

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 12

JESSICA'S POV

I couldn't hold the laugh in anymore and started to bawl right there as he shakes me. His body froze as he let go of me and he stares at me with resentment. "That was not funny." he grits out, his chest still rising fast. "Oh whatever, you can't have all the fun." I roll my eyes and he scoffs, "Untie me, I need the bathroom." I mutter as my bladder feels like it's going to explode, "And a shower, clearly." His lip twitches up in disgust. "Hey, you tied me to the chair, remember?" I grit out annoyed, "And I remember why." he deadpans before loosening the ropes around me and he grabs my arm in a deadly grip before pulling me up from the chair. I trip over my own feet, winching as I feel dizzy.

"It's not funny, don't do that." he pulls me upright and I hum in response, because I wish me seeing double doors into the bathroom was a joke. He shoves me inside and pulls the door shut behind me, "Knock when you're done!" he yells through the wood surface and I stand still for a moment, staring at the toilet before I make my way there. I feel for it, making sure it's real before doing my business.

I open the shower door, reaching for the faucet but my hand slips and even though I know I shouldn't get in here, I do and my body slightly relaxes as the warm water pools down my skin, soaking me. The heat relaxes every muscle as I stand against the cold tiled wall.

It feels like I'm standing in the shower forever when the door opens, "What the hell is taking you so long?" Nick's voice snaps my eyes open, "I'm dizzy, don't overexaggerate." I mumble, "You've been in here for an hour Jessica." the concern in his tone makes my heart swell, but I'm blaming it on the bond...because deep down, I know that whatever he does will not make up for what he did to me in the last few days.

He beat me, tortured me, starved me, screwed his mate in our bed...a bed I never want to touch again and he drugged me. It's really the peak of our relationship before the downfall because when I get out of here, and I will, I won't ever return to him.

“Nick...” I mutter as a bright plan pops into my head, “Jess?” he inches closer, “I need you...” I mutter breathlessly and it’s those three words that have him opening the shower door, standing there, watching me with concerned eyes, “What’s the matter peaches?” he holds out a hand to me, “I can’t move, I’m dizzy and why are there two of you?” I frown, my head swaying side to side. “If this is another one of your jokes, it’s not working.” he grits out as our eyes lock, but I can’t see straight and the drugs he pumped me with is probably still in my system.

“What joke?” I act breathy, “I...” I slowly let my legs give out, “Nick.” I try to reach for him, but I let my arm fall, making him think I’m weak.

“Oh f**k.” he reaches for the faucet, slamming it shut and grabs a towel to pick me up in. “Nick?” my eyes narrow sloppily as I look up at him, “It’s okay. He said it was normal to be drowsy, that’s all you are.” he mutters and settles me down onto the bed, “No.” I mutter, shaking my head, “What?” he cups my cheek, looking down at me with a concerned look. “I don’t want to lay down, put me on the couch.” I beg and he scoops me up effortlessly and marches over to the couch before grabbing actual clothing and putting it next to me, “Can you dress?” I stare at the sweatpants and crop top before looking up at him.

I need him to think I need him...that I want him, that I want to stay with you.

I shake my head and he stares at me with pity, “No worries, do you want me to help you?” his fingers curl the end of my raven hair around his finger, “Please.” I beg in a whimper.

He helps me get dressed, helping me stand as he helps me into my sweats and when he’s done and stands up, I fall against his chest, my hands clutching his shirt, “Don’t leave me. I need you. I love you Nick.” my head rests against his chin and I could feel him smile as his hands wrap around me, “I knew you’d come to your senses.” he mutters.

I start to cough, “Water.” I slap my own chest as I act like I can’t breathe, “Water.” I croak and his eyes widen, “Just sit here, I’ll go grab some.” he pushes me back to the bed and even though I want to scream and not sit in the tainted bedding that they had s*x on, I sit quietly because I need my phone.

He rushes out, leaving the door open and I still cough loudly as I tiptoe to my phone and dial Nathaniel's number again and tuck the phone into my sweatpants.

Nick comes back up, handing me the glass of water and I take a few sips, nodding when I stop coughing fakely.

"I think we should just take you to the doctor." his hands run up and down my bare arms and I nod.

Arriving at the hospital unit, I'm surrounded immediately and helped.

"Alpha, please stay here." the doctor asks and he stares at me worriedly as he holds my hand, "Don't worry, I choose you." I lean up to kiss him, but all I actually want to do is puke into his mouth.

The doctor leads me to a room and once we're inside, I lock the door behind her and she stares at me with a worried look. "I just need privacy and I need to make a phone call, can I use the bathroom?" I ask and she nods.

I march into the bathroom and take my phone out, seeing the call was answered but it ended ten seconds after it was answered.

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I sigh before dialing the number again, "Hello?" a familiar voice answers, but it's not the person I was looking for.

"Louis?" I almost start to cry and my hands begin to shake.

"Who's this?" he asks concerned, "I know I ended up with your alpha, but it's no need to forget me." I tease and he drags out a long 'Oh', "Jessica, I'll look for Nate.", "No, I don't have a lot of time. I need help." I blurt out, not sure if he even heard one word I said, "What? Why?" he frowns, "I wanted to leave and told Nick...but he tied me to a chair, beat me and drugged me. I had to

convince him I won't leave and that I'm sick, and I am currently in the hospital unit inside a bathroom calling because he's always around me. I need you to come and get me, I need Nathaniel to come and get me." I beg as tears swell in my eyes. "Okay...just calm down and act cool, alright?" he tries to calm me, but it's not him I want to talk to. I want Nathaniel, but I can't wait.

"I need to go, just please...help me." I beg, "Yes, of course." he mutters and I end the call before checking that my phone is on silent before shoving it back into my pocket.

I step outside, putting a relaxed expression on my face and I move to the door, unlocking it and I turn to the doctor, "I need you to take a blood test and run it for wolfsbane." I hold out my arm and she looks at me stunned before continuing to do her job.

Hours go by and Nick is sitting in the room with me, but I can't help but wonder if Nathaniel would have called already.

Nick rests his hand on my thigh and I try not to shove it off, I try my best to focus on the drip in my arm, but how can I when my entire body wants to tremble around him?

I can't believe Nick turned into this monster and is so gullible to believe me when I said I chose him after what he had done to me.

I finally got help, help I hope that is coming...

"How are you feeling?" Nick asks, squeezing my thigh and I grab his wrist, "My body hurts...do you mind not touching me?" I ask politely and he stares at me, slowly dragging his hand back. "What are we waiting for?" He asks for the millionth time, "Test results." I shrug and he nods, "Why?", "To find out what's wrong with me." I seethe absentmindedly and he frowns at me, "I'm sorry." I force a smile, "I'm tired, my body hurts...I just want to rest." I mutter, staring at my hands and he hums, "Then sleep." he nods and I slide down and turn onto the side where my phone is, making sure he wouldn't be able to see it or take it.

It doesn't even take me long to fall asleep, but when I wake up...it's completely dark and I can't see my hand in front of me...