

6. She died

Chapter Six – She died.

Chris' POV

The birthday celebration of Raymond and Rihanna was ruined, due to my rejection.

As I passed by the hall, the maidens who were cleaning would momentarily gossip about me. I heard them.

They thought I was too much of a heartless to have rejected my mate. She was nice to them and they thought she'd make a good Luna.

She was also the Beta's daughter and could protect the pack. I thought so too, but my mother didn't.

Perhaps I was a wuss, who rejected his mate for his mother's sake. 3

I finally found Raymond by the bank of the river. It was important to talk to him, to tell him I was sorry and did what I thought best.

Actually, his sister was the only appropriate werewolfess to be my mate, by rejecting her, I was heavily wrong.

"I don't want to talk." Raymond said as I came close.

I still came forward. "But I want to. This shouldn't destroy

your friendship..."

"What friendship? We were friends yet you treated my sister that way?" he snapped at me.

I opened my mouth to defend myself but no words came out. It was justifiable, Rihanna was also my friend. 1

"Well, I wish you luck in finding a second mate." He scoffed. My eyes went to him. With his sarcastic tone, was he cursing me?

It was usually a hassle for Alphas to get a second mate after their first dies?

And now I rejected mine, would the moon goddess ever forgive me?

"Raymond, I swear, I didn't think it through." I had to confess.

His eyes narrowed at me. "You mean, you regret your rejection?" he asked.

But I knew I couldn't take it back. She had accepted it and the moon had risen already. It was the night of that day.

"Yes, I think I regret it but it has already been said. I am sure she would be given a better man than I am."

Raymond took a step towards me. "Chris," he called, "If you regret it and didn't think through, why ever did you open your mouth to say it?"

He had a look of hate and utter disgust. I disgusted myself

as well. Why was rejecting my mate the first thing I thought of doing?

Because my mother wanted me to and ingrained the usefulness of a powerful Luna every time. And, I valued my mother's every wish. 1

"I don't know."

My mother shouldn't be my excuse.

Raymond shook his head, returning to the river bank. "You'd live to regret it then." He mumbled.

Was he cursing me again? I looked down feeling the weight of his words.

Someone stepped on a twig behind me. "Silence, Beta!" a harsh voice barked.

Raymond and I turned to see my mother and father. My father had a darkness in his eyes when he looked at me. I bet he'd never have rejected his mate even if she was an omega.

"Don't you dare curse your Alpha! He won't regret rejecting your useless sister!" my mother barked again.

"No, he would!" Raymond answered back, making my father and I turn to him.

"You rejected an innocent girl as your mate, she killed herself and returned to the moon goddess, and you think he

won't regret?" 1

My ears perked up as Raymond spoke. "He would!"
Raymond barked again, pointing at me.

My heart sunk and I rushed to the river bank Raymond had
been standing besides. Had his sister really committed
suicide?

I saw floating a top the river, a scarf that belonged to her.
Indeed, she killed herself. My knees weakened and I fell to
the ground.

"Rih killed herself?" I asked to confirm.

He ignored me and nearly walked away but my father held
him back. "Answer him." 1

But shockingly, Raymond shoved my father's hand away. "
Don't touch me." He said lowly.

My father narrowed his eyes at him but Raymond didn't
back off and kept on ranting.

"What do you think? Shouldn't an Alpha feel his pack
members. Don't you feel empty after her death? Or you
never cared!"

My mother wanted to hit him but her mate stopped her from
getting to Ray. 1

"Her spirit would hunt you, all of you." Raymond said then
walked away.

I gazed at him, his shoulders were slumped and every word laced with pain of losing loved one.

But my brain couldn't fathom why she'd kill herself. She accepted the rejection so should have hoped for a better mate than me.

Why end it?

A strong arm held my hand and pulled me to my feet. It was my mother, she eyed the scarf and sighed.

"If being rejected made her kill herself then she'd have made a lousy Luna."

Truly this woman had no heart that she mocked the dead.

"I would ask the hunters to look for where her body washed up and give a befitting burial. For now, the family of my Beta would be excused from all duties and there'd be borne by you, Chris." My father declared.

My head went down.

"Are you punishing him? Rihanna's death isn't his fault." My mother protested.

Her mate yanked her by the arm. "Yes, it should be yours." He pushed her back. 1

My father might not have wanted me to reject my mate but he never stopped me from doing it, he had also called her a curse so never encouraged us. 1

Heart wrenched, I stomped off to the house, hoping to look myself in my room and bawl my eyes out.

I needed to surrender to the emptiness I was feeling and let it ruin me. Slamming my room door shut, I fell on it slowly sliding to the ground.

I noticed movements besides me and snapped my head towards it direction.

It was my little sister, Vanessa, toying with the scented candle I had prepared for Rih's birthday.

I turned away from her, she hated Rihanna so would not share my grief.

"I sent the sword gift you prepared to Raymond but the candle is very expensive, I don't think that lady was worthy of it."

I gave her no response. She dropped the candle of my bed and sat close. Seeing the redness of my eyes, she dragged my face to hers.

"I never expected an Alpha would cry over rejecting a useless mate!" she sounded so much like my mother. It terrified me.

"Can an Alpha cry over the loss of a pack member then?" she went back, taking in my words.

"What?" Did Rihanna go rogue? Did she denounce our pack?

"That bitch had guts, don't she?" she huffed.

I shook my head. It'd have been better Rihanna had gone rogue. With the confidence she used to reject me, she'd easily survive as a rogue.

Or I would have permitted her to deflect to another pack if my presence irked her but she died and it was more painful than it should be.

"Rihanna committed suicide, Vanessa. Just leave her alone." I mumbled, folding my legs with my arms.

Vanessa had a blank expression before a streak of uncertainty flashed on her face. She left my room.

Finally alone, I forced my shaky legs to rise my body and I sauntered to my bed. I fell on it, memories of Rihanna playing in my head.

I may have liked her only because of the mate bond but it was a valid feeling.

I was nearly asleep, sinking into the emptiness, when Vanessa tore my door open and patted me.

"Chris, Raymond is denouncing being your Beta!" my eyes shut open, all traces of sleep fled my head and panic and worry replaced it. 1

"You have to stop him. The Beta and the Beta's wife are saying nothing." Vanessa wailed.

"Why should I? Vanessa would you be loyal to a man that killed your twin sister!" I didn't know where I found the strength to yell.

Vanessa flinched, wearing a frown. "A useless twin sister. How dare she cost you your Beta!

I also heard that a maid from their house hold ran to tell the Black Rose Alpha of this, bringing more trouble."

My ears perked up.

The Black Rose Pack had voted Rihanna as my Beta, if they learnt she was also my mate but I rejected her, leading her to suicide, it'd really cause trouble.

"This is all your mother's..." I stopped, there was no need to push blames. The mistake has already been made.

"Raymond is mourning, as well as the Beta and his wife, let every wolf give them space." I ordered Vanessa.

She sighed, before nodding, then left again to carry my order.