

Deadly Alpha's Cursed Luna

Chapter 1

“Don’t worry; everything will be fine once I take you away from this pack.”

Jennifer looked at Nathan when she heard him. He was not only her boyfriend but also her mate. She held him in the highest regard, viewing him as the epitome of trustworthiness.

“I can only rely on you, Nathan, as you are my mate. I am certain that you will always be there for me, even if everyone else were to turn their backs on me. Your loyalty is unwavering.”

Jennifer hugged her mate and smiled.

Only her mate was the one whom she could rely on blindly. Otherwise, she had no one to lean on because she was born a cursed she-wolf. Such wolves were either killed at birth, instantly demoted to omegas and made to serve the pack they belonged to, or banished at a certain age.

The mark was the worst thing a wolf could bear and something every mother dreaded to give birth to. No one knew when the birthmark baby would emerge as it was very rare and unpredictable.

As expected, Jennifer’s mother died as soon as she gave birth to her.

Jennifer’s father, Carl Davis, the head Alpha of the Blood Pearl pack, was determined to keep her identity secret. He was unwilling to kill or release his infant daughter to the harshness of the outside world.

When Jennifer was three years old, Carl married a widow named Nicole. She was Carl’s beta’s wife. Unfortunately, Carl’s beta left the world in an accident, leaving his wife and a two-year-old daughter.

Carl thought about giving his daughter a mother and that broken family a shadow, so he married Nicole.

Nicole showed love to Jennifer, and Carl gave Nicole’s daughter Christina all the facilities, including his surname.

Everything went as planned until it started to go wrong.

All of a sudden, Carl was caught by an unknown disease.

After his mysterious illness and hospitalization, Jennifer's real identity was disclosed.

She was immediately stripped of her position and made to serve her step-family and the entire pack.

Even an enslaved person was better than her. She was abused in many ways and automatically hated as she bore the birthmark. Her only gain was her not being banished from the pack.

Luckily for Jennifer, she found her mate last year and developed a new hope in her heart to live like others. He promised her to set her free from this pack and would start a new life with her.

Jennifer broke the hug and cleared her throat.

"Nathan, I have to go now. I don't want Mom to get angry at me again. You know how my family is, right?"

Nathan nodded and looked around. "I am also leaving then."

Jennifer was stunned when he came closer and kissed her left cheek.

"Bye, Baby."

She blushed. "Bye."

With a swift pivot, she made her way toward the pack house. But as she was strolling back to the way of the pack house, she heard others cursing her.

"Look at her, the cursed Omega."

"Yeah, how can she just come here and roam around? Luna Nicole should cage her or sell her somewhere. She is an ill-fated woman."

Jennifer kept her head low as she stepped forward into the way. It was painful every time she heard others bad-mouthing her.

She was about to cross the road when she heard a few people.

"The soon-to-be head Alpha of the Blood Stone pack, Alpha Raymond, is dying."

A pack fighter stopped when he heard that. He turned to the man who had just spoken.

"Isn't it great news for us? If he dies, we will be safe from wars and don't need to fear anyone else anymore since he is the only one we all pack are scared of."

Jennifer could not hear the full conversation of those people since she needed to go back.

But she knew about that Blood Stone pack of the Northern side of the United States. It was the most dread pack in the werewolf world.

Most of the time, almost every pack's people gossiped about that pack and feared about that pack's future, Alpha.

Although her pack was distant from the other pack, her fellow pack members still feared their Alpha. Upon entering the pack house, Jennifer observed her stepmother Nicole and step-sister Christina seated on the couch, appearing angry, with Christina exhibiting heightened emotions. Jennifer nervously paused on the stairs upon hearing Christina's voice.

"Whore, come here."

Of course, it was one of her names in the pack house. Her step-family liked to call her by different names to belittle her.

Jennifer closed her eyes and sighed. She turned to Christina and made her way to her.

But the moment she stood in front of Christina, Christina stood up and slapped her hard.

Jennifer touched her left cheek, which became swollen, and glanced at Christina.

"You dared to meet Nathan again?"

Jennifer parted her lips, which got cut in the corner of the side.

"He called me." She replied.

"What did I tell you before? Not to meet him again. Did you forget my warning?" Christina shouted at her.

"But he is my mate," Jennifer dared to gather the courage and speak out.

Though she was one year older than Christina, Christina never accepted her as an elder sister. In fact, she and her mother always abused her.

"What did you say?" Christina yelled and was about to slap her again, but Nicole held her hand.

"What are you doing? You can't beat her till death. She has to be fine. She can be a great use of ours." Nicole let out and smirked.

Jennifer could not understand the reason for Nicole's smirk or words but lowered her head.

Christina grabbed Jennifer's jaw and glared at her.

“Go to the kitchen and prepare the best dish for dinner. You don’t need to serve it on the table. Come to my room directly after two hours.”

Jennifer nodded her head, and Christina left her jaw.

Jennifer could not go to her room. She went to the kitchen directly and started to make dinner.

She did not like her stepmother and sister. If they hated Jennifer, then Jennifer hated them more.

They were the reasons for Jennifer’s current state.

Jennifer focused on cooking. No one came to help her as usual. Though the pack house had many maids, it was Luna’s order that no one could give a hand to her.

Jennifer had to work in the kitchen, cleaning the pack house and outside the garden alone. She did not understand why even her step-family had maids when they made her do every work alone. All the maids were always around her to keep an eye on her so they could go and complain about her to their Luna.

She was done preparing dinner and looked at her phone’s screen to see the time.

“When did two hours pass?”

She hurriedly served dinner for her stepmother at the table and took a plate of food for Christina.

She headed upstairs with a plate of food and went to Christina’s room since Christina’s room was upstairs in the top corner.

However, her legs stopped when she heard the sounds of moans from Christina’s room.

Jennifer slowly stepped forward and darted at the door.

The door was closed, but her hands lifted to open the door because she heard someone else’s voice from inside.

Her trembling hands touched the doorknob and twisted it. Surprisingly, the door was not locked. She opened it slightly and saw a man pounding a woman on the bed and groaning loudly.

The moment the man moved from the woman and lay beside her, Jennifer witnessed the most ruthless betrayal in front of her eyes.

Her mate, who was also her boyfriend, who promised to set her free from this hell, who gave her hope to start a new life, was lying naked with her step-sister Christina.

Jennifer’s grip loosened on the plate. The sound of the broken plate made her step-sister and her boyfriend look at the door.

Jennifer could not control her tears. Her lips quivered as she spoke out,

“Nathan?”