

The Rejected Luna's Prince Chapter 61 -

10–13 minutes

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Chapter 61 Tingles

(Willa)

“Holy s.hit The Alpha is alive,” Someone said, more panicked than I heard them sound even when he was dying.

I fell into the bed next to my son. Emmett sat up and smiled at me widely.

“Emmett, what happened?”

I still didn't believe it. I didn't understand.

“The tingles in me. They wanted to help.” Emmett explained.

Was he getting some kind of power already? I thought that wouldn't have developed until later.

It didn't matter. Whatever he did was working, I just hoped it held.

“Emmett,” I pulled him to me and buried my head in his hair.

I couldn't believe it.

I had just lost him.

For Good.

“Check his vitals,” A nurse came next to me.

Everyone in the room looked shocked yet relaxed. They were staring at each other as if someone else's face would have the answer.

I set Emmett on the floor to give them some space to check him over, but I didn't drop his small hand.

I bent over and brushed some of Caspien's hair away from his damp face. He felt warm again, and his breathing was deep and even.

"Cas?" I tried, not sure what to expect.

After a long moment his eyes blinked open, his familiar blue eyes that I thought I would never see again. I felt like I could breathe again.

He looked around and blinked against the light overhead before his eyes landed on me.

"Are you an angel?" He asked, his eyes widening.

"Don't do that," I choked, tears streaming down my face.

"What?" One side of his lips twitched up.

"Try to be cute. I almost lost you." My voice sounded raw, foreign.

"Oh, well, I apologize for that." He frowned.

"Forgiven, just don't let it happen again." I smiled, but sobs wracked through me.

I laid on his chest, and his strong arms wrapped around me. He embraced me in a way that was not feeble at all, the powerful warm embrace that I had gotten used to, felt at home in.

He was back.

I felt a dip in the bed where Emmett climbed up, and Caspien wrapped Emmett in our embrace.

Disbelief and shock were still clouding my happiness. I was scared to believe that he was okay, that this wasn't only a momentarily reprise and that he would be stolen from me again. He stroked my hair until finally, my breath evened out enough for me to think.

Doctors and nurses flitted around us. I pulled back so they could check him over, but I wasn't going to leave the bed.

They seemed satisfied enough, "Looks like you made a full recovery," A doctor said, shock still plastered on his face, "I'm going to run some tests on your bloodwork and come back for another evaluation."

Caspien nodded at him.

"What do you say?" Emmett asked.

Caspien's face widened into a genuine smile at his son.

“Thank you, doctor,” Caspien said.

“Alpha,” The doctor left, followed by everyone else in the room.

“How long?” Caspien asked, cupping my cheek.

“A day,”

“That’s it?” His dark brows pulled together, “We won though,” Doubt crossed his face, “Right?”

“Yes,” I smiled nodding, “Your dad and Griffen have it handled.”

“Good, I missed you,” He brushed a piece of hair behind my ear, “I need to talk to everyone,” He sat up.

“I’ll bring them here,” I frowned, trying to push him back gently, “You just woke up, I want to make sure that you’re okay.”

He gave me a look but didn’t protest. He was practically dead a minute ago, I needed to make sure he wouldn’t slip back, that this wasn’t just a temporary fix.

I linked his parents to come down and Grace was there at record speed, she slept here all last night, or tried to. She looked almost disheveled for the first time since I knew her, her eyes were wide and frantic and she almost slipped rushing up to the bed.

I pulled Emmett back so that she could have some space. Her mouth hung open as she studied Caspien’s face, which had his full-color return.

“Mom,” Caspien said, and Grace broke down into his chest.

“You guys are getting dad’s chest so wet,” Emmett whispered in disdain. I laughed and tucked him into my chest.

“We’re just happy,” I stroked his hair, “Thank you for helping,” I whispered.

Rendell came skidding into the room, almost missing the door. He paused for a long moment before coming up to his mate’s side and clasping Caspien on the shoulder. Grace and Rendell were looking over him as if he was a newborn, and the sight clenched my heart.

“Mom, Dad, I promise I’m fine.” Caspien tried to sit up, but Grace placed a hand on his chest as I did before. Caspien gave her the same look he gave me.

“Let’s just talk to the doctors first. What happened?” She turned to me. I filled her in.

I felt like I remembered too much and not enough of what happened mere moments ago.

“Griffen called us about the poison,” Rendell rubbed his chin, “It made sense how he beat the last Alpha, but no one looked into it. I wasn’t there, so I can’t say for sure what happened.”

Griffen, Holden, and Cali came in moments later. Caspien’s parents backed up to let them in.

“You scared us,” Griffen said. His dark hair fell over his forehead as he shook his head, closing his eyes.

“And left us with a whole h.ell of a lot of work,” Holden crossed his arms.

“Nepotism, baby,” I murmured, and Cali bit her lip holding back a laugh as Holden scowled at me.

“Your parents are coming to get Emmett so we can talk,” Cali said, helping Emmett off the bed, “Do you want to go hang out with Loreli?” Cali asked him, and he nodded enthusiastically as she walked him out of the room.

“Bye dad, bye mom, bye uncle Holden, bye Uncle Griffen, bye Gracey, bye RoRo.” Emmett listed off everyone, and my heart swelled. He had family here. I didn’t have to do it all alone anymore, he was complete, our family was complete.

“Gracey? RoRo?” I asked, my smile tugging at my cheeks.

Rendell shrugged but returned my smile, “He gave us nicknames as placeholders until he could figure out what to call us. For some reason, I think it will stick.”

“So, RoRo,” Holden started.

“Don’t.” Rendell shot Holden a stare that immediately shut him up, “Only my grandson is allowed to call me that.” Grace patted her mate’s arm and took a deep breath, the worry and sadness I saw mirroring my own were completely gone. I was so wrapped up in my own sorrow I didn’t stop to think about what she was going through. If that was Emmett – No, I wouldn’t think that.

“So,” Caspien started, “Willa filled me in a bit, but I need to know what happened at the pack. What’s the state of Black Stone?”

“Those that witnessed the challenge understood that Alpha Jasper cheated; it was enough for them. I don’t know what Alpha Jasper told them before, but they saw exactly what kind of Alpha he was. Their loyalty was probably shaky at best anyways,” Rendell explained.

“I took the Beta and Gamma in for questioning. They knew about the poison, but we’re not sure yet who else could have helped them if anyone.” Griffen said, “Of course, they’re here, in the basement.”

Caspian nodded, “Good, and have the pack shown any signs of what they want to do? Elect another Alpha?”

“It seems they want to disband. Our warriors are there still, more than necessary-” Griffen went on.

“Good,” Casipen interjected, “I’ll want to go and speak with them.”

“As soon as the doctors clear you,” Grace said.

“Once I speak to them myself, we will need arrangements made for the pack members if they want to relocate. Find them space here and in our old pack village, or we will help them move between their own territory. I don’t want them to incur any expenses for this and make it as easy for them as possible.”

“I can help with the logistics of relocating them,” I said. Caspian’s gaze shot to mine, and he gave me a slight nod, but his eyes seemed to light up.

“Then, we alert all the Alphas in the territory of the changes and offer the nearest pieces of the land. I do still want to keep a bit to better patrol for rogues. Explain that to them, so they know we are trying to protect our borders and theirs.” Caspian turned to Griffen.

“The Elders know the outcome, as well,” Griffen said, “They have copies of the documents and a report on the challenge with witness reports to corroborate. There shouldn’t be any trouble there, but I just wanted to cover all bases.”

“Great.” Caspian paused, rubbing his hand over his beard, “Who alerted them?”

“We’re not sure,” Holden said, “But it was a Luna from our territory.” He frowned.

“I don’t think The Beta or Gamma knew either, she probably didn’t leave a name, but she tipped off the Beta, called the pack.”

“See if we can get a recording,” Caspian said, his eyes darkened.

“We already did, but we don’t recognize the voice. We hoped you or Willa could since you just spoke to them all this past weekend.”

I swallowed, trying to think of the faces and voices of the Alpha and Lunas that voted no, it would probably be one of them unless someone else were playing politics and going behind our back after siding with us.

“Do you want to hear it now?” Griffen asked, his face solemn.

The last thing we needed was a new enemy, another one to add to the list. Thankfully, the list was dwindling; they were being taken care of one by one. The thought flared my anger, but it was mixed with steady resolve. Anyone coming against mine would meet the same fate.

“Play it,” I said, my voice shaky.

A breathy female voice sounded, and I closed my eyes to focus.

“The Prince is coming backed by the Alphas in his territories to challenge Alpha Jasper,”

My eyes snapped open. I didn’t need to hear anymore.

Caspian’s brows furrowed, and he looked at me from where I was still sitting on his bed. He was listening to what was left of the recording, but I tuned it out.

“It’s Camilla,” I said without a shadow of a doubt. Her voice was ingrained in my memory, even if I wished it weren’t.

Caspian growled and shot up before I could wrap my mind around another thought.

“Wait,” I almost screamed, not wanting him to hurt himself. That was still the most important thing – his safety.

He was shaking, and Griffen and Holden were looking in between the two of us.

“We knew it was another Luna; this knowledge doesn’t mean we do anything rash,” I said, even though Iris was thinking of different ways of bleeding her dry, and I agreed with every one of them.

“Those people,” Caspian growled.

“Seriously, they don’t know when to stop.” Holden tutted.

“I think we can end this once and for all.” Griffen said, and all eyes turned to him, “I’m not saying war. I’m saying strategy.” His lips curled up into a dark smile that Cali would have been jealous of.

“What do you have in mind?” Cali crossed her arms.

Griffen’s smile held, illuminating his dark eyes, “We’ve seen it done before, and we have the truth on our side,”a

“Go on,” Caspian said, slightly calmer now.

The Rejected Luna's Prince Chapter 62 -

14–17 minutes

The Rejected Luna's Prince Chapter 62

Chapter 62 The Future Luna

(Caspian)

“No scratch, nothing,” The doctor checked me over again as if magically the cut would re-appear, “I have never seen anything like it,” He went back over the papers as if he might have missed something I already knew he didn't.

I convinced everyone to leave to let the doctor finish up so that we could speed up with odious process, and I was more than ready to get out of here myself.

Willa looked at me as if she took her eyes off me, I would leave her. It broke my heart to think of what she must have gone through.

I felt fine, better than fine actually. I was trying not to be annoyed with the doctors, but I was impatient. I needed to be a good example for Emmett, even if he wasn't here. I needed to practice.

Things came easy to me, I never had to be polite or thank anyone for doing their jobs, but I did see the merit of it now; people seemed to loosen and melt even when I was more polite.

Words like ‘please’ and ‘thank you’ still felt foreign, and I wondered when I stopped using them; it wasn't how my mother raised me. Probably when I started slipping into the facade that others built for me, that my title and position demanded of me.

“Am I good to go?” I asked for what seemed like the thousandth time, knowing that trying to force a smile would make me look pained.

“I would say yes,” He hesitated, “But come back in for a check-up. Tomorrow let's say.”

Let's fucking not.

“I'll see if I can stop by.” I managed, knowing full well that I had a myriad of things to take care of, and this was at the very bottom of my list.

“Good, well Alpha, you are good to go then.” The doctor smiled and finished unhooking me.

I got up and threw on the clothes Holden left for me and didn't look backward. There was so much to do, and I wanted to get started on it.

My muscles ached from being solitary for that long. I couldn't believe it was only a day, it felt like I was there for weeks, months even. I stretched my arms above my head and rolled my neck. I would have to get a few sparring sessions in soon, today preferably.

Get the designers to come in this week. I want our home done as soon as possible, no more delays – I linked my favorite assistant – Please – I added

Yes, Alpha Dracos, happy to hear that you've recovered

I still had a lot of things I had to catch up on and a to-do list a mile long after that challenge. I didn't want the pack members of Black Stone to have to wait. It would fester a sense of fear and unease, and that was the exact opposite of what I wanted to do there.

I wanted to make sure that they felt safe and that if they chose to disband that they told the packs they migrated to that we didn't do them any harm. That would be the best possible outcome so that nothing would blow back on us in the future.

Willa? Where are you? I got the all clear

At our place

I headed up and linked a few other people in the elevator to help enact different parts of this plan.

Willa was waiting by the front door, scanning me as soon as I got out.

"I promise I'm okay. The doctors confirmed it." I took her hands in mine. They confirmed it about five times actually, "This isn't something that will come back, Emmett fixed me. For good."

Her eyes were slightly puffy and red-rimmed. Purplish bags lined her beautiful eyes. I ran my finger across them as if I could lessen them, and she leaned into my touch.

"I'm sorry, Willa."

Her eyes met mine, and she shook her head, "It wasn't your fault; I'm sorry you had to go through Goddess knows what. I can't even imagine the pain."

I fought a wince at the memory of it; it was unlike anything I had felt before, "I'm here now, and I'm not going anywhere," My voice was hard, a promise.

We're not going anywhere, Atlas agreed

Thank The Goddess he was back.

I didn't try to reach him yet. I was afraid of what I might have found out. Griffen said the poison suppressed the wolf, and I didn't sense him when I woke up. I wasn't supposed to live to see the end of the challenge, I thought that might have meant sacrificing him as well.

Good to have you back

Good to be back. That hurt like a b.itch let me tell you. Good thing our pup saved us.

He is something, isn't he?

I've been telling you that all along

I shook my head at my wolf.

"Atlas is here?" Willa's eyes were bright and wide.

"Yes," I smiled at her, "Everything is okay." I brushed my lips across her forehead, and she relaxed into me.

"I've been thinking," She murmured into my chest.

"Yes?" I stroked her soft hair, memorizing the feeling.

"I want to become Luna if you'll have me."

I pulled her back at arm's length, studying her; she chewed her full lip but jutted her chin out.

"Is that what you want, or is that what you think I want?" I asked.

"I want it. I want to do more for this pack, my pack. I want to be the Luna that you and Crescent Moon deserve. I want to be a Luna that leads next to you and helps you. I want to be your Luna." My breath caught at her words.

(Caspian)

"No scratch, nothing," The doctor checked me over again as if magically the cut would re-appear, "I have never seen anything like it," He went back over the papers as if he might have missed something I already knew he didn't.

It was something that I wasn't pressing for, stopped expecting her to take the official title, actually. She was already doing public duties, and I wouldn't force anything official on her.

"Are you sure?" I asked again, "If you want to live your life, get a million degrees, anything, you can do that first."

She raised an eyebrow, "Who says I still can't do those things?"

I smiled at her and pulled her close, “You’re absolutely right, my Luna.” I murmured into her soft hair, wrapping my arms around her.

I felt something right itself. Some destiny, maybe just my primal instincts wanting to claim her in every way possible, who knows.

But Willa, my perfect, selfless, strong mate, wanted to be my Luna, and the world, my world, shifted at her words.

(Nolan)

The pack shifted since she left. I could feel it. The omegas paused their conversations in the hallways when I walked by, but around us, chatter followed.

“They know,” My dad barked, slamming his hands on my desk.

“Get out,” I commanded him.

“You are losing their respect,” His face was red as he turned on his heel, not able to ignore my command, “Fix it.”

I hung my head in my hands and grabbed at my hair.

F.uck.

I felt helpless, angry, but I didn’t know at who.

There was talk around the pack now, I knew it, but no one would come directly out and say it to me. At least they still had that respect.

I didn’t know exactly what they heard or the extent of it. Was it about us denying the challenge? Or did they know that Willa was pregnant when I rejected her? I don’t think she said that besides in front of my parents, she mentioned that.

But again, I didn’t know this Willa. I didn’t know what conniving thing she was capable of. I didn’t understand why she even came back here, to ruin my reputation? She didn’t give me the time of day.

She doesn’t want us back to illiterate f.uck

D.amnit, she did look hot. She always was gorgeous in a way that I didn’t appreciate. Camilla was an obvious beauty, she knew me longer, but I think I messed up.

You did

I shoved Toby away. I needed to figure out what the pack knew, and then we could address it and put it past us.

“Babe,” Camilla came in, sitting across from me. She pulled down her dress and fidgeted.

“What?” I stared at her. I had my own problems, “You should have knocked.” I needed to start locking that door. No one had any respect for privacy around here.

“Everyone is talking,” She hissed, grabbing the edges of her seat.

“What exactly are they saying?” I leaned forward.

“That you threw out a perfectly good Luna and magical heir,” She pinned her eyes on me, “For no reason.” She seethed.

I swallowed, so they did know.

“They know how good of a Luna I am,” She rolled her eyes, “Why would they want her anyways? Just because she showed up on the arm of some crazy prince, they think she would be better?”

“No one is saying that,” I tried to stop her rant, “And this will blow over,” I hoped.

“Do you think?” Her eyes were tear-stained, and she bit her lip.

“They’re bored. Their attention will turn elsewhere.” It would eventually; it’s not like they were going to abandon their home because they heard a rumor. There was no proof that I had another son. Despite that paper, there was nothing. I hoped Willa wouldn’t be as stupid to try to bring him here; he wouldn’t be welcomed. He isn’t mine, even if I regretted not having that hold over her.

“But they said they were coming back,” Camilla tugged at her hair.

“They implied.” I corrected, a very heavy implication, and my dad made it seem he wanted to get to know his other grandson. I will have to talk to him about that soon.

“What if he loses the challenge?” Camilla asked.

“He won’t.” Even I wasn’t that stupid to hold onto hope like that. This other Alpha didn’t sound strong, I looked into his pack, and he barely had any members.

“He could,” Camilla shrugged, and her eyes met mine.

“What do you mean? We don’t even know when the challenge is going to take place,” She averted her eyes.

Going against a Royal Alpha was a death sentence. Alpha Jasper was proof of that or would be after the challenge took place. I looked over the document after everyone left, where he signed next to The Silent Assassin. I couldn't prove that those were the signatures, but it was the Silent Assassin's emblem, or at least what I heard from stories. I didn't know how to even go against him at this point, and I looked into it.

"Nolan," My mom stood in the door frame, her eyes wild, "What did you do?"

"Does no one knock?" I almost shouted. I had enough to deal with without anyone else's s.hit.

"Nolan," She pleaded.

"What is it? Does everyone need something today?" I sighed. Her eyes went wider, and she clung to the doorframe.

Footsteps sounded in the hall, and Camilla turned around.

Now what?

A tall, dark-haired man with matching eyes strolled into my office like he owned the place.

"Alpha Nolan," He tilted his head, his voice was cold, but his almost-black eyes seemed bright.

"Who are you?" I stood up, "How dare you come in here without an invitation?" I growled, letting my Alpha aura out, but he didn't so much as flinch.

"I'm The Beta of Crescent Moon. I'm here to escort your Luna."

"To where?" I raised an eyebrow, "Get out," I pointed behind him.

"Your Luna is under our care now. She went against a pact created by our territories packs, that had The Elders's approval and endangered our Prince," His voice was steady, "Need I go on?"

"You can't do this-" Camilla started, her face was pale and frantic as she clutched onto the chair for dear life as if that could help her.

"It's the order of The Prince," His voice was a challenge, but he barely spared her a glance.

"Then where is he? Why send a messenger?" I shot back.

"He didn't feel like the ride." He shrugged.

I growled at him. How dare he?

"Nolan," Camilla pleaded, her eyes meeting mine. She shook her head. I had never seen her look so scared. What exactly did she do?

“You will not take her.” I stood firm, “You have no right.”

Two warriors stood Camilla up, her eyes widened and brimming with tears.

“Mom goes check on Theo and make sure he doesn’t see this,” She nodded before peeling herself away from the door frame, the rest of the color drained from her face mirroring Camillas.

“We do, actually, and The Elders agreed. You’ll be informed of her fate.” The Beta nodded toward the warriors, who started to walk her out.

“What did she do?” I asked, my voice thankfully steady.

Camilla’s eyes were wide, and her mouth hung open in a silent scream. She shook her head back and forth, tears spilling down her face.

“She informed Alpha Jasper of the challenge.” The Beta said, studying my chosen mate with cool disdain.

“That can hardly be illegal,” I spat.

“No,” He agreed, “But the other Alpha cheated and had time to prepare to cheat. Now that is punishable.”

“But she didn’t know he would do that,” I argued.

She couldn’t have, could she?

“It doesn’t matter the outcome. It matters her actions. Besides, what would a Luna of our territory that agreed to back our Prince in a challenge want with informing the enemy?” He raised an eyebrow.

I had nothing to say to that. I stood there completely helpless. What could I do? She went against what our territory decided on. Prince fucking Caspien had the backing of The Elders because, of course, he did. I started to shake, barely able to suppress my anger. At her, at the Prince and his influence, at this arrogant Beta.

“Nolan,” She pleaded, starting to kick, but it just forced them to drag her between them instead of her walking out of there with any semblance of dignity.

I reached out to her, but she was already too far down the hall. What could I do? I couldn’t even save my damn Luna, not without risking my own neck, at least.

The Beta’s dark eyes didn’t leave mine, “We will be back,” He promised.

“What will happen to her?” I asked, unable to meet his gaze any longer.

He shrugged, “Not up to me really. She put our Alpha in danger, and let me tell you The Luna is p.issed, very protective of her mate, you know how it is.” He gave me a smile that looked odd on his dark features.

“Is she, is she The Luna?” I didn’t know why I needed to know, but I did. She didn’t introduce herself as such, and neither did Alpha Dracos. He referred to her as his mate or princess but never Luna.

“She will be Luna after tonight. But that is just semantics. She has been my Luna since the moment that she accepted my Alpha.” His eyes seemed to darken even further.

Willa would be the Luna of Crescent Moon, the most prominent pack in this territory and beyond.

My Willa would be a princess.

You gave her up, you gave her to him

I shoved Toby away.

“When will I know what happens to Camilla?” A pit formed in my stomach, but I wasn’t sure if it was because of Camilla’s fate or Willa taking on a new role officially, “I want to see her. I want a trial or something.” They couldn’t just take her. That was so old-fashioned.

“We will inform you. We will be back this weekend to finish this,” He turned and slammed the door behind him.

I crumpled back on my chair.

I thought this weekend made me feel insignificant and challenged, but I never felt so small. So humiliated. I couldn’t do anything to save Camilla, not against him.

I had no idea where to go from here or what laws I could invoke. Camilla really f.ucked up, and this was honestly her grave that she dug herself.

Blue Ridge would go on with or without her.