

Kidnapped and Rejected - The Return of Alpha's Luna

2. Chapter 2

Six months later.

A long line of fancy cars was standing outside of a grand hotel in BloodMoon Pack. People dressed in gowns and tuxes got off their cars and were welcomed into the hotel lobby by ushers.

It was the annual pack meeting.

Alphas from all over the world were gathered BloodMoon Pack.

On the top level of this hotel, Janet was standing by the floor-to-ceiling window gazing out.

She had fully recovered from her injuries half a year ago and was now looking stunning. Today she was dressed in a silver strapless dress revealing her defined cheek bones with a gorgeous diamond necklace on her neck.

Her beautiful face was no longer looking sallow due to the lack of nutrition and hard labor.

Now her cheeks were rosy, and her eyes were bright.

She seemed radiant in a very noble way.

The door to the suite opened up behind her.

Janet turned around and found it was her brother, Casper Manning, the Alpha of BloodMoon Pack.

"How's my little princess doing today?"

Casper walked over with a gentle smile and took Janet in his arms, planting a soft kiss on her forehead.

Janet smiled and hugged him back, "I'm doing great."

"I really don't bother you with this stupid meeting," Casper frowned disapprovingly. "The doctor said you still needed to rest. You were wounded too severely."

"But I'm fine."

Janet patted Casper's arm to ease him up, "I have a strong wolf and my Alpha bloodline shortened my recovery process. Nevertheless, I'm an Alpha's sister."

A proud smile appeared on Casper's face, "Yes indeed. You are my tough little sister."

6 months ago, Janet was rescued by BloodMoon Pack's patrol team.

When she was brought into the hospital, the doctor found a moon shaped birthmark on her lower back, which was possessed by the long-lost sister of BloodMoon Pack's Alpha.

After a DNA test, it was confirmed that she was actually Janet Manning, instead of Janet Diaz.

A nurse gave her to the wrong family in the delivery room. The Manning family had been looking for her like crazy since.

If it hadn't been for that accident, Janet still wouldn't have been able to return to her real family.

The Manning were thrilled to have her back. The entire BloodMoon Pack, from the Alpha Casper to all common citizens, adored her like a princess.

Janet now lived a very comfortable life with lots of love.

Her misery past in Riverside Pack was long behind her already.

"But are you sure you want to attend the opening gala tonight?" Casper asked her, "That scumbag Daran will be here."

Janet seemed very calm, "Yes why not? I'm attending the meeting on behalf of our pack. I'm not letting a stranger get in the way of business."

The furrow between Casper's brows deepened. He still seemed vexed.

"Fuck...that jerk Daran!" Casper clenched his fists furiously. "How dare he let you die in those rogues' hands and rejected you?! He was damn lucky to have you as his mate in the first place! I just want to rip his throat open when I see him later—"

"Don't dirty your hands with it. It's not worth it," Janet smiled. "And what happened in the past is in the past already. If Daran dares to cross me again, I'll make him pay myself."

She was no longer that weak and pathetic little girl living under somebody else's roof.

She was now Alpha Casper's dear sister.

She had an entire BloodMoon Pack behind her back as her support.

"OK. Just remember I'll always be on your side, no matter what." Casper pulled her into his arms fondly.

"Yes I know." Janet hugged him back.

"Let's go. The opening gala is about to begin."

Casper took Janet's hand in his arm, and they left the suite together.

Daran got of his car and raised his head to look at this grand hotel in front of him.

The spectacular view of this hotel alone exuded power and wealth.

As the largest and most powerful pack, BloodMoon Pack was no doubt the reigning giant in the world.

Riverside Pack was developing very fast, but it still couldn't compare to BloodMoon Pack.

Daran really looked forward to meeting BloodMoon Pack's young Alpha.

"Alpha Daran, wait for me."

Harper just got off the car behind Daran. Her pretty face seemed a little pale after a long and exhausted trip.

Casting a glance at the grand hotel, Harper turned to Daran with a gentle smile, "This is really a beautiful hotel. Do you think we can ask BloodMoon Pack's Alpha about it and get married here?"

"We have a grand hotel in our own pack too," Daran said nonchalantly. "It is just as nice."

Harper's lips stretched into a larger smile as she gasped in joy, "So you've agreed to marry me soon?"

"I said no such things." Daran frowned impatiently. "This is a pack's meeting. We're here for business. If you insisted on talking about these irrelevant stuffs, maybe you should return home now."

The smile froze on Harper's face.

6 months ago, she finally removed her stupid sister from her Luna position.

Harper thought Daran would marry her soon after that.

But it had been half a year already and Daran still hadn't said yes to her.

And Harper knew that Daran had been secretly searching for Janet's whereabouts. He still wanted to know if Janet was alive.

Thinking about that, Harper gritted her teeth furiously.

Daran had already rejected Janet! He didn't have any feelings for her sister. So why hadn't he agreed to her proposal yet?

And her damn sister Janet...Why couldn't Janet leave them alone even after she was died?!

She hoped Janet to rot in hell!

Taking in a deep breath to calm herself down, Harper quickly



caught up with Daran and cried:

"Wait Alpha...Let me walk with you!"

She forcefully put his hand in his arm and entered the lobby with him.

An usher stepped up to welcome them with a professional smile, "Welcome to BloodMoon Pack. May I see your invitation?"

Daran pulled the invitation out and handed it to the usher.

Just then, the corner of his eyes caught a flash of familiar figure around the corner...

Daran froze on his stop.

Was it her...no...it couldn't...but could it?

Daran suddenly abandoned the usher and Harper and rushed towards that familiar figure!

"Alpha! Where are you going!" Harper screamed.

"No wait Sir!" the usher cried, "You can't go in there!"

But Daran couldn't care for that much.

He rushed around the corner.

A slim figure was standing by a double door and was about to go in.

"—Janet!"

Daran blurted out, clenching his fists.

And the usher and Harper just arrived behind Daran too.

The slim figure paused by the door.

A few seconds later, she turned around slowly.

Janet's eyes traveled across those shock faces until it finally settled on Daran.

"...Long time no see," she said with a faint smile.

