

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 13

JESSICA'S POV

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I could hear the faint whistling of the wind as I sit in complete darkness. “Hello?” I yell out and my voice echoes around me. It’s cold, my toes are numb, my hands icy and I’m shivering as I sit on the cold floor beneath me.

“Hello!” I yell as fear crawls up my spine. I try to feel around but as I try to stand, my legs give in and I’m out of breath.

That a*****e drugged me again...

I crawl as I feel around, dragging my body across the floor but all I feel is rough particles under my palms...It must be dust or sand...It feels gritty as I feel myself to a wall and I tense at the stone feeling. Nowhere in our pack is there stone walls, no basements, no sells, no homes, no rooms.

I have no idea where the hell I am...

“Nick!” I yell out, but my own words and voice echoes back to me. I look up , but everything around me is pitch black.

“Somebody!” tears form in my eyes and my teeth chatter together.

I curl my legs under the big sweatshirt I’m wearing and I rest my back against the stone wall as I start to sway. I need to keep moving.

I jolt as the loud sound of metal moving has me looking up and light shines into the stone hole I’m in. It’s a few feet deep and above me stands Nick, glaring down at me, “Who did you call?” he grits out, “Nick.” I let out a relieved breath, “Help me.” I beg as I try to stand, but I fail and hit my head as I tumble back down onto my a*s. “Nick.” I hold out my hand, but he just stares down at me.

“You threw me in here?” my arm slowly lowers to my lap as the unshed tears sting my eyes.

“Who did you call?” he grits out and as I look past him, the sun is starting to set. “No one.” I frown, “You’re lying and if you don’t tell me. Then you can rot

in here.” he seethes, lowering to his haunches above me, “Who did you call?” He holds my phone in the air. “Nathaniel.” I confess since I already know I’ll be stuck here no matter what. “What did you tell him?” he snaps, “Tell me!” he bellows, his voice echoing around me, “To come save me, are you f*****g happy?” , “Save you? From what?” he shakes his head and I think he’s in disbelief, but to be honest, so am I because never in my life did I think Nick would throw me into a f*****g hole made out of stone, who knows...maybe he built it himself too.

“You!” I yell as I move over onto my knees, “Look at me, look at where the hell I am Nick! You did this to me!” I couldn’t fight the tears anymore and they leave tracks down my cheeks.

“I didn’t do this to you, you are doing this to you Jess, just call him back and tell him you reject him and then we can get you out of here and live like we use to.” he grits out, his eyes so dark and he holds the phone out to me.

“Is that all?” I ask and he nods, “Can you at least get me out first? It stinks down here.” I snarl in disgust, “No, I hit the call button, you speak and then we get you out.” he deadpans and no matter what I do, what are the chances he’d ever give me my phone back? What are the chances of me seeing Nathaniel again?

“Fine. Call.” I stare at the ground and he calls the number, putting it on speakerphone.

I listen to it ring, “Yes?” Nathaniel answers the phone, making my heart flutter. I gulp, staring up at Nick... A million things run through my mind when I look at Nick, but only one thing comes to mind while thinking of Nate.

“Nathaniel, it’s Jessica.” my voice chokes, “Jessica? We’re on our way, don’t worry.” he sounds out of breath.

Nick frowns at the phone, giving me a look, ‘Stop him Jess.’ he mind links me and my heart bleeds.

“Nathaniel...I’m in a hole in the woods, help!” Nick curses under his breath and tries to hit the end call button, missing several times and he just tosses the phone at the floor and it shatters next to me.

I watch as Nick stands, tugging at his hair, cursing as he paces up and down. He suddenly stops and turns to me, looking at me with rage filled eyes, “No

one would ever find you Jessica and it was nice knowing you.” he grits out before he bends and pulls the lid over my head, “Wait! Nick, it’s cold.” the lid stops halfway and I want to distract him, to make him stay long enough for Nathaniel to arrive but he tosses his hoodie into the hole, “Let the last thing you smell be my scent.” he snorts before closing the lid over me and I’m left in complete darkness, again.

I clutch his jacket to my shivering legs, wrapping it around my skin as I try to keep warm. I have no idea how long I have been down here, but Nathaniel will find me...he will.

Nick thinks that Nathaniel is coming for a war, but he knows I’m here...He’ll come for me first...right? Right...He is smart, he will think of coming for me first, I hope. It’s really cold down here.

“Nick!” I yell, hoping he would still be standing out there, but there’s no answer, only the whistling sound of wind comes through now and then and I could hear small sticks breaking, insects making noises, birds chirping, I can hear owls...

My dad always says that owls are good luck...wait, why haven’t they noticed that I’m gone? I’ve been missing from sight for almost three days, if not more.

I don’t know what day it is. All that I do know is that the sun is going down, Nathaniel is almost here and he will find me...he has to.

I sit for about ten minutes before I try to stand and I do with shaky legs. I feel the stone wall, pulling myself up as I try to find places for my feet to step on. I stare up, realizing that I would have no way to know where I would stop.

I let my feet to the floor as I stand with my hands feeling above my head.

“Moon Goddess...I know this is not what you planned and it’s all messy, but please help me get out of here. I will forever be thankful, but I need out before Nick does something to my mate, so please give me the strength and guidance to free myself from this hole that Nick threw me into.” I say out loud as I focus on light and happy things.

“Fine. Call.” I stare at the ground and he calls the number, putting it on speakerphone.

I start to climb, feeling very confident until my foot slips and I can't grip the stone tight enough to keep hanging on, my weight pulls me back and I hit the floor with a loud thud.

"f**k sakes!" I slam the floor with my fists and stand up, hissing when a shooting pain shoots through my body.

"I can do this...I can do this..." I breathe in and out deeply before trying again. I try to reach up but I feel the cold metal and I push it upward with my head as I try to balance myself before using my hand to shove it aside.

I gasp when the fresh air hits me and I crawl out of the hole, falling onto my back breathlessly.

"Nick?" I look around, but see no one and nothing.

"Good gracious..." I glance around me as I try to figure out which way is home, my heart racing through the roof as I try to think.

I suddenly stop and just close my eyes, sitting with crossed legs as I take deep breaths.

The Moon Goddess has provided me with strength...she will provide me with guidance and safety too, I just know it." I mutter to myself when I hear muffled screams close to me. "Hello?" I yell, frowning because I didn't hear anything before.

"In here!" Is repeatedly yelled under the ground and I crawl around on my hands and knees like a baby as I try to figure out where it's coming from until my knee hits something hard.

I shove every branch, leaf and sticks away before pulling the metal lid away and I gasp as I see my parents inside.

"Jessica!" my mother gasps, dancing happily, "Mommy, daddy, what are you doing in here?" I frown, "We asked too many questions it seems..." my father frowns deeply. "We wanted to see you and Nick said you were sick and when we tried again, he lied and led us out here and shoved us in this damn forsaken hole!" My mother stomps her foot, making me laugh until I realize that I have nothing here to get them out.

“Look, I climbed out but I can’t help you. I have nothing to help you with...” I drag my dirty hands over my forehead in despair.

“Don’t worry, go get a ladder, we’ll wait.” my father encourages me, but I don’t think he has the slightest idea of what has been happening to me...

“I can’t...dad, give mom a leg up and then climb until we can reach you to pull you out.” I sit there, staring at them and I feel hopeless.

“What do you mean you can’t? You are the luna.” my mother frowns, “Not anymore.” I stare at my dirty hands, finding them more interesting than the look on my parents’ faces.

“What?” My father frowns, “Not right now, just do it and get out!” I snap and they look at one another before dropping the subject...