

Chapter 12

Ava's POV

Opening my eyes I let out a tired yawn and stretched out my sore limbs. I rolled over on my back and thought back to what happened last night. I was beyond exhausted from all the events from last night. I checked the time on the alarm clock and was shocked by what it read.

It was 3 pm in the evening. I couldn't believe that I had managed to sleep through the day and still woke up feeling exhausted. I was feeling a lot better, no thanks to Jayden.

Slowly all the events of last night came rushing back to me and I couldn't help but feel sad. I wanted to curl up in a ball and cry my eyes out.

After I had confirmed to Jayden that I wanted to have sex, he left. That asshole left me in pain. That was rejection on a different level. I was now more than a hundred percent sure that he wasn't attracted to me, he didn't want me.

I was somehow not good enough for him. This matter did not sit well with my wolf. In fact, she wasn't handling the rejection as well as I was.

There was nothing I could do or say to make her feel better. I felt helpless knowing that she was suffering and there was nothing that I could do to comfort her.

The only reason why I wasn't writhing in pain right now was all thanks to the pack witch. She had concocted a potion to

ease the pain, which has now faded into a dull ache.

I felt embarrassed to leave the room knowing that everyone was well aware of what had happened last night. They knew that their alpha had refused their Luna and I didn't want to face them and be on the receiving end of their pitiful looks.

I didn't want to stay inside and wallow in self-pity. I wanted to go outside and pretend like nothing had happened, but that was impossible.


There was a knock on the door, but I didn't have the energy or will to get up and see who it was. I decided to ignore whoever was on the other side.

"Hey, are you ok?" Katie asked carefully.

"Just peachy," I replied sarcastically. I knew that she didn't do anything wrong, but I was in a sour mood.

"Look, I know that you're hurting right now, but things will get better" she tried and failed miserably to reassure me.

I remained quiet, not really sure what to say.

"He isn't all that bad," she continued. 

I wanted to laugh in her face. It's clear that we both knew two different people.

"Really, I had no idea" I deadpanned.

"He wasn't always like this, but something bad happened when he was younger. I don't know for sure what happened, but whatever it was it changed him and that's why he's like this" at hearing this I immediately perked up.

"What happened?" I asked intrigued.

"I don't know the details; all I know is that he had his heart broken by someone he loved in his past. The person had betrayed him and the pack. I think that's why he's keeping you at arm's length because he thinks that you'll do the same" she explained. 1

"So he refuses to be with me because someone who wasn't his mate broke his heart, and instead stuffs his junk where it doesn't belong" I concluded.

"I'm sure it didn't mean anything"

"Which part?" I asked sarcastically. She let out an exasperated sigh when she realized that there was no way that I was letting her win this argument.

"Look, I get that he's your alpha and that you'll always have the highest of respect for him, but for me he's an asshole. He has made it clear on several occasions that I am not wanted here and frankly I don't want to stay here and be reminded of his rejection"

"Where are you going with this?" she asked warily.

"I'm leaving," I declared.

"WHAT!?" she asked in shock.

"You can't just leave. You're our Luna. Our pack needs you" she reasoned. 1

"They were fine before they met me and I am certain that they will be fine after I'm gone. I can't stay here" I mumbled

as my eyes glistened with unshed tears threatening to fall.

"You can't do this" she said with her eyes tearing up as well. 1

"You don't understand the heartache I'm feeling right now. I don't want to see him again just to be reminded that I wasn't enough"

"You are enough" I shook my head defiantly not willing to let her talk me into staying.

"Think about everyone else. Don't you think that your departure will affect them as well. You can't be so selfish and leave because of one incident" she let out her frustrations. 4

One incident. I wanted to correct her, but refrained from doing so.

"Alright, you're right. I am being selfish. I'm putting my needs first, when I should be putting the needs of the pack before my own" 2

"Thank you" she sighed in relief and engulfed me in a hug.

Every contact that her skin made with mine burned, but I didn't push her away because I didn't want anyone to know that I was still in pain.

If I was being honest here, I only said those things to make it seem like I agreed with her logic. I did agree with some of the things that she said, but I was just too hurt to care.

I've always put other people's needs before my own and for once I just wanted to do something for myself. I wanted to not feel so sad and broken as I was feeling right now.

She didn't understand what I was feeling because she had never been rejected. Her mate accepted her the first time that they both laid eyes on each other. That must have been nice, having a mate that actually wanted you.

Was that too much to ask?

"I'll let you get some rest. I'll check up on you later" she smiled and left the room.

It's not like I would be here when she was ready to check up on me later, but she doesn't need to know that.

As soon as she left, I got out of bed with much difficulty. I was still recovering from last night, but I wasn't about to let that stop me from leaving. I know that it was dangerous to leave the pack in such a vulnerable state, but all I could think about was getting as far away from here as possible.

My wolf never questioned my decision, which led me to believe that she wasn't against it. I know that she had taken the rejection even harder than I did, and maybe this was what we needed.

I didn't want to stay here so that she'd get her hopes up only for it to be crushed over and over again. I wanted her to be happy and it was clear that her happiness was not here.

To hell with mates. I don't need a mate to be happy. There are so many things to do in this world that would still bring joy and happiness in my life.

I quickly tossed a few clothes in a duffel bag and then changed from my night clothes. I threw on a pair of jeans, a

sweatshirt and a pair of sneakers. I hid the bag in the closet and went to the kitchen to get food.

I was about to walk in the kitchen when I heard that familiar obnoxious, high pitched voice. Ugh. I was not in the mood for her childish behavior. I think I got the memo by now. He wanted her, and not me. She didn't have to rub it in my face every chance she got.

Congrats to her, because she won. She could have him for all I care. Not that it was a race or anything, because if it was, she was always in the lead.

Snap out of it, dammit.

Letting out a breath, I wanted in and grabbed what I wanted.

"Well, well, well. Look what we have here. If it isn't the wannabe Luna" she mocks with a devious smirk plastered on her face.

"Attention everyone!" she shouted and everyone stopped what they were doing to give us their undivided attention.

"Our Luna here faked being in heat to seduce our alpha. She is just a desperate bitch who can't take the hint that she is not needed here. She is a power thirsty bitch" she told everyone.

"He already chose me. He would never go for a weak, pathetic girl like you" she said looking at me with disgust.

Everyone turned their attention to me and shook their heads in disappointment. It was clear that they believed all the bullshit spewing from that bitch's mouth. [1](#)

I didn't see the point in telling the truth, since it was clear whose side they were on.

I'm not going to lie and say that her words didn't hurt, because the truth was what she said cut deeper than a knife. I couldn't take all the disgusted stares that I was receiving. Before I could burst into tears, I quickly left the room and went back to my room to grab my stuff.

I was able to easily slip out unnoticed and went on my way. Katie had filled me in on all the routes that I could take to leave the territory unnoticed. Back then I didn't need to know all that, but I was now very grateful that she had shared that knowledge with me.

It took a few hours to finally cross the pack's boundary. Yeah, the pack was that big. They needed all this land because there were thousands of people living there.

I'm really impressed with myself right now. It was an absolute mystery to me why I was able to leave the pack without getting caught.

'Are you sure you want to do this?' my wolf asked. We were standing just outside the border of the pack. I knew it wasn't too late to turn around, but turning back wasn't an option right now.

'A hundred percent' I replied with a brilliant smile.

We were in the woods and it would be dark soon. The woods weren't safe, especially at nights. I was not as scared as the first time I ran away, because I had my wolf and control over my powers.

+20 BONUS

It shouldn't be too hard to fight off a few rogues. I was an angel after all.


I hadn't even been walking for long when I heard a twig snapped from somewhere behind me. My wolf became alert after hearing the noise and immediately jumped into defense mode.

Just as I turned around when I heard another noise behind me, a cloth was placed over my mouth and a body pressed up behind me keeping me in a firm grip.

I struggled against the person not willing to go down without a fight. The more I fought, the weaker I got. After much struggling, my body finally gave way and my body went limp in the person's arms.

"That's it. Go to sleep" was the last thing I heard before I lost consciousness.

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