

# Kidnapped and Rejected - The Return of Alpha's Luna

## 5. Chapter 5

Vicious and evil?

Janet let out a snort and stared coldly at Daran and Harper.

Casper was attracted over by their earlier arguments and was now just in time to hear Daran's latest words.

With a furious look on his face, Casper stepped forward and was about to snap.

Yet a hand grabbed onto his sleeves.

Janet shook her head towards Casper and mouthed to him:

I got this.

Casper paused and then smiled resignedly.

He stepped down and returned the battlefield to Janet.

"So you are saying the necklace was gone after the night we were kidnapped. And you are accusing me of stealing it?" Janet glared down at Harper.

Harper nodded weakly, her face still covered in tears.

A sarcastic smile appeared on Janet's face as she said, "But besides the two of us, there were rogues that night as well. So why didn't you suspect those outlaws at all? Why did you specifically target at me?"

Harper widened her eyes as panic fled across her eyes.

"I—I didn't target it at you!" Harper cried urgently. "I just thought...since it was you who took the necklace out of the safe, you must have it with you when we were kidnapped. Those rogues must not have noticed the necklace—"

"OK. Let's go with your theory. Let's assume those rogues didn't notice it."

Janet asked coldly:

"But if I really have the necklace with me, why didn't I present the necklace to those rogues in exchange for my own life?"

Daran's face turned dark instantly.

Faced by Janet's question, Harper stuttered nervously:

"W—What do you mean? I don't understand..."

Janet snorted, "Those rogues were only after money. They let you go after they received your ransom. If I really had such a precious necklace with me, why didn't I exchange it with my life?"

"How would I know—"

"Because I don't have it!"

Janet raised her volume glaring at the panicked Harper and snapped:

"Because it was you who took the necklace out of the safe! It was you who insisted us to go on that dangerous trip! I told you not to go over the border but you didn't listen. It almost costed my life!"

A round of low mutterings broke out in the crowd.

People were all staring at Harper now with a suspicious look on their face.

Harper breathed heavily.

She suddenly stretched out an arm and pointed at Janet screaming:

"—Lies! Those were all lies! Maybe you did give the necklace to rogues and that was how you survived—"

"No that's not how she survived."

Everybody turned to Casper.

Casper crossed his arms across his chest and looked down at

Harper with disgust.

"When my patrol team arrived at the scene, Janet was already severely wounded. She got several stabs on her body. The blood was pooling," Casper said icily. "My men saved her. If we were one minute late, Janet would be long died by now."

Daran's jaw tensed.

It was the first time he heard about the details on that night.

And it had a much strong effect on him than he had expected.

Daran clenched his fists and thought darkly:

One day when he caught those rogues, he would surely shred them into pieces...

Casper's words carried much weight.

Having heard what he said, more people were now glaring at Harper.

"Do you have anything else to say now Harper?" Janet asked freezingly.

Harper's cheek burnt under people's hostile glares.

She couldn't believe Janet was actually arguing on this with her!

When they were both child, Harper always blamed her faults on Janet. Janet never dared to fight back when their parents scolded at her.

Where was that docile and pathetic Janet now!

"I...I..."

Harper fumbled a few words, her chest raising and falling rapidly.

She suddenly let out a weak cry and leant on Daran's shoulder.

"I couldn't keep up with all your reasonings Janet...you've always had very sharp teeth..." she cried in sorrow. "You always have the ability to twist the fact...Fine! Let me take all the blame...let me be

the sinner here..."

Tears streamed down Harper's cheek.

She suddenly sucked in a sharp breath and her eyes rolled to the back.

Harper fainted.

Right into Daran's arms.

People around them gasped together. Somebody even cried:

"Oh my god! Is she alright?"

Daran held Harper and said urgently, "She has asthma! Somebody gets me a doctor now!"

"No she won't be needing that," Janet said with a half-smile.

She looked down at Harper's closed eyes and pale face and let out a sneer.

Harper did this every time.

It was such an old trick.

Daran snapped his head up and glared at Janet. His handsome face twisted in anger.

"Janet, you are crossing the line here!" Daran snapped.

A guest seeking for drama added: "Yeah right. We all know your BloodMoon Pack is large and powerful. But you still shouldn't mess with Alpha Daran! Riverside Pack is also a strong pack!"

Janet raised an eyebrow.

She gazed at the crowd and exchanged a look with a man in the crowd.

He was Casper's Beta, Eden.

Eden received her hint and suddenly cried out loudly:

"—Fire! The hotel is on fire! Everybody gets out now! Hurry!!"

The crowd swayed in panic.

People all jerked around to look:

"Fire?"

"Oh my god where?"

In Daran's arms, Harper suddenly snapped her eyes open as well. She also raised her head to gaze with people.

"Oh look. Harper's asthma just cured itself." Janet suddenly said coolly.

A chill was sent down Harper's spine.

Harper looked up in horror and found Janet sneering at her:

"Do you really have asthma? Or are you just faking it?"

A ringing silence fell on the crowd.

Harper's face twisted uglily in rage.

She was about to blurt out something nasty when the hand holding her shoulder was suddenly gone.

Daran stood up.

He looked down at Harper, a strained look on his face.

"You've been faking it?" he asked darkly.