

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 70

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The girl without a wolf

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Jane' Stance

I kept running and running in the dark forest before I finally heard indistinct chattering. It was low, but enough to recognize that they were voices, and not just some animals making funny sounds. I traced the voices, and they became more audible with every step I took closer to them.

I was panting heavily and badly needed to catch my breath. I've been running in my human form because my wolf was still too weak for me to shift into it. I did try countless times to shift, but I ended up hitting the ground hard. With no choice left, I continued in my human form, determined to get to Ray.

Vishal had asked me to go to him and I didn't want to disobey my mate. So even though my body was giving up, and my spirit was weak, I still willed myself into running.

I ran a little more but I hadn't seen the log of wood lying on my path so my foot kicked against it and I lost my balance.

I fell over it, and my body rolled down the sloppy area until I stopped in the dept of dead leaves. I picked myself up, wincing slightly at the pain from my foot that had kicked against the log.

I leaped down to the area the voice was coming from, it was very much audible now, and I could hear Ray giving orders to one of the men. Thank goddess I finally found him.

"Who's that?!" A brusque voice asked as I got closer to them. They all flashed their lights at me, almost blinding me with them.

"It's me," I winced, feeling too weak to give any long narration about who I was. The little strength I had was to catch my breath, not for meaningless explanations.

I put my hand up to my face, blocking the intense flashlights from hurting my eyes.

"Jane?" Ray called out, signaling them to put down the flashlights. He hurried to where I was and caught me as my knees gave out.

"Ray," I breathed out, latching onto his shirt and burying my face in his arms. Tears rolled down my eyes as I felt relieved and safe. I finally found him.

"It's okay. You're safe now," Ray soothed me, rubbing his hands up and down my back.

My eyes slowly closed and I felt consciousness slipping away from me. Darkness hovered over me and I embraced it, blacking out in his arms.

I groaned slightly, slowly fluttering my eyes open. The starry sky came into sight, and when I looked by my side, there was a little fire burning up a pile of wood.

I sat up in a rush but firm hands kept me down almost immediately.

"Hey, Jane. Take it easy, you're wounded," Ray said, kneeling in front of me. I looked down at my feet and saw it neatly bandaged, it was the spot that had bashed against the log.

He helped me sit up and I curled up myself, feeling slightly chilly.

"Here, have this," He covered me with his thick jacket, shielding me from the violent, chilly breeze. They had made camping tents around the spot in the forest and had set a bonfire.

The warriors were sleeping a little distance away from us in their camping tents.

"We had to rest. We'll continue the journey in the morning," Ray explained, sitting next to me. There were two empty camping tents and I figured one was for him and one was for me. We were seated next to the fire.

"It's good to see you, Ray," I beamed at him, relieved that he was alright. I've been so worried about him ever since the Alpha King threatened to have him killed.

"Same here. How are you feeling now?" He asked, returning the smile. His gentle stare was heart-warming and I felt at home.

"Much better," I heaved,

"I'm so sorry for not helping you back when I saw you in Richard's room. I know how terrible he treated you, and I'm sorry I wasn't able to save you from him. I'm sorry for being the best friend of the jerk who hurt you," He apologized, looking at me with keen concern.

"It's okay, Ray. I know you're a good guy. You've been the best mate to Ella and you've been supportive of Vi. That's more than enough reason to regard you as a good guy and as my friend," I said to him.

The fact that he was the best friend and Beta of the Alpha King doesn't mean he's as ruthless as the Alpha King. Ray is a good guy, it's very obvious, and I'm never gonna fault him for the tragedy I went through in the hands of the Alpha King.

"Thank you, Jane. Hearing you say that just took away the guilt I was feeling," He said with a smile.

We went quiet, just staring at whatever got our attention.

My mind drifted to Vishal who was probably still in a bloody brawl with the Alpha King. I wasn't hearing their loud howlings again, and that bothered me a bit. If only I could hear him howl, it'll give me the conviction I needed that he was still alive. I know he promised to return and Vishal always keeps his promise, but it's only natural for me to worry.

"Don't worry too much. He'll be fine," Ray said, taking me off my thoughts. I looked at him confusedly but he smiled at me, "I know you're worried about Vishal,"

I smiled shyly and lowered my head, "yes, I am," I admitted, staring at my feet.

"You don't have to be," He said, "he promised to return to you, right?"

"Right,"

"Then best believe he will," Ray smiled again.

Soon, we were sleepy and went into our different camping tents. In the morning, we continued the journey. They were a bit slower now because of my injury but they didn't complain.

We arrived in Tower Pack and Ray asked to meet the elders of the pack. It was a very small pack, and they seemed rather primitive.

Ray's soldiers stopped and stayed guard at the outskirts of the pack, while Ray and I went into the pack.

We were led to a wooden house by an old lady and Ray went in alone with the royal letter that he was given from his pack.

Soon, he stepped out with another lady and we were led to another wooden house. It was a bit larger than the former one. The second old lady opened the door and we could see a young boy seated inside.

I was awed by his handsome looks and his incredible facial similarities with the Alpha King. He had a fair share of the Alpha King's chiseled looks. No doubt he was the young prince Ray was here for.

"Does he know why we're here?" Ray asked the second old lady.

"Sure, he does," the woman replied with a freckled smile.

Ray nodded and headed into the building. The second old lady went in with him.

I waited outside the house, staring around and thinking about Vishal again.

"He'll be fine," A voice said behind me and I sharply turned around, startled by the voice. It was the first old lady who welcomed us when we arrived at the pack.

"Who are you talking about?" I asked her, unsure of what she was saying.

"The one in your heart," she pointed to my chest with a smile.

The one in my heart? Vishal?

I was shocked by what she was saying. How did she know Vishal and how did she know I was thinking of him?

But then I remembered what they said about Tower Pack. They were psychics and into dark magic. I guess that's how she read my thoughts.

I smiled warmly at her, "Thank you, Ma," I said to her and she walked away.

Ray spoke to the young prince whose name was Henry. They spoke for hours. I was getting tired of waiting.

Eventually, they came out and we headed back to Black Claw Pack (Ray's pack) with the young prince.

We arrived there in the evening and everyone was ecstatic at the arrival of the prince. The elders took him into the royal chambers, very much impatient to hand all the Alpha duties to him.

"Jane!" Ella squealed when I finally saw her. Ray took me to their pack house and she was waiting in front of the house.

"Ella, oh dear, it's so good to see you again," we hugged each other tightly, crying in each other's arms. I've missed her so much, it feels so good to be back with her.

"I missed you so much, Jane," She mused, holding me closer.

We spent the night telling each other every little thing that happened while we were separated. She cried a lot when I narrated all the mishaps that befell me at the hands of the Alpha King.

Ray had to plead with her before she eventually stopped crying and slept off.

I was given the guest room to spend the night, I laid on the bed for hours but I couldn't sleep. Last night was the last time I set my eyes on Vishal.

I just hope he's okay. I do hope that my Vishal will return to me, alive and unharmed. Everything was finally falling into place for us, but I'll never be completely happy without him by my side.