

## Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast - Chapter 10

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JESSICA'S POV

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We halt a mile away from the pack's gate's. Our pack is surrounded with fencing, high fences. We put them up when we realized there were rogues roaming around and with the electric function we have on at night, several wolves have been found injured, but they were not one of ours. They were intruders.

Nathaniel switches the ignition off and then the lights, leaving us in complete darkness surrounded by woods. "I really don't want to leave you here." he sighs, making me blush and for a split second, I thank the Goddess for it being so dark. The last thing I want is to look like a tomato in front of my mate.

He ruffles something out in the console between us before handing me a card, "Here, it has my number on the back. Call me when you're ready to get out of this place."

I gently take the card from his hand, our fingers brushing over one another, making my stomach twist and flutter in excitement.

I now know why Nick couldn't just let go of Tiffany, but it doesn't change the fact that I don't like her.

She might be his mate, but she's vile.

"I will and I promise it will be soon." Our faces inch closer slowly, but the horrible grunt coming from Nick earlier replay's in my mind, making me pull back, "I'm sorry..." I mutter softly. He grabs my chin firmly between his fingers before lifting my head. I look at him, "Don't be." the way he stares at me makes my thighs squeeze together as I try and hide the fact that he turns me on.

His chest rises as his nose flares, he clamps his eyes shut, "You better go before I rip that dress off you." he mutters as he pulls away from me, turning his gaze out of his window. "We can do that another time." I tease before opening the door. He glances at me as I stand outside his car, "Until I see

you.” he smiles, his hand gripping the steering wheel tightly. “Until I see you.” I use his words, making him chuckle as I close the door. His headlights turn on and it lights the path until I’m at the gate.

I fall onto my bed with a wide smile crossing my face, I feel out of breath by just thinking of him. I finally get out of the dress and hang it up, staring at it in admiration. I still can’t help but wonder where he got it from. It’s not like it would be his...

I run a bath and soak in the warmth mixed with a rosy scent, my body is on edge, like I’m on some sort of high without taking any substances. It’s a thrill I want forever and it’s all because of him.

The slamming of a door makes me jolt up right, “Where are you going?” Tiffany’s annoying voice echoes from downstairs. I sit still in the bath, hoping that the yelling would stop and I could continue living in peace. I just have to get through tomorrow and crown Tiffany Luna and I’d be on my way.

The bathroom door is open and when I hear the bedroom door slam against the wall, a irked feeling brews in my chest as I listen to his footsteps, “What are you doing?” Nick’s panicked voice makes me sit up and I turn to him, his eyes immediately flicking down to my breasts. “Oh just eating the biggest cake.” The sarcasm makes his eyes narrow on me and I huff, turning back around and I sink my shoulders below the surface.

Nick appears beside me, staring down at me with eyes filled with anger and hatred, “Tell me you were lying.” he grits out, “Of course I was, you can see me taking a bath, can’t you?” I snort. “Not that.” he snaps at me, “Then what?” I look up at him through my lashes, “Tell me that the Lycan Alpha is not your bloody mate Jessica!” he bellows.

“Nick!” Tiffany’s voice appears behind me and I grind my teeth together as I sit up and look at her over my shoulder, “Oh my Goddess! Get out! I’m taking a bath.” I scold her. Her gaze flicks to Nick, “Nick, let’s go.” she steps forward to reach him, “Just go Tiffany, for f\*\*k sake, you aren’t a child. I’m talking to Jessica.” the shocked expression on her face is priceless.

Tiffany stares at him with parted lips, her chin slightly beginning to wobble, “Go weep somewhere else, I’m trying to relax.” I snarl, “Go Tiffany!” he yells at her harshly and I should be happy as she turns and runs off, but some part of me feels sorry for her.

I wouldn't like it if Nathaniel yells at me like that...

"Jessica." Nick grits out and I look up at him, "What? Did you expect a thank you for getting her out of my bathroom? You're the reason she's here." I sneer as I settle back down in the warmth of the hot water. "Our bathroom." he grits out, making me snort, "Sure."

"Whatever, is the Lycan Alpa really your mate?" he changes the subject back to Nathaniel and thinking of him makes me smile...

I couldn't believe it when we met...it was something magical, it felt like my body was exploding with joy. When our eyes met and his emerald eyes bore into my gray ones, I just couldn't breathe, but in a good way. It's like I forgot all of this, for that moment nothing else mattered. Nick didn't matter...

I didn't feel pain, I felt complete, it was surreal.

"He is." Nick's voice snaps me out of my own mind and I look up at him, "Of course he is, did you think I'd lie just to hurt you?" I frown and I'm caught off guard by the sight of his pitch black orbs. "You promised." he grits out and I just begin to laugh out loud, not caring that he's standing there, pissed. He reaches for my hair and I swat his hand away before sitting up, "Don't touch me." I snarl, burying the laugh, "My promise is nothing because you broke yours first." I deadpan and he just looks stunned, like he doesn't know what I'm talking about. "I told you I would." he grits out, "Before you claimed her." I snort, "Now leave." I settle back into the warm, my entire body hurting with tension. I swear one more word from him and my back would break from the anger circling my veins.

I watch him from the side of my eye walk to the door and my body relaxes. I inhale a deep calming breath and within a blink of an eye, I'm shoved under the water. I kick and thrash under the hot liquid, the rosy smell invading every part of my body, my lungs starting to burn as I try to shove the hand away that's keeping me under. Before it's too late, I'm pulled out by my hair, my head hurting with how hard the grip in my hair is and Nick is bent beside the bathtub, staring at me. "You are not going to your mate, ever." he grits out. Anger overtakes me, "Screw you, you aren't my boss!" I sneer as I try to get his hand out of my hair, but I'm pushed under again before being brought up to the surface, but it doesn't stop there, he pulls me up to my feet and out of the bath, tossing me to the cold tiled floor, my head hitting the floor with a thud.

“If you disobey me, he will pay with his life.” Nick grits out as I sit up, staring at him with narrowed eyes, “Get over yourself.” I scoff as I force myself up even though my head hurts. “Excuse me?” he steps closer, but I force myself to stand tall. He will not intimidate me.

“You can’t be the only one to be happy Nick! That’s selfish. You have Tiffany, I have every right to leave!” I yell at him, not caring that his pesky little mate is probably right out in the hall, listening to our conversation.

“You are mine!” he bellows and I stare at him with wide eyes, “I was, but since you found her and disregarded me, I was no longer yours. I was no longer your mate nor someone you loved.”

His eyes turn back to its normal forest green color and I stare in shock of how different it is from Nathaniel’s.

Nathaniel’s have depth, it’s filled with light and it shines, but Nick’s is just plain...

I use to think he has the most beautiful eyes, I was usually jealous of the color because I didn’t have any...but now..it’s not that magical anymore, it’s not amazing like I thought it was and it’s probably because I am not in love with him anymore.

“I do love you peaches.” the nickname does nothing to make me smile, “I’m no longer your peaches and I am not longer your mate Nick, you have to let me go and move on. We can both be...”, “Don’t say happy.” his face scrunches up in a snarl as he points his finger at me, “But we can be, but not together.”

He closes the distance between us, his hands grabbing my waist and he pulls me to him. My soaked body wets his clothes, “I can’t do this without you, I need you.” his tone is desperate, just like his eyes, “But you don’t love me and that’s not right.” I hiss as his fingers sink into my flesh, “I do love you.” he grits out, desperation mixed with crazy swirls in his orbs, “Please, just stay here. Reject him and we can be happy like we once were.” I stare at him in amusement, wondering how he can think that I would fall for that.

My hands wrap around his wrists before I pry his leeching hands off me, “Nick, no. It’s over between us.” I step back and he rips his hands out of my grabs before grabbing my throat, “If you won’t stay, I have no other choice.” he smiles before his hand slides to the back of my neck and he shoves me to the

bedroom, holding onto my nape with a deadly grip that makes me want to sink into the floor.

He throws me onto the bed before walking over to the door. I watch him freeze before shutting the door and I can't help but wonder if Tiffany was on the other side.

He slowly turns to me, "Tell me what you really want." he locks the door and shoves the key into his trouser pockets.

"I want us to be with our mates." I pull my knees to my chest. He's much stronger than I am, taller, broader... I stand no chance of out running him...

"We are mates Jess." he grins as he gently shrugs his blazer off his shoulders and I watch as the black material falls to the floor.

"Our fated mates Nick." I scoot to the edge of the bed and he takes long strides, stopping me from getting off, "No, it's you and me against the world." he says the promise like it still means something and I stare agape as he loosens every button of his white long sleeve shirt.

His shirt falls open, exposing his body and he tosses the material aside, "We both know what's this about..." his hands drop to his belt, making me tense, "Nick, it's not about s\*x!" I yell at him, sitting on my knees as I glare at him, "Isn't it? You wanted that beta's attention...to what? Just dance?" his head inches forward, c\*\*\*\*\*g to the side, "Yes, you were busy with Tiffany." I lie through my teeth. If I didn't find my mate, I wouldn't have cared about sleeping with Louis, he's a gentleman, but the Goddess put me in his path, she led me to my mate, to my freedom.

"You went home with him!" he slides his belt out of his trouser loops, making my blood run cold. "Nick, you hit me! And didn't even apologize." I yell and his eyes flick down to my perfectly healed mouth, "It healed, didn't it?", "Who the hell are you?" my face scrunches up in disgust as I move back to the other side of the bed, but he crawls onto the bed, grabbing my ankle and pulling me back to the middle. "Just tell me the truth, just admit you wanted to be f\*\*\*\*\*d." he folds his belt weirdly as I try to pull my leg free from being pinched between his hard thighs. "Stop this! Let me go!" I demand with a shaky voice, but my pleads only anger him.

“Come on, I’ll give you exactly what you want.” he climbs off the bed, holding my ankle and pulls me to the edge. I try to grab onto anything, but the duvet is just dragged along with me.

“Relax peaches, I’m here now and I’m never leaving you again.” he pins my legs between his before leaning forward, grabbing my wrists and ties the belt around them before tying me to the bedpost, “This is not what I want!” I grit out as I lay on the bed, fully naked and still damp from my bath. “Keep lying, it’s more fun this way...” his trousers drop to his ankles and my eyes land on his hardwood and I’m sure that he’s turned on by me for once, not because of her.

“Stop.” I shake my thoughts away. Even if I turned him on, I want nothing from him. I don’t want him near me, I just want to go to my mate.

“Relax.” He spreads my legs apart no matter how hard I try to clamp them shut and settles in between them.

The moment his mouth starts to suck on my breasts, I lose my train of thought at the thrill of our bodies together. A moan escapes my lips as his fingers drag from between my breasts, down between my ribs, over my abdomen and he sinks his fingers into my core, making my back arch off the bed, pushing my breast into his mouth even more.

“See?” his hot breath fans my skin that’s on fire, sending a pleasurable feeling down to my core.

With his large fingers pumping me, my body moves with the rhythm. “Nate.” I moan and everything stops, his head lifts from my chest and he glares down at me, “What did you just say?” he grits out and I stare at him in embarrassment as I realize that I just moaned my mate’s name instead of his...