

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 67

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The girl without a wolf

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It had already been two days since Luca came to me, but there was still not a word from him. No news about my illegitimate half-brother and I was getting very restless.

My nights of sleep were shortened, I was always in deep, painful thoughts with a lot of ugly scenarios going on in my head. The worst was picturing my half-brother taking over my position. It was more of a nightmare now, haunting my dreams and my thoughts.

It got me very restless, and the two days felt like an eternity. I needed to know where he was, so I could end his miserable life and the thoughts of him wouldn't hurt my dreams anymore.

But there was nothing else I could do but wait. Even though the waiting was killing me slowly.

"Eat up!" I grunted, holding out a fork full of noodles to her face. It was Jane, I wasn't much of a cook but I prepared noodles and now, I'm feeding her.

She was tied up on a chair, and her mouth was also gagged, but I rolled down the piece of clothing I used in gagging her, so she could eat.

"I don't want to," she groaned, avoiding the fork.

"You don't have a choice!" I said, grabbing her chin and forcing her mouth wide open. I stuck the fork into her mouth and released the noodles in her mouth.

She had no choice but to start chewing it up, even though she had a scowl that showed how angry she was.

There was no gentleness in what I was doing, all I was doing was inflicting pain on her no matter how slight the pain was.

I already lost my patience with her and treating her with any bit of gentleness is impossible. She's a liar and a bloody crook.

Jane has been insufferable since I took her with me. She cusses at me, blasts me, calls me nasty names, and fights me, but they never really pissed me off this much.

I can deal with her bratty attitude, but what I can never tolerate is when she plays with my intelligence. Playing me for a fool was something I can never forgive.

All this time, I was so eager and relentless to get her pregnant. I fucked her so hard, released a million times in her, but nothing. I never knew she had an implanted contraceptive.

She probably did it while she was with her swindler mate, and she never thought of letting me know. And here I was, almost doubting my dick and its power to get a girl pregnant. I never knew this witch was behind it, not until yesterday.

I called for a doctor this morning and my warriors were on their way with him. He's gonna get that thing out of her, and I'll finally get myself an heir.

Jane began struggling again to untie the rope I tied her up with. She could try all she wants but she'll never get to untie it.

"Untie me," She winced, breathing out in an exhausting way. Her eyes glistened with tears, but I wasn't a bit remorseful.

"It's better if you stay tied up. That way, I'll be able to watch your every move and make sure you don't do another nasty thing," I said to her, scooping the noodles and stretching them to her again.

"I don't want to eat any more of that crap you prepared. It tastes horrible," she blurted out.

"I never said I was a good cook, did I?" I scoffed, "so even if it tastes like horse shit, you're still gonna eat up. You need your strength to endure the many rounds of fuck I plan to take you on when that thing inside of you is finally removed. I don't want you passing out on me, so eat!"

She refused to open her mouth again so I forced the fork in, against her will, but she spit out the noodles on my face. My whole face was covered with the spicy noodles I made. This bitch has gone out of her mind!

I slapped her hard on her face, and her head turned to the other side, her hair covering her face at the impact of my slap.

"I've had it with you and your tricks and stubbornness. No more! Do you hear me? No more of it!" I barked in anger.

The approaching footsteps I heard made me take my angry gaze away from her and fixed it on the entrance, so I could see who it was.

It took a while before Luca came into sight, stumbling and collapsing on the floor. He was disheveled and had bruises on some parts of his body.

"Luca!" I said, rushing to where he was lying, his eyes were open but he was panting heavily. "What happened to you?" He looked like someone who spent all night running for his life.

"The boy is in Tower Pack, and I almost died trying to get close enough to him so I could harm him," Luca narrated.

"Tower Pack?!" I repeated in surprise.

Tower Pack was an underdeveloped pack up in the deepest part of the forest. They could be underdeveloped but they were dreaded for their mastery, and superstitious ways. They were into dark magic and had a rogue detector.

No rogue has ever stepped into their territory and returned alive. Luca was lucky enough to have returned alive. No wonder he looks so exhausted. I'm sure they gave him a good chase.

"It's a good thing you found out where my half-brother is. I'll take care of killing him, so don't worry about that," I said to Luca.

"Can I get a glass of water?" He breathed out.

"You'll have to go get it yourself, because she's tied up and there's no one else here," I replied, then I remembered something. "Uh, Luca, did you find out what happened to the warriors hunting that..."

"Her mate?" Luca completed, sitting up, "you mean that Vishal guy?"

My jaw clenched in anger when he referred to him as Jane's mate, but then I let it slide.

"Yes, that swindler mate of hers. I'm yet to get feedback from the warriors,"

"Hmm, I got bad news for you. Vishal ran to his pack and your warriors dared to follow him in. They were fished out and killed by the warriors of Moon Stone Pack,"

"What?!"

"Hold on, that's not all. The Vishal guy you're hunting is coming for her," Luca said, pointing at Jane, "I'm afraid he found out about your location."