

Rejection

Lincoln's POV

"Yes...Father."

Father..that can't be I think. Feeling the blood drain from my face I glance across to my parents. I can visibly see my mother shaking where she stands, grasping my fathers hand to help hold herself up.

Looking back at Lilah I gasp in a shock. Her left hand has a soft white glow surrounding it as she gently places it on her broken right wrist and then her bruised face. Once the glow has faded she looks up at the King and a grin spreads across her now unblemished face. "A new power I see" the King says proudly. "And how long have you been keeping that from me?" Amusement lacing his voice.

"Oh you know how I love surprises father. I gain strength every day, you have lots to see." She smirks.

He stands quietly for a moment taking in his daughter before a wide smile crosses his face, his cold demeanour broken. Opening his arms, Lilah leaps across the room and hugs him, breathing in his familiar forest scent.

An uncomfortable feeling begins to settle in my chest, growing stronger with every passing moment. How could a woless omega be the Kings daughter and a healer at that? As if hearing my thoughts my father spoke up, "daughter? But she has no wolf? Your highness if we had known"

"Stop." The King demanded. "You shall not speak unless spoken to Alpha Johnson. You dare try command my daughter to accept your sons rejection, your Luna dares to harm MY CHILD. I should have you killed."

"Father...what have I told you" Lilahs soft melodic voice intervenes, "sometimes the best form of punishment is teaching a lesson. A long, drawn out lesson, acting quickly is not always the answer."

I look to her in surprise, she dares to speak up to the King?

With a chuckle the King responds, "your mother would be proud my Princess. What would I do without you? Alpha Johnson, warrior Liam will be residing in your pack for the next 30 days to ensure laws are followed, training is at the level that is expected and the day to day running of the pack is ecient. Yourself and Luna Maria will have two days in the cells and then be expected to do the work of the Omegas for the duration of his residency. It will be up to him what is done with you at the end of the 30 days."

Turning to his daughter he says "now child..what are you wearing?" Looking at the brown gown she has on I void my face of any emotion. I realise I have no idea of the gure that lies beneath it, or that of any Omegas actually.

"Haha oh this? This is what the Omegas wear, another point of the Luna to remind everyone of their position within the pack." Lilah replies with humour. With a click of her ngers the gown is immediately replaced. I take a step back in shock at her replacement. Before me Lilah stands in gure hugging trousers showing her toned legs and bum, a tight white tee clings to her upper body showing the swell of her perky breasts and her hair is now in shiney soft brown waves cascading down her back. "That's better, those gowns are so itchy" she shudders chucking to herself.

Turning her gaze on me, her bright green eyes shining with life she laughs. "I'd close that mouth of yours Lincoln, don't want to catch any ies now do you."

Embarrassment washes over me as I snap my jaw shut. "I told you she was strong" snarls Knight my wolf. "Mate powerful, mate clever."

"Princess Lilah, if I had known I would never have uttered those words. I take it back, I cannot think of anyone better suited as Luna" I say.

With this the King laughs. Looking at him he gestures for Lilah to speak, shaking his head slightly in amusement.

"Oh Lincoln. You would now say that, however like I said. It is now time to proceed with the rejection as my witness is now present" she says calmly back to me.

"NO! No Lilah.."

"PRINCESS Lilah it is to you Lincoln" she snaps back at me.

"Princess Lilah, please. The moon goddess has paired us together to strengthen our pack, who would we be to deny her wishes?" I say.

She looks at me for a moment as if contemplating what I have said. "You're right Lincoln, who are YOU for denying the moon goddesses wishes."

"My daughter could have stayed within the Royal Pack, she was at no point forced to come and reside as a simple werewolf. However my Princess thought she would experience how the packs are run outside of the Royal residency to make herself more sympathetic to their ways before taking the throne and learn how she can better the Kingdom. She also wished to nd a goddess given mate who respected her for her..not for her title. Now Lincoln, how do you think you have portrayed yourself to my Princess? How have you treated her during the last 5years? Are you worthy of being her crowned Prince?" The King asks me.

"Your Highness with all due respect, I have excelled at Alpha training, my pack respects me and I have knowledge of how to better this pack for the future." I reply quickly, not letting any doubt cloud my words.

Another laugh escaped Lilah, "your pack respects you? You're a bully just like your mother" before I know what's happening she has my shirt in a vice like grip. Coldness crossed her voice "now, let's take this to the front lawn shall we. Alpha Johnson, gather the pack immediately, I believe it's time you're shown how your treatment of me has been." Turning on her heels she drags me across the room. "Father, follow me."

"I wouldn't miss this for the world Lilah" he replies.

Shame laces my body as she drags me down the stairs and across the hallway, members of the pack staring at me shock.

Suddenly a high pitched screeching voice pierces my ears "HOW DARE YOU OMEGA! Lincs my darling are you okay? Get your lthy hands off of our Alpha immediately" Shannon screams. Her breasts almost spilling over her tight red top as she runs towards us.

Raising her hand to slap Lilah, her claws extending as rage lls her eyes she is suddenly stopped by a strong hand grabbing her wrist.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you" the King snarls coldly.

"Your H..Highness, she disrespects the Alpha" Shannon stuttered out.

"Guards" and a with a click of the Kings ngers she is immediately grabbed by two guards and escorted out behind me.

Opening the large double doors of the pack house, Lilah storms down the steps before stopping at the bottom. Looking around at the gathered crowd she calmly states "Lincoln here was so kindly gifted to me by the goddess as my mate. He however proceeded with rejecting me without following the laws of witnesses being present." Her voice carrying clearly across the silent crowd, "so...now we have witnesses from both families present along with the pack. I believe it's time to proceed, rst I would like to invite Lincoln to learn his rst lesson before warrior Liam arrives." Turning to me with a small smile dancing on her face she lets go of my shirt and pushes me in front of her, "now Lincoln, as you deem it acceptable to raise your hand to a woless Omega as I simply reminded you of our laws I would like to remind you of your place. This is not just for the instance before in the oce, this is for 5years of hits, punches, kicks and whatever else you deemed necessary to throw in my face. Fight me.." she suggests.

"I could never..." I gasp.

"Lincoln. Fight me..or shall I make you?" She asks raising her eyebrow, "it wasn't a request."

Looking at her I see no emotion behind those green eyes. "but you're not trained, I'll hurt you.." I say quietly in shame as the King looks at me.

"Lincoln, I will say it one more time...ght me." Pushing me back she takes her stance. Gathering my thoughts I quickly glance at the King, with a slight nod of his head for me to continue I lower myself ready to attack.

"Oh and Lincoln...don't hold back" she says smirking.

"Can't harm mate" Knight mutters in my head. "We have to ght buddy, or do you want the King to order us to, we can do our best not to harm her" I say back.

Seeing her watching me I concentrate and then launch myself forwards, she quickly sidesteps and I tumble to the ground. Shaking myself off I spin around and immediately run and try to punch at her left sided again she spins and sidesteps so my st makes contact with air. Knight is now snarling quietly in my head, his alpha wolf hating being embarrassed. "Fight Lincoln, she's avoiding us. Lessen your strength so minimal damage but ght." He snarls at me. Taking an aggressive stance I lunge towards her and unleash a urry of jabs and kicks at her body, she moves gracefully as if dancing continuously blocking and avoiding my hits. This continues for a few minutes before a voice speaks up.

"Fight Lilah" the King demands.

"Oh you're no fun King, it's just a little toying" she laughs not even slightly out of breath. Taking a few steps back from each other I try to regain my breath. I hear murmurs of shock itting across the crowd at seeing their future Alpha struggle against a woless Omega. Suddenly Lilah lunges forward swinging a left hook at my face, hearing a crack as she clocks my left eyebrow I stumble back. Not giving me a chance to recover she initiates a quick urry of punches to my abdomen and chest, each one making contact and knocking the wind out of me before she spins on her left foot and catches me with a roundhouse kick sending me ying back. Hitting my back against a tree I slump to the ground, shock evident across my face.

"How..." I whisper as she stalks towards me. Once again grabbing my shirt and lifting me as if I weigh nothing she throws me towards the bottom of the pack house steps. Strolling towards me as I clutch my ribs she puts her foot on my chest pressing me into the ground.

"I Lilah Benecio accept your rejection" she says coldly.

Pains rips through me as my heart feels like it's on re. Tears streaming down my face I look up at her to see her standing there, not an ounce of pain showing. Kicking me away she turns towards the crowd. "Your future Alpha everyone" she scoffs and walks up the steps.

"King" she bows her head in respect, "is the rejection accepted by those witnessed?"

"Yes my child" he says simply.