

The Luna's Vengeance Chapter 5 - Chapter 5 Helping a Lycan

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AMALTHEA'S POV

It's been one month and 17 days since I left the pack. And just like a wildfire spreading in the forest, the news of what happened in our Callisto pack including the betrayal I suffered, how I took the 50 whips, and how I left the pack, spread among the werewolf world. Well, it isn't exactly something one can be proud of, but I am handling it just fine.

Since I am almost a rogue now, many things have changed since I left the pack.

Some alphas respect me for my decisions on that night and step forward to help me, but just like there are two faces of everything, positive and negative, I often suffer belittling mockery from people who bask in the happiness that I got betrayed like that.

My matter and personal life have become a topic to joke about during kitty parties for many Luna's. However, I am glad that they still look down as soon as I walk in front of them.

Though everyone knows that my marriage with Blake has been ruined, and I have rejected being with him, people still call me Luna Jade because of the Alpha blood in my veins. It would be disrespectful to call me by my name, and since Blake is the alpha, they can't call me that, so Luna Jade is what everyone has resorted to.

Raising my head in the air, I sniffed the air, the cutlery in my hand stiffening as I closed my eyes.

'I said, get the Lycan bitch! We don't always get a chance to hold a Lycan in our hands. Besides, she is weak at the moment. All her energy is drained. I bet she will be able to put up a fight. I am sure the boss will be extra happy today when we will offer him a Lycan whore to color his nights.' A red-haired guy chuckled darkly.

'Stay away from me! No! Please! I am pregnant! I know rogues and Lycans always had a feud, but please have mercy on my child. He didn't do any harm to you guys,' The girl cried as she ran for her life.

'Ha, why should we show mercy to your child? Your child is going to become a loathsome Lycan just like you. It's better he dies without even being born rather than dying after being born. This way, it will be less painful for him. Now be a good Mumma and come to us,' The blonde-haired guy said.

'No! Please! Somebody help me! I beg you!'

I opened my eyes before gasping.

Vision. It was another vision. This was another strange thing that I started to feel.

Apart from having only horrifying dreams, I have started to have visions of things that will happen in the future.

Judging from the place, I am sure it is the forest near the Canticle Pack.

I don't know why I have these visions and if they are a part of the powers that dad mentioned or not, but this sudden urge to protect the one who is in danger is something I haven't been able to figure out yet.

It's obvious to know more about the people, or should I say rogues who attacked my parents and killed them, I will have to mingle with the rogues to find links, but every time I see a vision, I end up killing a few rogues.

If this thing continues, then how am I going to befriend rogues to get my answers, and judging from how things are going, I am only going to create enemies out of them.

The target is to reach the rogue head by hook or by crook. Maybe if I kill so many rogues, he will come looking for me? I sighed as my legs took me to the forest while I barely kept my bag and other accessories intact.

"Damn! Does this have to happen here only? I just went shopping today!" I grumbled annoyingly before stomping my legs as I slowed my steps, not wanting to alert anyone.

I looked around myself before raising my gaze as I tried to pinpoint anything that I could remember from my vision.

Nothing here looks familiar. Maybe I am still not exactly where I should be? I thought before walking further deeper into the forest.

Taking a deep breath as walking randomly wasn't helping, I closed my eyes as I tried to listen to any kind of commotion around me in the forest.

"Dear nature, please help me save the innocent," I mumbled before concentrating on the voices around me.

After what felt like an eternity, I finally started to hear some faint words as the wind blew past me.

"Boss, we have got a good catch today. I can't believe we got so lucky today," I heard a distant voice.

'I know, right? Get the whore here. I want her down on her knees begging for mercy. It's high time we make these royal lycans realize what we rogues can do,' I heard another voice.

Royal lycans? Does that mean the girl from the vision belongs to the royal palace?

Damn! I have to help a royal. I just have a bad premonition about them and always try to stay clear of them. Why does the moon goddess have to do this to me? I thought before gritting my teeth.

'Standing here and cursing your luck isn't going to help us. Get your feet moving so that we can get over it. I am hungry again. That pizza didn't do anything good to my hunger,' Crystal grumbled like a lazy wolf she has become, and I sighed.

'You have been enjoying this rogue thing a lot since I can't change much and let people know about my powers to alert the packs and rogues wherever I go,' I grumbled back, and she just whined in pleasure, making me scoff, as I walked towards from where the wind blew and I heard the voice earlier.

As I reached the place, I looked at the scene in front of me, and as much as I hated the royal lycans, it won't be wrong to say that my blood boiled with fury as I saw the rogue with blonde hair dragging the Lycan female by her hair as

she begged for mercy with her hands covering her womb in a protective gesture.

"Please, I beg you. My baby, it's hurting," She cried as she roared thunderously, but because of her low energy, it was obvious to the rogues she won't be able to do anything to them.

I saw how the female Lycan was forced onto her knees, making her growl as she looked at the red-haired rogue in front of her before snarling.

The red-haired rogue slapped the female Lycan, and she fell to the ground, her hands not leaving her womb even for a second.

Seeing how desperate and helpless she looked, my wolf whimpered, and I rolled my eyes.

'I know. I know. I am going to kill them for this. Don't whine like this,' I said.

I was already thinking about saving her from these bunch of rogues, but what happened next made my blood boil. The red-haired rogue unzipped his pants before making the Lycan female sit on her knees again.

"You want me to leave your baby unharmed, right? Give me a nice blowjob, and if I like it, I might actually think about it," The red-haired rogue said, and this was my limit.

Taking out the wolfsbane laced silver dagger from my pants, I threw the dagger at the red-haired guy, making him growl in pain as he fell to the ground.

Since I was standing at the 180° angle, I couldn't aim for his heart, but I am sure the silver must be hurting like anything.

"You bitch! Who are you? It looks like we got not one but two whores to play with tonight," The blonde rogue said, and I scoffed.

"First, stop calling us, especially me, a whore. If my wolf wakes up and hears that, she will tear you apart without leaving flesh because she eats like a hungry beast, and second, who am I? You'll know about it when you'll be on the verge of your death, which -" I paused before throwing the second dagger straight to his heart.

"-is now," I said before looking at the rest of the rogues, who looked at me cautiously when the main rogues of the group were down like this.

"What? Are you afraid of a female rogue now?? Don't you have balls? From what I was seeing earlier, you guys were quite interested in showing your balls earlier. You were showing quite a strength and manliness to a helpless Lycan. What happened now?" I provoked them, and as expected, the rogues growled, making me smirk as I started fighting them.

Fighting a bunch of rogues was nothing to me anymore. The first time I fought ten rogues, I was almost beaten because I was inexperienced with their dirty ways, but now that I am myself a rogue, shouldn't I use some of them?

Kicking and punching the rogues one by one, I started piling their bodies one above the other before punching the last rogue, leaving him alive.

"When somebody, or should I say the rogue head will ask you who did this, then tell him it was LJ," I whispered to him before kicking him and leaving him alive as I burnt the rest of them.

Scrunching my nose as the smell of burning flesh flared my nostrils, I turned around and looked at the wounded female Lycan before sighing.

"Will you not be able to go on your own? Shall I escort you to the borders?" I asked her with a bit of edginess, and she looked at me with a grateful expression.

"You have no idea how grateful I am for your help today," she said, and I nodded.

"Let me see if I can get a cab to come over here," I said, and she nodded before taking a deep breath as she leaned on the tree, making me huff.