

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 13

We are in our private training area. I needed to let out some steam.

I'm enraged, I'm angry. Punch. Punch. I hit Jasper in the gut and he flies into a wall.

We have been going for a few hours now. I feel frustrated.

I'm upset with her. How can she jump when I begged her not to? A whole prince like me was almost on

his knees.

Images of her keep coming to my mind. Her full lips, her nose, and her beautiful face.

"Yo, easy," Jasper says breathlessly. We are panting hard.

"Sorry," I apologize.

I let out an aggravated scream before getting my shirt and hastily putting it on me.

"What's wrong, you've been out of your head these days," my brother, Jasper, is my confidant. He

knows me very well.

I shake my head. "Nothing, Rex is just angry," I make up a lie, well, not completely.

"Since when isn't he?" He laughs. I sigh and lie on my back. Facing the high ceiling.

My wolf is strong and very violent. I don't like people knowing that side of me. I try so hard to tame it

but lately, it's difficult.

The girl's smell is overwhelming my senses and all I want is to be with her all the time, however, I can't.

I can't accept her as mine, she's too fragile.

I can't tell anyone she's mine either. I wouldn't want her in danger.

"Is it because of lady Lucy?" I twist my neck to my brother. He's eyeing me intensely.

"What does she have to do with me?" I fake innocence.

Jasper raises his brows " because she's yours," he says vehemently. I laugh.

" Mine? No, she's not," I deny.

" Yes, she is. I know you brother. You spend most of the nights in her room,"

I snicker and get up without answering. I walk out.

I find myself in front of Lucy's room.

I can hear voices in there. I want to go in but I'm still angry at her and I wouldn't want anyone to suspect

she's my mate.

Especially my father. He won't let me know any rest. The man wants me to find a mate.

I hear voices coming down the hallway and I bolt out of there.

An hour later, I go to the company. I need to keep myself busy, I need to get Lucy out of my head.

I work hard at the office, reviewing everything I need to and signing documents. As the future CEO of

the company, I need to give in my best in all we do.

I check the time, it's already past eight, good.

My secretary, Marble walks in. I roll my eyes as she walks toward me seductively and her big breasts

look bigger in the small top she's wearing.

She smiles and stands next to me, showing me the recent project my dad sent over.

" We have to review this account too," she says in a sultry voice.

" I thought Darren and Jasper were dealing with the contraction of the new packhouse,"

" I thought Darren and Jasper were dealing with the contraction of the new packhouse,"

My company deals with a lot of things, so we share a lot of responsibilities.

" Well, the HR has been busy as of late with... personal issues and prince Jasper spends most of his time

at the General Hospital,”

I growl lowly, they always let me do most work.

“Darren isn’t busy, he’s just gallivanting around the pack with his new girlfriend,” I murmur. Ever since

he got a new girlfriend, he’s been insufferable but no worries, I know he’ll get over her in a week or so.

He’s such a child.

” Inform Darren that he’s the one presenting the Conakry idea on Monday and he better wows the

board members or I’ll fire him,” I order. He gets paid handsomely and lives a luxurious life, he might as

well work for it sometimes.

” Yes, sir,”

When that is done, she asks.

” Sir, would you like to go for dinner with me, we’ve been working for hours and I didn’t see you eat at

all,”

” I had a bite at the cafeteria,”

She sighs and weirdly contorts her lips.

” it won’t take long, there’s a new Asian restaurant they put up not far away from here. it’s so nice and

they serve all kinds of -“

I look up at her as she talks enthusiastically. Marble is sexy and has asked me out numerous times but I

don’t get involved with my employees and most especially, I only sleep with two women. Delish and

Olivia.

" No," I answer. She scowls and nods.

" Well, I will get going now," she smiles awkwardly at me.

" Okay," I gruffly respond.

" Goodnight, my prince,"

I continue to work until I'm tired.

I go straight to the castle, I didn't join my family for dinner instead I opted for fruit.

Going back to my suite, I meet my youngest brother, Enol. I'm sure he's going out. He smiles and walks

to me.

" Hey,"

" Hey, what's up?" I ask.

" I'm going out for an exclusive party, wanna come?" I squint my eyes, why would I want to go to a party full of teenagers?

" No," I ruffle his hair and start to walk but he stops me. What again.

"Have you heard? Lady Lucy woke up," he informs me

" I know, I was there," she woke up but didn't look well at all. The doctors said she might not wake up

anytime soon but looks like we have a strong woman huh?

Enol squints his eyebrows.

" And what do you think about her?" He asks

" Should I think about her? What did father tell you?" Why is my baby brother suddenly asking me what I think about lady Lucy?

" He was saying she would make a fine princess and future Queen," he smiles " And I think so too. Lady

" He was saying she would make a fine princess and future Queen," he smiles " And I think so too. Lady

Lucy is very beautiful,”

” I’m sure she would, just not mine and if father says I have to pick her as a bride, I simply refuse,” I

ground. I knew Dad would start to suggest things like this.

Lucy’s father and mine were very close hence, he wants her to be safe and protected.

” That’s harsh, you know she almost killed herself in a wedding dress, right?”

I stop dead in my tracks, how can he say that out loud? No one other than Dad, Jasper, and Darren knows

Lucy tried to end her life, if she gets better and decides to stay here, I want her to feel comfortable and

not get looks of pity or people tiptoeing around her!

” Don’t say that,” I whisper. Enol nods in understanding.

” And I can find my bride and as you said, she tried to kill herself, I’m sure she’s not eager to get back in a

white dress soon,” I answer and walk past him

” Okay, bye!” He shouts. I turn when I remember something.

” I was informed that you are getting in a lot of trouble lately,”

My brother gives me a playful grin,

” being good is boring,”

” And fun is burning down your computer laboratory?” I scold.

” They can’t prove me guilty hence there is no case,” He defends himself, Enol is such a troublemaker.

I shake my head and proceed to my suite. I open the door and go into the bathroom. I stay there for a

long time and my mind is taking me back to Lucy.

She is beautiful indeed. Her hair is curly and her honey brown skin is delicate and flawless. My mate has

a very gorgeous face.

Her unique eyes seemed to be in pain earlier, they held no spark

Why is she in so much pain? Could it be that she couldn't handle her father's death? Or maybe

heartbreak. But do people kill themselves for such reasons?

I growl at the thought of someone breaking her heart. I want to kill anyone who hurts her, I want to

shield her but I can't. She's not ours.

' she is my mate, your princess,' my wolf insists.

' No, we are to stay far away from her!' I growl and he growls back with malice.

' Rayan, is it because she's human?' Rex's tone is gentle now.

I laugh, human? That doesn't matter to me! Human or not, I don't care. I just don't want a partner.

They make one vulnerable and I refuse to be weak. I can't afford any kind of sentiment. I can't form an

attachment.

I need to fight this bond, no matter what. I won't succumb to it.

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 14

I'm freaking out, why can't I feel my legs! The machine around me is beeping loudly.

"Calm down," Dr. Delish tries to soothe but I can't.

What's happening with my legs? They are just numb.

" I'm trying to lift them but I can't!" I cry, panicked.

Delish gets a few charts and begins to compare them. I want to walk! I can't imagine life without running

or just using them.

A few nurses rush into the room. I hiss when something sharp pierces my skin and a seething pain

rushes through my arm. I touch my neck and angrily look at the nurse, before I can see a picture word,

my eyes feel heavy.

So sleepy.

I stifle a yawn and close my eyes.

I don't know how long I've been asleep but I wake up in darkness again. Two sapphire eyes are staring at me.

My heart is pulsing relentlessly and once again, something in me stirs. I clear my throat and try to sit upright. Steady footsteps approach me

"Thirsty?" His voice is deep but gentle.

"Yes," I croak

The tall man gives me water, my fingers are trembling as I drink. He keeps staring at me.

He gets the glass from me and puts it on the side table.

He sighs and sits next to me on the bed. His fingers trail on my arm gently and we both flinch. He gets

up, breathing heavily.

'wow, do it again!' I almost jump in fright at the feminine voice from within me.

The loud beeping of the machine has started again and my heart is racing.

"Wh- who are you?" I stutter.

The man walks closer to me again, he seems... Worried. I'm more worried! Who just spoke?

I clutch my eyes as the room shines brighter. The doctor from earlier is here, Delish.

"Rayan," she looks at the tall gentleman in the room.

Rayan, the man's name is Rayan. It suits him. It's beautiful just like him.

Confused, the doctor asks.

” What are you doing here? At this hour?”

Rayan, however, doesn't look pleased with her. Delish bows her head and comes to me. Did they

mind-link? How rude, I wanted to hear his reasons for being here as well.

mind-link? How rude, I wanted to hear his reasons for being here as well.

She checks my vitals and sighs

” Why was it beeping loudly?” She mumbles to herself. Dr. Delish gently helps me lay my head on the pillow and check my legs.

” You are hurting her!” Rayan growls.

” My prince, I just want to know if she can feel her legs,” she explains gently.

So that's the first prince of the wolves, prince Rayan. He is the future king! What is he doing in my room?

Is this why I am feeling this way?

Prince Rayan is so imposing and Delish is looking so wary of him.

” What do you mean she can't feel her legs?” His voice is imperious, his gaze on me.

” I think she damaged her legs from the fall and -” before she can finish, Rayan growls, making us both

flinch.

He is trying to calm his breaths and I'm left wondering why he's reacting like this.

” Not to worry my prince, I'll run more tests at the lab tomorrow,”

” I'm not worried,” he says in a gruff voice. Delish chuckles.

” Whatever you say, my prince,”

” Hmm. I'll get going,” he says and turns on his heel. Leaving me with the pretty doctor.

She strokes my hair gently and I'm taken back by her actions.

” Don’t worry, you’ll be alright,” she says softly.

I won’t be, I won’t. I know that. My father is dead, my besties betrayed me, and the man I loved turned

out to be a traitor. This doctor knows nothing.

She doesn’t know the pain I feel in my heart. I wish it ended.

I close my eyes and pretend to sleep. I just want to be left alone.

The door opens and closes.

I cry alone in the darkness.

Three days later.

My days are gloomy. I’m stuck in this room all day, all night.

Delish comes to visit and when she comes, takes away at least one machine. The room is looking more

lively.

My legs still don’t work so the nurses help me with everything I need.

Enol comes to visit, he loves action movies and I’ve seen some with him.

Enol comes to visit, he loves action movies and I’ve seen some with him.

I’m thinking about my pack, how are they? I miss them a lot but again, I don’t want to go back. How will

my life be once I’m all better? what I won’t do is try to end my life again. Life gave me a second chance

and I don’t intend on taking it for granted.

As for my future, I’m sure I’ll figure it out.

I was told prince Rayan was the one who saved me and licked my wounds. I smile, he saved me and

watched over me when they brought me here.

The doctors were concerned about him, he stayed outside my door until they finished operating.

He even gave me his blood for quick recovery. I haven't had a chance to thank him yet
He doesn't come.

The door opens and I close my eyes

A husky voice speaks " I know you are awake, I can tell from your breathing,"

My eyes snap open and a man is gently smiling at me. He has shiny blonde hair and a chiseled jawline.

He has an athletic body and is very tall too

He looks like he just came out of a magazine shoot.

"Hello, lady Lucy. I'm Jasper Altamonte." I nod

Jasper is the king's second son.

He takes a seat on my far right, legs crossed. His smile is not leaving his features. Jasper has something

angelic about him.

" How are you feeling?" He asks.

" I feel better, thank you,"

He nods and says, " I'm here to answer all your questions, now ask away,"

I struggle to sit upright. Jasper gets up, helps me, and puts on a pillow to support my back. He retreats

but I yelp.

One of his shirt buttons got tangles in my hair somehow.

" Aouch, Aouch," I cry when he tries to remove it.

" I'm sorry," he apologizes

" Gently, please," he tries but I yelp because my scalp hurts.

" I'm not going to remove it if you cry like a baby," he laughs and I laugh.

The door burst open.

” What is going on here?”

The Alpha’s Rejected Bride Chapter 15

I’m rigid in my spot. Looking at prince Rayan. He looks pissed. His angry eyes are staring at his brother

” Good. You’re here,” Jasper laughs.

” Can you help us here? Seems my button got caught in her hair,” Prince Rayan seems hesitant but

marches towards us. I swear I almost felt him stiff my hair. He helps us out of the situation and I sigh.

The brothers are standing next to each other, looking at me.

Jasper is smiling while the oldest brother just looks irritated as usual.

” What are you doing here?” Rayan grits his teeth. Jasper casually walks to the sofa opposite my bed and

sits.

” I’m here to see how our lady Lucy is faring this wonderful day,” I blush slightly at that. Rayan notices

and squints his eyes.

” And you, brother,”

Rayan doesn’t answer, his gaze is on me.

” How are you?” He asks me. I clear my throat.

” I’m better today,” I answer.

” Delish told me you saved me, for that, thank you,”

He nods and takes a seat next to his brother. I notice they have the same sapphire eyes and similar

noses, no doubt both princes are hot.

” And her legs?” He’s asking Jasper. I roll my eyes like I’m right here!

"The doctors said it will take her time to get her legs working," he says.

"Do you feel anything now?" Rayan asks.

"Yes, but they are heavy and weak," I respond.

Rayan gets up and walks closer to me, crossing his arms on his chest.

"But you can feel something now, that's good," he says. I nod. Rayan stares into my eyes and it's like

everything is blurring as I gaze into his sapphire orbs. A clearing of the throat startles us.

"Aren't you two just sweet?" Jasper says he is smiling gently at us.

"No one told me about her legs being heavy," I sigh. Rayan talks to me as if I'm not there.

"Heavy legs may be caused by an underlying vascular condition such as superficial venous insufficiency

but in this case, it was because of the fall,"

Jasper is talking about medical terms. The way he speaks is fluent. I can understand most of it because

I'm a medical student in my pack or was.

Rayan is nodding at what his brother is saying.

I bite my lips nervously. He says I'll walk but it's going to take some time. And I have to do a lot of

physiotherapies and he already made arrangements for that.

"When will she start her physio?" Rayan inquires.

"In two days, that's when Misheck gets back from Ethiopia,"

"I don't like that at all," we both stare at Rayan. He has a disapproving look.

"I don't like that at all," we both stare at Rayan. He has a disapproving look.

"He's the best and we only want the best for lady Lucy, right?"

Jasper says, eyeing his brother.

Rayan seems to be in turmoil. After a while grumbles an okay. Why doesn't he want me to get treatment

from Misheck?

"Will he help me?" I ask in a quiet voice. Jasper smiles Charmingly.

"Yes, he is also a... Friend," he adds. Sending a sly smile Rayan's way.

Jasper kisses my cheek softly and a growl resonates from Rayan's chest.

He pretends to clear his throat then bows and leaves with his brother.

When they exit, I take the time to rest.

I close my eyes and sleep. I woke up in the mid-afternoon. The time says 3 pm. My stomach growls, it's

been a while since I ate.

I only had breakfast because I was feeling full at the time.

The door opens and Enol walks in. Behind him is a beautiful girl in a small blue uniform. She is tall, her

hair is blonde with big honey brown eyes.

She smiles cheerfully at me and puts a tray of food on the table.

Enol smiles and bends to kiss my cheek.

"How are you feeling?"

We exchange pleasantries.

"Hello, lady Lucy. I'm Rhodes," The woman waves. She introduces herself.

"Hello," I smile.

Enol plops into a couch

"Rhodes will be your assistant,"

"Assistant?" I ask, and give an o-face in realization. I can't walk so I'll need assistance to do things.

Lately, it's the nurses who help me. She gives me a quick introduction of herself and then asks

"lady Lucy, how old are you?"

"I'm twenty," I respond. She smiles

"I'm the older, I'm 22,"

she says and claps her hands

"First agenda of the day is..." she trails dramatically.

"Shopping! We have the royal card," she takes out a black card from wherever.

I nod and start to eat the many foods on the tray

Rhodes and Enol are friends and they get along well despite their five-year-old difference.

The youngest prince is fun and he tells me all the trending music. He likes hip-hop and rap.

Rhodes is busy on her tablet, showing me different kinds of clothes. Some I approve and others I don't.

She has the energy to pick. I notice that she only selects the best-branded clothes and the price tags are

insane! She really can get along well with Naomi. My heart stung at the thought of her.

"This is a nice dinner dress for a formal gathering," she smiles, showing a burgundy dress.

"This is a nice dinner dress for a formal gathering," she smiles, showing a burgundy dress.

"This one too," she murmurs to herself.

"Do you have accessories?" Rhodes asks but doesn't give me the chance to answer.

"I'll get them. We'll go for a proper shopping spree once you have fully recovered,"

I nod and continue listening to music.

"That's Tupac, I like his music too," Enol informs me, singing along to the lyrics of the rap.

I never listened to rap a lot, I was more into classic soft music like Westlife, Toni Braxton, Christina Perri,

Celine Dion, Whitney Houston, and Elton John.

I'm a hopeless romantic, don't judge. I love to love but I'm not so sure anymore if I want it for myself.

The day is going well and the chef even sent us pizza.

We have our little party in my room.

Enol smuggled alcohol but Rhodes got it saying he is too young to drink, however, he had some, and

Rhodes drank the rest.

" Want a shot?" Enol asks, he has that daring expression on his face. I shake my head negatively.

" No, my system has too many meds and I hate drinking. I'm a lightweight." I giggle. Everyone back home

knew not to get me alcohol because I'll get drunk and start performing. My Dad would punish all my

friends for letting me drink.

We are having so much fun! Rhodes keeps telling me about the prince's mischief as a kid and how often they got in trouble with their parents.

" Remember when Jasper brought a wild alpaca into the house?" Rhodes laughs. I was told that Jasper was

very mischievous growing up. He loved to play pranks on everyone and only stopped when he went to

medical school. No wonder he seemed knowledgeable about medical stuff.

He is a doctor by profession but also active in the Royal business sector. Rayan is a businessman and

President of Altamonte Group, their family company.

" Oh, the veterinarian faze! The royal castle was full of animals!" Enol laughs.

” The stampede that ruined the Christmas Eve party six years ago!” He exclaims.

” Dr. Waters was so mad,”

We continue to chat, mostly them and I listen. They don’t talk much about Rayan, shame, because he’s

the one I want to hear about most.

Enol and Rhodes are dancing, they are drunk now and I’m laughing at their moves

” Smooth,” I praise.