

Rejected and banished with his heir

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Unavoidable task.

Elena's POV.

"From this moment henceforth, you mean nothing to me," he spat, his eyes bloodshot as he stared deep into my eyes.

His voice came out cold, jolting through my spine.

My stomach churned in despair as I feared hearing his next words, which were pretty obvious now

"I, Killian Dimitri, Alpha of Crescent Star pack, hereby reject you, Elena Salvador as my mate and future Luna," he finally let the dreadful words out, sending stabs of pain through my already torn heart, slicing it into a million tiny pieces.

Instantly, I felt a sharp pain shot through me, starting from the nape of my neck where he has marked me as his, nibbling down to my skin.

I tried so desperately to bottle the pain inside me but hearing my wolf let out a loud yelp of agony, I shamefully surrendered to the pain, the mate bond slowly and painfully snapped into two.

I couldn't believe my mate bond was over before I got any chance to fully explore it.

I felt tears well up in my eyes as I stared pitifully at his huge figure standing over me, the fury in his eyes boring holes in my skin, his palms hurled up in a tight fist indicating that he was most definitely feeling the pain from our mate bond breaking too.

If only he'd look into my eyes for longer than ten seconds, he'll see the sincerity and truth in them, I'm innocent of the accusations but no one seems to believe that except me.

"Alpha Killian, I..." He quickly cut me off before I went any further with a wave of his hand in the air.

It was the end for me, the sad realization suddenly hit me as my gaze brushed against his, the once dazzling eyes were now filled with disgust and terror.

"For your crime, you are hereby banished from the Blue Moon pack from this moment, and that means you can never show your face anywhere around here anymore," he affirmed with a tone of finality.

He stood tall over me with no sympathy, at this point, there was no trace of the man who cared so much about me and was willing to stand with me against all odds, now all I could see was a heartless man glaring down at me with so much hatred and disgust.

My ears were filled with distinct voices of the pack members cursing at me and rejoicing at my cruel verdict.

I tried so hard to shut the traumatizing voices of mockery out of my head but the more I tried, the more pronounced it became, my hands flew desperately to my head clutching tightly as the pain of his rejection coupled with the mocking voices in my head coursed through me.

My legs couldn't carry me anymore as my knees became weary, I felt the whole place spinning in different directions, leaving me as miserable as never before.

I gave in to the misery and crumpled to the floor pathetically.

The pain that shot through me as my knees crashed hard against the floor was nothing compared to the pain digging a deep hole in my chest.

I felt my breath slowly leaving my body, the pain was unbearable, I've totally lost all will to live.

Except for the tiny little life beating inside me pleading for a chance of survival through me, my hands unconsciously fell to my stomach because unknown to Alpha Killian, I was carrying his child.

Why am I suffering for a crime I never committed? A number of wolves from the pack had gone hunting the previous night and never returned, somehow I found myself standing over their lifeless bodies covered in their pools of blood with a sharp dagger in my hands.

Someone had committed the crime and framed me for it, but then no one would believe an insignificant maid like me.

How could a weak omega like me murder a number of well bodied wolves? No one really thought about that. Mainly because no one wanted to believe my innocence.

I am insignificant to the pack, a weak omega that everyone despised, I was considered an abomination among my own people. How could I have thought that they would believe me?

Few days ago

My eyes suddenly flew wide open as the sun rays penetrated into my room through the window, indicating that it is morning already.

I snapped my head towards the tiny clock on the wall and a sharp gasp escaped my lips, it was few minutes past six.

The house Mistress is definitely going to kill me.

A brief introduction. My name is Elena Salvador, and I just turned eighteen a couple of days back, but yet to find out who my mate was.

It was beginning to trouble me, I mean, it was the usual tradition to be able to feel your mate or have them attracted and drawn to you once you are eighteen right?

I couldn't help but wonder why mine was different, could I be mateless? Or my mate already secretly found me but doesn't want to have anything to do with me? Could it be because I am a weak omega who could only bring nothing but shame? A million possible reasons ran through my head.

I wasn't exactly looking forward to it since it won't change anything, I was only curious to find out who it could be.

Nothing seemed to fall in place for me since the death of my parents, I was loathed by everyone and I had no friends, who would want to have anything to do with a weak omega?

I had only one way of survival, and that was by working as a maid not only at the Palace but serving everyone at the pack too.

I wasn't bothered since I could feed and also have access to medicines, shelter and other basic necessities.

"House mistress won't take this lightly," my wolf, Narla whispered to me.

I quickly packed my head up to a messy bun and bolted off my tiny bed.

On getting to the hallway, I met the house Mistress addressing the rest of the maids. I tried to sneak into the crowd without been noticed.

"Elena! Not even another step," her cold voice had me halt abruptly on my spot cursing under my breath.

"I've warned you severally against your late arrivals," she snarled.

"I'm s..."

She quickly cut me off with a wave of her hand in the air.

"For the next one week, you'll be in charge of cleaning Alpha Killian's room," her words rang in my head.

Oh no!