

The Alpha's Rejected Mate* Chapter 5 - CHAPTER 5 Kneel

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Maisie's POV

"Don't be shaken by the rejection," Raul said and I just nodded.

"How is that possible, no matter what happens, your Mate, rejected or not remains a part of you," I replied.

"True, but you'll get used if it's from a shitty Mate." He shrugged.

"Really?" I asked, wishing it were true.

"Yeah." He nodded.

"You're speaking as you've experienced it," I said and he stilled.

"Yes, I rejected my Mate because she cheated on me." He said.

"She did it repeatedly, even after I forgave her many times." He added and I rubbed his hands making him pause.

I felt like he was holding more information back, but I didn't care.

"Sorry, and thanks for everything," I said standing up.

The aftermath of the rejection from him wasn't good or bad, it didn't change, the only slight dynamic from what I always faced, nothing changed.

I remained the Pack's most hated werewolf and popular slave or even Pack member, but I wasn't known as one.

The only thing that slightly changed was my relationship with Raul, we suddenly got close, and I liked spending time with him, he didn't treat me like they did, and even my inner wolf felt a little better.

Another different thing was Alpha Lance's attitude towards me, he didn't even punish me or regarded me anymore, he just ignored me and no matter how many times I lied to myself, it hurt me and my inner wolf a lot.

"Maisie." I jumped up immediately, following the Pack's enforcer, he gave errands to slaves.

"Serve this meal to Mrs. Rina." I stilled when I heard the name, it was a long I saw my stepmother, and the last time I saw her, it wasn't pleasant.

Shaking my head, I collected the meal and went to her room.

I knocked gently, and she opened the door and hissed after she saw me.

"Drop the meal and leave, slave." She spat.

My heart clenched, I couldn't believe her, she was different from the stepmom I knew.

Maybe it was because my dad married her and found my mom his mate later, but she never showed this side of her, not until my parents were killed.

"Why are you behaving this way towards me?" I asked and the glare I got had me missing my step, I fell breaking the plates and food.

I stood, wincing as I felt a shard of plate injure me.

"I'm sorry." I bowed my head.

The slap she gave me had me falling on the broken plates.

"You stupid girl." She pressed my neck to the floor.

"Die! Die!" She said and I choked trying to find air, my inner wolf howled in pain, wanting out, but I knew slaves weren't allowed to change except permitted, I calmed my inner wolf down while struggling in pain.

Tears dropped on my face as she kept choking me, I cried and begged for air, my lips couldn't even move properly.

She held my throat tighter, she wanted to kill me, and I suddenly became dizzy.

"Please." I managed to mutter barely audible.

I didn't know what was happening but I gasped repeatedly searching for air, my wolf wanted we could die at any moment, this was way worse than being whipped.

"You're a freaking disgrace." She spat leaving my neck, I held my neck mumbling softly.

Standing up, I picked up the broken pieces slowly, put them in the waste bin, cleaning her room, I ran away pausing on my way.

I met a familiar pair of blonde hair and blue eyes, "What is she doing here?" My stepsister said, her voice filled with venom.

"She came here and behaved like the lowly disgusting slave she is." My stepmom glared at me.

I looked down, avoiding their eyes, I just wanted to leave there, that was all that mattered.

"I'm sorry, Ma'am." I bowed to my stepmother.

"I'm sorry, Miss." I bowed to my stepsister.

I didn't dare call them stepmom or stepsis or even act related to them, the day I tried it, I was rebuked.

I quickly left, crying on my way to the slave room, I couldn't help the tears, it felt like I endured and faced different types of pain every day in this Pack.

I leaned on the wall weeping, remembering the day my parents died over, how my father burned in the fire.

The pain my ex-mate as I would call him was still fresh, my stepmother, and stepsister decided to add theirs.

"Crying will ruin your beautiful face." I smiled after I heard the voice.

Raul came closer and I sniffled, wiping my tears away.

"I'm anything but beautiful," I said and he raised his brows in question.

"I'm serious, I know I'm not beautiful." I sighed.

"But thanks for making me feel better, you have the knack for that."

"Oh well, you're welcome, and stop thanking me, you don't deserve what you're going through." He said.

"And you are really beautiful." He said and I blushed looking down.

"Thanks," I answered feeling peaceful.

"Maisie." I stilled, I knew that voice, Alpha Lance hasn't called me since the day he rejected me.

"See you later," I said shakily.

My heart pounded, I didn't know why it did, if it was excitement or fear, or curiosity, I ran to his room, not bordering to knock.

He staggered drunk, walking closer to me, and he choked me, not the same way my stepmother did, I still had air and a chance to breathe this time, it felt good, I didn't understand why I liked it, or why I closed my eyes, inhaling his scent.

He smelt all male, and my inner wolf jumped up, liking it.

He stared at me for minutes, it felt like he was memorizing my face, he stepped back shaking his head.

For once I thought he won't do anything like he normally did.

"Kneel." He said and I knelt immediately.

"So much for thinking anything had changed." I mused.