

Nine - Ezra

Grayson didn't feel like partying much after he realised my sister wasn't going to be here. His parents took him and my dad upstairs to discuss the situation further. They didn't invite me to go with them. That would have upset me a couple of years ago but I have gotten used to it now. They think I am too immature, that they are so much better than me. Well screw them.

The rage was slowly increasing in my system as I headed back towards where my friends were. That was when I heard the sound of a woman crying. It was faint, coming from one of the rooms away from the rest of the party. It wasn't really any of my business. I was about to walk past when I heard her say something that stopped me in my tracks.

"Please don't reject me. We can make this work," she pleaded. I have heard about rejections and I knew how they worked. We all learnt about them in school but I never thought I would actually hear someone get rejected. Mates were a gift from the moon goddess herself, a perfect person to share your life with. Who in their right mind would throw away a gift like that?

"The council said I can't bring you with me while I work for them," his voice was cracking and I could tell it was as painful for him as it was for her. I knew I should move, it wasn't right for me to listen to this, even so, I couldn't seem to pull myself away.

There was only one person in this pack that was going to work with the council. That was Leyton Ward, Grayson's youngest brother. Grayson better treat my sister better than this. If he even thinks about rejecting her then I will kill him. I don't care if he is our alpha, he is not breaking her heart. My anger was rising again, I clenched my fists by my side.

"I could wait for you." She suggested, her voice quiet and lled with sadness. She knew where this conversation was heading just as I did.

"I could be there for ten years or longer. It would hurt you too much to be away from me for that long. If I reject you now at least you can nd your second chance mate." Leyton replied. What he didn't say was that he would be alone forever. If you throw away the moon goddess' gift, she doesn't give you another chance.

Hiding just around the corner, I listened to Leyton break his bond and his mate accept her rejection. Leyton walked out of the room a few minutes later, rubbing the tears from his eyes. A few people tried to talk to him but he walked straight past them, heading upstairs, probably to his room.

Once I was sure that he wasn't going to come back, I went to check on his ex-mate. She was sitting on a large sofa in the corner of the library, sobbing. Closing the door behind me, I made my way over to her. I hadn't realised it until Leyson said her name as part of the rejection but I knew her. Her name was Carly, she used to be Molly's best friend. I had a crush on her a few years ago. I was gutted when she stopped coming round to our house after mom died.

"Are you ok?" I asked as I sat down beside her. It was a stupid question to ask someone who had just had their heart ripped out but I wasn't sure what else I was meant to say. Carly looked up at me with her bright blue eyes lled to the brim with tears. I have never felt so helpless in all my life.

"How can I help you?" I asked. It was a mistake coming in here, I knew that now. I was terrible at offering emotional support and there was something dangerous in her eyes. I was about to get myself into some serious trouble, it was inevitable. I could see it coming but I was powerless in its wake.

"You could f**k me until I forget all about Leyton Ward." Carly suggested. Her tone was casual, it sounded as though she was offering me a drink, not her body. I had to get out of here. I wasn't very good at turning down s*x, especially when the person propositioning me was as hot as Carly.

My eyes darted towards the door. Maybe if I ran for it now I might be able to stop myself from doing something stupid, but then again I was never really that smart.