

## CHOSEN BY FATE, REJECTED BY THE ALPHA

### Chapter 16 - Trinity-New House, New Life

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Trinity

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Noah told me how the house operated. There was a full staff that worked in shifts, so there was always someone here if I needed them. There was someone to cook, someone to clean, someone to do laundry.

All of my old annoying household chores would be a thing of the past. But I would have rather been at home doing chores with the family than living here with the Alpha that I didn't know.

Apparently, whenever I needed to leave the house, I had to let someone know. That someone could be Noah if I was most comfortable with that. But the Luna needed to be considerate of others and let someone know where she was going and when she would be coming back.

"I think this should go without saying, but your little incident from last night will not be tolerated here." Noah said firmly.

"What incident is that?" Grandfather asked me, looking angry.

"Nothing to be upset over Grandfather." I assured him.

"Clearly it is, if it is unacceptable whilst living with the Alpha." He growled, looking exactly like he did when he was the Beta in his younger days.

"I was visiting a friend yesterday, and the two sleepless nights and early morning just caught up to me. I ended up falling asleep on her couch. I had not intended to stay out overnight." I told him.

"That is unacceptable and inappropriate Trinity Faith!" Grandfather roared.

"I didn't mean to. I had intended to go home." I told him firmly.

"That is besides the point. You need to be more responsible young lady. You are the Luna of this pack now. You have duties now. Transgressions such as those will not be tolerated." I could hear the same old lecture tone entering his voice, I really didn't want to do this, not right now.

"Fine, Grandfather, I understand. I will be an upstanding model citizen from now on, you have my word." I ground out through clenched teeth.

"You had better be." He demanded before stalking out of the room.

"Dad?" Uncle Wesley called after him.

"Don't worry Trinity, he loves you in his own way." Aunt Eve said comfortingly. She had always tried to convince me of this, I never once believed it.

"No, he doesn't." I snapped back. "He hates me, he always has." The pain I had felt through the years was threatening to spill over, but now was not the time. I still had to hold it in. I had to stay strong for a while longer.

"Don't worry about him Trinity, I love you." Carter declared, wrapping his strong arms around me. My constant defender that he was, he never could stand to see the way Grandfather treated me, and he would always tell me he would love me twice as much in Grandfather's place.

"I love you too Carter." I told him. Aunt Eve and Uncle Wesley had been the only mother and father I had ever known, Carter and Noah had been my brothers of sorts. And now here I was being told I had to leave home. To move somewhere else with someone I barely knew. I was scared, and I needed the comfort of the hug he was giving me.

"Noah, how could you let this happen?" Carter asked him. "How can you just stand there and watch as the Alpha takes her away from us?"

"You should be happy, Carter. She has found her mate." Noah told him.

"Her mate?" Carter scoffed. "All of you were saying that you never thought she would find a mate. That without a wolf she probably couldn't form that bond with anyone. And here we're supposed to just believe that the Alpha of all people is her mate. Do we have any proof?"

"Ask her yourself." Noah said pointing at me still wrapped in Carter's arms.

"Trinity?" Carter and Uncle Wesley both asked me at the same time, looking for an explanation.

"I didn't know it was a mate bond at first. I first came across his scent in the forest." I admitted, as I started to tell them all about what had happened two days ago. I started with my run and finding the intoxicating and dangerous scent that scared me, and how I ran home. Then continued through everything up until I was attacked in the forest by a rogue today.

I told them about how I tried to run away again, afraid to see the Alpha, who I recognized by his scent. But the Alpha ordered me not to run and to stay put. From there Noah could take the story.

I watched their faces as I spoke. I could see the shock in their eyes when they heard about the party. And the fear from my being attacked on my way home. I hadn't been lying when I said I had a few scrapes and bruises, but they were not on my face, so they probably hadn't noticed them just by looking at me. It had been a busy evening after all.

"Are you alright?" Aunt Eve asked me, motherly concern filling her voice as she reached her hands toward me. "I can't believe I didn't notice you were hurt sooner."

"I'm fine Aunt Eve, I only have a few scrapes and bruises, they're already healing." I told her. I may not have healed as fast as the other pack members did, those who have shifted, but I healed faster than a human.

If I were to compare it to anything, I'd say it's the same rate that a cub healed at, a child of that pack that had yet to have their first shift. Just slightly accelerated compared to human healing, but it was nothing compared to the healing of a full wolf.

A wolf could be shot, dig the bullet out and fully heal within half an hour to an hour. Me, it would take about two or three days, minimum. But it would definitely be an easier speedier recovery than a human's recovery.

"This is why you need to check your messages." Carter reprimanded me.

"Agreed." Noah added.

"I'll check them more in the future." I told them.

"Uh huh." Carter said, disbelievingly.

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