my mate? If he hadn't rejected me at the onset, I would have remained his mate till now. I'm so lucky he rejected me, I'll rather die than have a murderer as a mate. Thank Goddess for Vishal, my second chance mate.

I listened again and heard him say that he was going to kill Ray and that got me immediately panicky.

I hope nothing bad happens to Ray. If only I could warn him about what the Alpha King was plotting.

I was still buried in my thoughts when the door opened and the guy walked out, bumping into me. I nearly fell on my but he caught me by my arm.

"Are you alright?" He asked.

I stared at him blankly, mostly because his eyes held an emptiness that was peculiar to just rogues. And he reeked of the rogue stench. What would the Alpha King have in common with a rogue? I wish I could have listened to all parts of their conversation.

"Yes, I'm fine. Thank you," I said to him, blinking myself back to reality.

The Alpha King walked out of the room and my breath hitched. I wanted to run back to the room and lock myself in, but my legs were frozen on the spot.

My heart started beating in fear at the intense way he was staring at me. With the guy gone, it was just the both of us left.

I wanted to deny the fact that I had eavesdropped on them. But when I parted my lips to talk, no words left me.

"You were never taught how rude it is to eavesdrop?" He asked coldly, stalking towards me.

I took quick steps backward, refusing any proximity to him. I'd never felt this disgusted by him until a few minutes ago. Knowing how much blood he has shed and how much he was yet to shed makes him repulsive.

My back hit the wall and he pressed his body close to mine, pinning my hands above my head.

"Let me go..." I could barely struggle, and when he brushed his dick against my stomach, I sucked in a sharp breath.

"I know you heard everything," he said in a husky tone, bringing his face very close to mine, "I know you're scared, you have every right to be. I'm a beast and I get rid of anyone who stands in the way of what I want,"

"How could you kill your brothers? Don't you have a heart?" I gasped out in tears.

"What do I need a heart for?" He brushed his dick against my stomach again, "I have my dick, my money, and my power. And then there's you, and that's all I need,"

"You can't have me..."

"I already did," he finalized, "So get pregnant already. I need an heir, that's the only way I can secure my position as the Alpha,"

"Someday, you're going to meet your doom. And you're going to feel as much pain as you caused others," I said sternly in his face.

He gave a lazy smile, and nibbled my lower lips, "If I get destroyed, I'll take you with me. If I can't have you, then no one else will. I'll rather kill you than let you continue living while I'm gone,"

"Fuck you!" I spat on his face, irked by his dark words.

Now more than ever, I need to escape and warn Ray about what he plans to do. I need to be out there, not locked up here on an awful Island.

He grabbed my hair forcefully and I cried out in pain.

"How dare you spat on my face?!"

"Let me go, you monster!"

"Never, you heard all my secrets. I'll be a fool if I let you go. So better get used to being with me!" He yelled and crushed his lips on mine.