

# **The Rogue Luna - Chapter 6 Chapter 6: The Scent**

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### **Chapter 6: The Scent**

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Elena

"I already told you everything I can remember." I replied to him.

"You are lying." He snarled as he reached for my drip and yanked it out of my arm. I hissed at the pain and tried to free my arm from his grip but his grip was like iron and I had the strength of a newborn.

"Nicholas! You are hurting her!" Liam rushed to my side but stopped when Nicholas growled.

"One more step and I snap her arm in two. As your Beta, I order you to stay back now!" He yelled at Liam.

Doctor Liam was struggling against the Beta command. Although not as powerful as the Alpha command, the Beta's orders forced any low-ranking wolf to yield.

"You are coming with me, maybe then you will be more cooperative after we get to know each other a little more." Nicholas yanked me from the bed, sending me tumbling to the floor. I hit the floor with my side and I heard a crack of my bone. I cradled my side trying to make the pain stop but he reached for me again and yanked me to my feet.

"Enough!" Liam yelled.

"Stay out of this, Liam!" Nicholas warned.

"You are hurting her and I am sure Bernard will have your head if he learns that you have been handling her like a rag doll. It is best for you to leave now and come back when you are calm." Doctor Liam said but Nicholas growled, sending a chill right down my spine. If he was on the verge of transforming, this situation was about to get a whole worse.

He stood still, glaring daggers at Liam like he wanted to murder him. I looked between the two of them, Nicholas was already red in the face and his veins were protruding in his arms. Liam, although much smaller than Nicholas in terms of body build, was staring at him like he was ready to pounce.

A few moments of tense silence passed by and neither of them dropped their stare. Nicholas flung me onto my bed and walked out of the hospital room without saying a

word. Doctor Liam let out a deep breath and came rushing to my side. He went against his Beta just because of me. He could have been punished or even killed for his disobedience but he risked his life for me. Suddenly, I felt bad for misjudging his kindness.

"Is he always this pleasant?" I tried to joke but the pain in my side had me groaning.

"Let me check that out." Liam helped me to my feet.

"I am sorry, Elena." He said to me.

"I am sorry too." I apologized back.

Bernard Pov.

I had already taken seven glasses full of wine and still felt on edge. I did everything in my power to keep my mind off Elena but no matter what I did, my mind always wandered back to those captivating sapphire eyes of hers. I never saw eyes so beautiful like hers in my life.

Everything about Elena called on me, she didn't even need to speak, all she had to do was just exist. I never in my life experienced something so strong. I had only known the girl less than forty-eight hours and yet she had my skin head in a tailspin. She was haunting me like a ghost.

I looked to the hospital again, willing myself not to follow my instincts and run to the building. Nicholas was probably in there interrogating her as I instructed. I wondered what she must have told him if he even managed to get her to talk.

She was so guarded and closed off. I knew from the moment I looked into her eyes that she had seen a lot in this world. The things that only a few ever witnessed in their entire lives. It made me want to protect her and hurt whoever had caused those scars on her body.

"What the hell is wrong with me?" I reprimanded myself, I should be wanting to protect her. I shouldn't even be close to her because she is making me lose my mind. I am a man of law and order. Elena is chaos, confusion, and uncertainty, she is a risk to my leadership and thereby a risk to my Pack.

I am set to marry Helen within a few months, she is the daughter of an Alpha and if the rumors were true, she is quite a beauty to behold. The union not only secured more Pack lands for me but it gave me a greater foothold against other Alphas. She is everything I should have wanted in a mate, fate or not yet she wasn't my heart's desire.

Elena was nothing, she came with no land, no status, and no Pack to inherit. She is worse than the lowest-ranking Omega in my Pack because she is a rogue. But yet, my wolf was still so drawn to her. Her scent called to me and her eyes trapped me.

Usually, my wolf and I were always on the same page when it came to our emotions and decisions but here we were at odds. He wanted to go one way while I wanted to go another. He was running on pure emotion and feeling and I couldn't afford to think like that. I had my Pack to think about, Elena didn't matter in our decision making but my wolf didn't get that.

"She is your mate, you can deny the pull all you want but you are only delaying the inevitable." My internal voice was trying to tell me the truth I wanted to ignore.

She couldn't be my mate, I am already twenty-five and my window to find a mate had long passed. I was engaged to mate with another. Elena is nobody to me. I felt that if I repeated the lie to myself enough times, I would soon begin to believe it. I had to believe it otherwise all my plans for this Pack's future would turn to ashes.

"Screw this!" I walked away from the window and headed downstairs.

It was very early in the morning and everyone was fast asleep in the mansion. I walked quietly through the hallway, making sure not to wake anyone up.

I had a mansion of my own within the compound but I preferred to stay with my parents and my Pack members. It made it easier for them to reach me when they needed me. I need to let my wolf out, the fresh air would do him some good and would calm my racing mind.

"Alpha." A few guards on patrol around the mansion greeted me. I nodded to them but didn't stop till I was clear of the mansion and behind the tree line.

I jumped into the air and transformed into my raven-black wolf. I transformed often and the transition from human to wolf was almost as natural as breathing. I hardly felt my bones crack anymore which was not easy even with some Alphas.

When my paws hit the ground, I took off into a sprint. I pushed my legs as fast as they could carry me. I weaved through the trees with great ease. The moon cast a blue hue across the forest, lighting the darkness. I was weaving through the trees when I picked up on a scent that I had grown all too familiar with now, Elena's scent.

I knew she was in the hospital and there was no way she got out. I had the hospital building surrounded and Liam would have told me if she ran away. There was another reason why her scent was in this forest and I am going to find out why. I took a sharp right and followed her intoxicating scent, the image of her fiery red hair and sapphire eyes filled my mind as the scent got stronger.

I was pushing my legs even harder, my wolf trying to take control but I knew better than to let him take the reins. He wasn't stable when it came to Elena, he had shown that he abandoned all logic and neither of us could afford that.

The closer I drew to the source of the scent, the further I drew far away from my territory. I came to a halt just by the edge of my Pack boundaries and I lifted my nose to make sure I still had the right scent, yet that was still hers.

I looked around and a few seconds later, I found what I was looking for. Splattered on the ground were spots of Elena's blood.

This was probably where Jackson told me that they found her. Her scent was a mixture of vanilla and rose petals. It was hands down and the best scent I had ever smelled in my entire life.

Only after a closer observation did I notice that her scent actually wasn't stronger on my boundaries but rather in the territory of the Dark Revan Pack. The same Pack that belonged to the woman I was supposed to be marrying in a few months.

Had Elena come through their lands?

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