

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 14

NATHANIEL'S POV

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I stare at the phone as the call ends, "Nate!" Louis grabs the wheel with his one hand and my gaze snaps up at the road before I take over again. My heart is pounding in my chest as I stare onto the road. "What the hell man?" Louis snaps at me. I growl lowly, my hands gripping the steering wheel so tight that my knuckles turn white.

"Just focus on the road." He lets go of the wheel.

He's lucky he's my best friend, otherwise I'm sure there would have been consequences for talking to me like that.

"I got it." I snarl and he picks my phone up that I dropped between us, "In a hole..." he mutters in his thinking voice. I want to ask him what he's thinking, but that would be interrupting his thinking process and that never ends well...

"Should we go look for her first?" Louis thinks out loud or he's asking me a question. I never know but the obvious answer is yes.

"What do you think?" The sarcasm in my tone makes him sigh, "That I am right." He snorts.

"Mind link the others." I demand.

There's an entire army running along the car in the woods next to us, we took the car in case we have injured and a feeling overcomes me as we come closer to the West pack. I pull off to the side, looking into the dark woods beside us. To a human eye, all you see if the wind blowing, the leaves moving with and the moon shining upon the tree tops, but to our kind, we see everything. I see the bird in the trees, my army that has just laid down to stay out of sight, the bright eyes of my head soldier watching our car through the bush.

I know where every single one of my soldiers are laying down, but it's probably because I trained them with the help of Louis,

“What are you doing?” Louis asks as I loosen my seatbelt. “Take the car, I’m going on foot.” I open the door. Louis grabs my arm, “Don’t be stupid.” He tries to pull me back, “I’m not.” I grit out, “Then stay in the car,” Louis’ hold on me tightens. “I don’t want to stay in the car. I can’t explain it, but I have to get out here.” I pull my arm free from his grasp. “Do you feel her?” He asks and I roll my eyes, “Don’t get soft.” I snort before getting out. I whistle and a wolf comes forth, “Ride with Louis,” I demand and even though I know Louis can handle himself, I don’t want him to be alone in unknown territory.

I make it my job to know where every pack is and where their entrances are. I’m not planning any sort of an attack tonight, but if I have to fight to save her, I will.

I can’t stop thinking of her scared voice when she called out for help through the phone before the line was cut.

I tried to call back, but I heard his voice and the phone was dead.

He did something to her and I just hope she’s still in a hole, but who the hell throws a person into a hole in the woods? That’s insane.

I knew that she wouldn’t just change her mind and I gave her time to say goodbye...but that was my mistake.

I shouldn’t have left her there alone.

I shift mid walk as I make my way through the bushes and I start to walk slowly. The crunches of leaves behind me makes me start to walk faster as the rest of my soldiers join me. I wait a minute before I start running along the car, glancing there every now and then when the path in front of me is clear.

‘Slow down.’ I mind link Louis as I start to run slower until we walk. I keep my nose in the air as I smell the air, the faint scent hits me and I charge for it. The wind is blowing in our direction, meaning she is around here, or was.

‘Let me take over.’ Zeus demands, I could feel my wolf’s excitement and determination to find our mate, but if I let him go right now, it’s going to be difficult to rein him in again.

‘Not yet.’ I inform him even though he could hear my thoughts. He stopped pestering me a few years ago when I shut him out for a few days because he annoyed me about taking control on runs and I guess he learned his lesson.

Wolves are pack people, they don't like being alone in a box, especially my wolf.

He's gentle, but determined and stubborn. If I let him go, he'll take over for hours or even days.

It happened once and I am not going to be fooled again. An entire pack was almost slaughtered because he ran straight into their borders without a care in the world and when the guards wanted to capture him, he killed them all. We made an enemy for life that day, but we're also untouchable.

There are no other Lycan packs in this area, nor in this country. A lot of people don't know about us...we're hidden and keep functions to a minimal and we hide our aura's. People fear our kind because we're strong, but then you get the stubborn alpha's who think they can take us and a few almost died through a challenge because of their pride, even after we said we don't want to kill them.

I keep my nose to the ground until I suddenly stop and notice the solid metal lid on the side of a hole.

I shift and fix my shirt as I stand on my feet, that's the other thing about us...we're exceptionally in sync with our wolves. We shift without our clothes tearing- I don't understand how it works, but it does.

"She was here." I announce and they all shift and start to wonder around without a demand, searching for her.

I close my eyes for a moment, focusing on three other scents. One is alpha Nick's, I remember his scent from the ball, but the other two are someone else's who I don't recognize.

"Alpha!" a man's voice calls out to me and my head snaps to the person, two people are dragged behind them, "Let us go! Our pack is right over there!" the man growls and snaps, holding the woman's hand.

"Who do we have here?" I tut as my eyes trail the older couple. They aren't grey, but middle-aged...

"None of your business, let us go!" the man growls as he tries to free himself from my soldier's grasp all the while holding onto his mate.

My soldiers stare at me, waiting to give them a command while I stare at the couple, they look...familiar. I wave my hand and they let go of them.

The man frowns before pulling his dirty clothes right. His sleeve is ripped, his hands are dirty... "If this is your pack, why do you look homeless?" I cross my arms over my chest, "Because we've been trapped in a hole by our alpha." the woman sneers, "That stupid boy will pay for what he done to Jessica." she mutters under her breath and my ears perk up at my mate's name. "You know Jessica?" I step forward, "Of course, she's the Luna and our daughter." the man glares at me.

'Slow down.' I mind link Louis as I start to run slower until we walk. I keep my nose in the air as I smell the air, the faint scent hits me and I charge for it. The wind is blowing in our direction, meaning she is around here, or was.

I was just about to scare them off with my powerful Lycan aura, but they could be of use to me now.

"Wait, how do you know Jessica?" the woman glares at me, her paternal instincts kicking in very slowly.

I hold out my hand with a grin, "I'm alpha Nathaniel from the Dark Wood pack, your daughter's mate." I grin and their eyes almost bulge out of the sockets, "But you...you're the Lycan Alpha." the man mutters before pulling his mate behind him.

"So you heard the stories." I snort, letting my arm fall. If they were someone else and shown this much disrespect, I would have them put back in that hole and fill it up with sand to let them rot while they think what they've done.

'Can we still do that?' Zeus asks with an exciting tone. 'No, they are our mate's parents.' I snap at him. The loud thudding of eight paws catches my attention from the left. I turn slowly, glaring into the dark and relax when I notice Louis' brown coat.

He comes to a slow halt, shifting and walks up to me. "If you ever stop, tell me for f**k sakes." he grits out while looking around.

"Who's that?" he nods at Jessica's parents. "Jessica's family." I inform him in a whisper, even though I am pretty sure everyone around me could hear.

"Her parents?", "No, her siblings dimwit." I snort before turning to them.

“We need your help.” I smile, offering them kindness. “Or what?” the woman sneers. I don’t think that she likes me, but her daughter sure does, so it doesn’t matter. “Or you die.” I shrug.

I shouldn’t be threatening her parents, but I need their help. “You won’t kill us, we’re Jessica’s parents.” the man growls, “Stop growling, we all want the same thing, don’t we? To save Jessica.” I drag out while they look at each other, no doubt mind linking to talk about this.

“She’s in no trouble, but with you she will be.” her mother snaps, “Are you stupid? Who the hell do you think put her in that hole?” I yell, they don’t want her safe. “Nick did, but he probably had his reasons.” the man talks to the wife, as if debating if their daughter was actually in danger while she could be laying lifeless somewhere.

“You are idiotic people. He might be your alpha, but she is your daughter.” I snarl as I slowly close the distance between us, “And if you don’t help me, her death will be on your hands.” I grit out as I tower over both of them.

“She went back to the pack boarder, she told us to stay here and wait until she returns.” her mother blurts out, her eyes are filled with pure fear. She knows I’m right, she knows that her daughter is in danger, even if she doesn’t want to believe it.

“How long?” I grit out, “How long what?” her father asks confused, “How long ago did she go?” I snap, “Ten?” her mother suggests and I run my hand down my face before turning and I shift mid jump as I charge into the direction of the West pack.

No one is ever going to hurt her, not again.