

## Alpha's Rejected 121

### Chapter 121 - The Alpha's Rejected and Broken Mate

Rowan POV

It had been a few hours since we had put Amber to bed and I found myself wondering if she was sleeping or if she was awake and disgruntled with the two of us for treating her albeit, a little bit, like a small child. Stefan was busy trying to placate the council over some nonsense and Darius, well Darius was nowhere to be seen. Something which disquieted me. He was up to something, I could sense it. Clarissa and Dylan were both gone but it didn't take a genius to know she was in his bedroom or what they were up to.

I walked upstairs and made my way to the bedroom where Amber was, knocking softly on the door. There was no answer and for a moment I almost walked away, thinking she was sleeping, when the door creaked open of its own accord.

"Amber" I whispered, walking forward and seeing a lump lying on the bed "are you asleep?"

No answer. I slowly pulled down the covers and swallowed hard. There was nothing but pillows there, shaped in the form of a person, in order to deceive us into thinking she was sleeping. I rushed out of the room and headed directly toward the throne room, barging past the startled guards and crashing into the room.

Stefan turned in the middle of his conversation and raised an eyebrow at me. "Is something wrong?" he asked me gruffly, the council members all silent in their seats.

"It's Amber" I blurted out "she's gone and" I paused "so is that no for good nothing Darius."

Stefan turned back to the council members and inclined his head, his eyes glowing red with rage "Gentlemen, as you can see this is not a good time. We will resume discussions later" he said, and then before any of the council members could utter a word, he turned on his heel and began to walk toward the exit, myself trailing in his wake.

"When's the last time you saw her?" he asked me evenly.

"I haven't seen her since we said good night to her" I answered guiltily, stifling a yawn as my tiredness crept up.

"Let's not tell Clarissa yet, we can search the woods for her, but first," he said, veering off toward the stairs and rushing upstairs "let's see if we can catch a whiff of his scent."

I felt like an idiot as we both walked back into the bedroom, sniffing away. There was the smell of Darius's scent, which was pungent and quite strong, laced with the smell of some sort of chemical.

"Chloroform," said Stefan grimly "they drugged her. There's someone else's scent in this bedroom beside us and Darius. It smells like an Alpha as well but a rogue one."

"Son of a bitch" I swore "he must have a partner."

Stefan nodded and motioned for me to follow him "let's go out to the woods where the smell seems to be heading" he said and I was impressed at how sensitive his sense of smell was despite myself.

We ran, neither one of us speaking, until we reached the edge of the woods, just in time to see several rogues heading our way. "Do you think they are a distraction?" I said and Stefan just smiled and nodded.

"I know they are," he said, "so how about we show them what we're made of."

I shifted into my wolf form, my paws thudding along the ground. Stefan was behind me and I rushed toward the first rogue, taking him down almost instantly as I severed its spinal cord. I saw Stefan tackle one of the other rogues out of the corner of my eye as I began to tackle another one to the ground.

This one was a fighter and bucked me off, backing away warily before rushing toward me. I leaped in mid-air and it jumped up to meet me, both of us scratching and clawing away at each other. I managed to gouge its midsection as it let out a howl and fell to the floor. I clamped my jaws around its neck and shook it until its neck was broken, dropping its limp body on the damp forest ground and turning to assist Stefan with another rogue which was sneaking up on him.

I jumped before it could reach Stefan, sending it flying against the trunk of a tree where it landed, stunned, with a large thud. I raced toward it and scratched it across its face and stomach, ripping its midsection open and letting its guts spill out. Stefan finished off another two rogues as I watched impressed, ripping out their entrails and flinging them to the side, his eyes glowing a bright red in the darkness.

For a moment we stared at each other and then I smelt it. The scent that had been present in the bedroom, its pungent smell difficult to ignore as it began to come closer. Stefan was sniffing and now he looked worried, a crease between his eyebrows as he stepped to my side. "I know this smell" he began to mutter "but I thought I left him for dead. This is no ordinary shifter Rowan, it's also a half-vampire" he exclaimed. I merely grunted. I didn't care. What I cared about was what had happened to Amber and what this asshole had to do with it.

The smell grew stronger and I felt bile rise up in my throat as the scent of rotting meat and eggs wafted toward my nostrils. Rogues were disgusting creatures and their smell was distinct. A large black wolf came stumbling through the trees, birds taking a flight out of fright. It was massive, that was my first thought. Even larger than my own if that was possible and its eyes were glowing in the darkness, a bright crimson red. It snarled at the both of us in a challenge and my own hackles rose as I snarled back, ready to meet its challenge.

"Remember we can't kill him, we need him to tell us where Darius and Amber are" Stefan muttered out of the corner of his mouth. I nodded my head to show my understanding. It raced toward us and I dodged to the side while Stefan attempted to claw it across its' face, missing and narrowly escaping being injured himself. He darted to the side as I raced toward the other Alpha, careening into it and sending us both crashing into the trunk of a nearby tree, which promptly toppled over on its side, careening downwards and hitting the forest floor with a sickening thud. I got back to my feet, scratching and biting the other wolf which swiped at me and caused a gash across my ribs.

Stefan joined in the fight, leaping atop the wolf and digging his nails into the wolf's neck, holding on for grim life as I shook myself and jumped, landing on his back and biting down hard, the wolf letting out a small howl. I was bucked off and so was Stefan, both of us landing tangled together on the ground. The wolf let out a ferocious growl and began to stalk toward us, a look of determination on its half-crazed face.

This wolf was being a right pain in the ass, I thought with a scowl, as I got back to my feet and dusted myself off. Stefan got up a little more slowly this time, looking like he was in pain and I swear he was limping now. Not that he was complaining or anything. I admired him for that. Stefan launched himself

downwards this time, going underneath the startled wolf and ripping open his stomach as the wolf let out a shriek that caused even more birds to take flight.

"That ought to slow him down" shouted Stefan with satisfaction.

There was the sound of cracking noises and then there stood a naked man, holding his stomach together, hatred in his gaze. Stefan stared back at him stonily, a look of anger on his face.

"Bastard" wheezed the other Alpha, bending over.

"You must have known you couldn't win," Stefan said calmly "so why did you try?"

"I thought I could" the Alpha growled.

Stefan shook his head in resignation. "You are a fool then."

The Alpha let out a dry chuckle "what else is new"

Already his insides were beginning to heal themselves as we watched.

"Tell us where Darius and Amber are," said Stefan "and we will let you live."

The other Alpha seemed to be debating with himself internally as he healed. Then he glared and shook his head, racing right toward Stefan who was caught unaware and sent flying. I braced myself and kicked out, hitting the alpha in the midsection which caused him to double over, and then kicking him in the privates for good measure. He let out a long glorious howl from the pain and Stefan awkwardly came stumbling over, glancing at me with a look I couldn't quite decipher. Stefan grabbed the other Alpha's hair and pulled on it. "Where is Darius and Amber" he spat out and the Alpha began to writhe in his grasp, but Stefan lifted him right up so that his feet were dangling and showed his fangs.

"Go to hell" growled the other Alpha, kicking out uselessly.

I let my canines come out of my mouth and wandered over, sinking my teeth into his leg and biting down hard.

"Ouch," he hissed.

"Where is she?" I asked.

He refused to answer.

"Enough of this" Stefan growled, bringing the man down toward him and biting into his neck. I watched wide-eyed as Stefan began to drain the other alpha of his blood, while the man valiantly tried to get away. I guess it was true what they said about royals though and this time Stefan had the upper hand. Blood poured down the alpha's neck. Stefan pulled away as the alpha grimaced in pain.

"Where is she Alpha Gordon?" asked Stefan with a tone that brooked no arguments.

He flattened his lips.

Stefan threw him into the nearest tree, the tree crashing over into several others which proceeded to fall down around us. Alpha Gordon let out a loud cry as his body fell to the floor. This time, I sauntered over and grabbed him, one hand on the top of his head, ready to wrench it off as Stefan watched impassively.

"I'm giving you one last chance" I hissed, no longer in the mood "tell us where she is you son of a bitch or I'll make your life a living hell."

He laughed at that. "I'm living in hell already, but what is in it for me if I tell you?"

I shook him. "You get to live and only because we're in a hurry. The next time I see you, I won't hesitate to kill you" I told him honestly, my voice dripping with malice. Stefan nodded his agreement.

"He's taking her back to his pack" snorted Alpha Gordon "wants to marry her and all for the sake of having his unborn child."

I tightened my grip on his head as he wriggled around. "You better not be lying."

"I'm not" he insisted.

My hand tightened and then I quickly used my other hand and wrenched his head off from his body, flinging it aside as Stefan's eyes widened in disbelief.

"I thought you were going to let him live" was all he said to me in curiosity.

I shrugged. "I lied, now who's driving? You or me?"

"No one drives my car but me" hissed Stefan possessively and then glancing down at me with a raised eyebrow "and don't even think of stepping foot in my baby without putting some damn clothes on."

I gave him the finger and watched his eyes darken, even as both of us began to rush back to the castle. Hold on Amber, I thought to myself, wishing that I could mind-link her from a great distance, hold on because both of us are coming for you.