

The downfall

JESSICA'S POV

—

"Nick." I beam as I skip into his oce, but freeze when he slams the phone down on the table, looking guilty.

It's been a week since he found his true mate and I have been worried about it, but day after day, it became less of a problem.

"What's wrong?" I ask, my wide smile gone within seconds.

"Nothing peaches." He forces a smile, but his eyes say something else.

"Who were you on the phone with?" I sit down across from him and he slowly pulls the phone away, probably thinking I wouldn't notice.

"No one." He's lying to me, while looking me in the eye.

My heart clenches, my hands shivering as they lay in my lap.

"Was it her?" My voice cracks and he sighs, sucking his lips into his mouth.

"It was." I grit out, my heart pounding against my chest.

"It's not what you think Jess." He sighs, holding out his hand for me to take, but how could I trust him when he just lied to me?

"Then what was it Nick?" I frown, glaring at him with teary eyes.

His eyes ick to his hand and then back up at me before slowly pulling away.

"She asked to see me." He starts to explain, my stomach ipping and vile rises.

"And you said yes..." I shake my head, my face twitching up into a snarl.

His eyes slowly fall shut as he exhales a breath and I stand, the chair's legs screeching across the wooden oor and tears stream down my face.

"And you weren't going to tell me, were you?" My words are broken as I speak, along with my shattered heart.

His eyes lift to mine as he stands, his length making me feel small.

"I was. I was going to tell you." He tries to defend himself, leaving my heart shattered and stomped on with his lies .

"No, no you weren't." I inhale a breath, my body shivering with pain of his betrayal.

"I was, I swear." He moves to the side of his desk, wanting to come to me and I stumble back, "No!" I hold up my hand, making him stop in his tracks.

"If...if you were g-going to t-tell me...you, you would have when I ask-ed." my words stutter, failing me when I need them the most.

"I just..." he scratches his nape, his eyes spiraling and I watch him, noticing his shaky hand as he tries to explain, as he tries to lie himself out of this one.

We have never lied to one another, but now...seeing him lie to me so effortlessly makes me wonder if he ever told a lie before...

"Just what Nick?"

He said I had nothing to worry about, he said that he needed time to just gather the courage to reject her, which I guess would be hard, but nding out he was going to see her behind my back...how could I trust him again?

"I wanted to tell you over breakfast, not right now..." his eyes fall to the oor in shame.

"When are you going to see her?"

"Are you going to reject her?" I push, making his eyes darken as he stares at me.

"No." He shakes his head, "I'm not ready."

I snort at his little excuse...my heart is bleeding right now.

"Then why did you agree to see her? How could you agree to see her?" I snap, yelling at the top of my lungs in a loud cry.

He steps closer and I step back, glaring at him with all the hatred in the world.

Everyone thought that I was not right for him, except him and our parents...the high ranked girls thought I was foolish until the day I became luna and look at me now...I'm not good enough anymore and they were right.

"She's ill, her doctor said it's because we aren't close." He yells back at me and I blankly stare at him with disgust.

"So you want to go there..." I breathe out, "And betray me?" I bellow .

He sighs, rolling his eyes, "I would never betray you...I just want her to get well and then when she gets better I will reject her, I promise." He inches closer, his eyes boring into mine , desperation and sadness clear in his eyes.

"I'm coming with you." I state and he shakes his head, "You can't."

"I don't care, I will not stay here and lose my mind over her! If you want my forgiveness for lying to me, you will let me come with you." I threaten his trust and I watch his gulp, his throat bobbing.

"Fine, you can come." He nods and I aggressively wipe the tears from my cheeks.

"I'll get dressed." I turn on my heel and walk out of his oce, hearing him throw a vase and I listen to the glass shatter, shutting my eyes at the sound of the glass hitting the oor.

The ride over to her pack was long and silent, I could feel Nick glancing at me now and then, but I just stare out of the window, taking in the nature around me.

I don't want to be mad at him, but I am.

The bond we have might not be fated, but it is real. We are true mates and I'd be a fool to have let him come alone to be with his real fated mate.

Arriving at the pack, everyone bows to us, welcoming us and the doctor meets us at the entrance of the pack house she lives in...apparently she's of alpha blood...alpha Darren's daughter.

He's a fair, kind man who treats his people well, so hopefully he won't be too mad at Nick.

"Alpha Nick. Please follow me." We step forward, following him and a guard grabs my arm, growling at me.

I freeze, staring up at the tall man, "Get yours hand off my mate!" Nick bellows and the guard's eyes widen before he immediately lets me go.

The doctor turns to us as he stands on the fourth step.

"I apologize, but she has to stay here. We can not let alpha Tiffany get upset or she'll get worse."

That is such bullshit.

His ngers brush my pitch black hair out of my face, his ngers capturing my chin and he tilts my head upward, looking down at me with desperation.

"Please, I will be right back." His thumb caresses my cheek.

I don't want him to go, I don't trust these people...

I don't trust him alone with her...

"Just you and I peaches." The small smile on his face makes me lean into his palm as I nod.

If he breaks my trust now...it's over.

He kisses my temple before following the doctor and the guard shows me to a couch in the living room, where I can annoyingly sit and watch the staircase, waiting for the love of my life to come down and just take us home.

My knee won't stop bouncing as I glance at the staircase and then at the black screen in front of me.

A clearing of a throat makes my head snap to the side and the luna from the party stands there with a smug look.

"Jessica, is it?" Her eyebrows raise, her posture perfect.

"What are you doing here?" I stand, xing my dress.

"I live here." She deadpans and my heart sinks.

She's Tiffany's mother...

"You knew..." I frown at her, taking a step closer and so does she.

"That your chosen mate's true mate is my daughter? Yes." I scoff and watch her whipping her hair back to cascade down her back.

She has the same dark hair as her daughter, but not as dark as mine.

"He is going to reject her." I grit out, pissed that she stood there, thinking that Nick was going to choose her over me.

"Will he though?" Her nger taps her chin, as if knowing something I don't.

"He will, he promised." Her eyes widen, but there is no hint of fear, no surprise, just plain evil.

And I thought she was nice...pfft.

"Good for you." She smiles and before I could think of anything to say, my heart aches, my breath knocked right out of my body with the pain and I haunch over, grabbing the side of the couch, my nails digging into it and I glance up at her smug grin, my eyes icking bright as I gowl loudly and I focus on him.

"What are you doing!?" I yell through the mind link and the pain immediately stops, breaking my heart even further.

Standing upright, Luna Maya's smirk is brighter, more evil dancing in her eyes.

"I warned you, you are the other woman." She tuts, "I wasn't and I never will be." I grit out, even though that I am lying because Nick will never touch me again.

The pain was worse...it was more painful than the last time and now I know that he didn't screw her that night, but he might have right now...

I shouldn't have let him gone alone, because look at us now...we're nothing.

I am nothing.

"Darren!" The Luna yells and the alpha comes striding in and she falls against his chest.

"You must convince Nick to take Tiffany with him! She's getting sicker by the minute without him." Her eyelashes batt repeatedly, fake tears forming in her eyes, "I'm worried Darren..."

"No!" I growl and Alpha Darren pulls his mate behind him, "Who are you?" He stands tall, his aura slightly frightening.

"I am Nick's mate, the Luna of the West pack and your daughter is not welcome on our land." I stand tall, my eyes icking past Alpha Darren to Nick coming down the staircase.

I sigh before running to him, I need to get out of here. I need to get him out of here, away from his fated mate, away from her parents.

Alpha Darren stares at me dumbfounded as I brush past them, grabbing onto Nick, "We're leaving, right now!" I demand, tugging him towards the front door.

"Jess, I'm sorry." His apology just ies through me, because it means nothing.

"Alpha Nick!" Alpha Darren calls him and he abruptly stops in his tracks, turning to him.

"You need to take my daughter with you or reject her now." He demands with so much authority.

"Excuse me?" Nick frowns in confusion.

"Say no." I whisper in a pleading tone.

"You heard him." Luna Maya takes her position next to her mate.

I tug on his hand, staring up at him with tear lled eyes, "Just reject her and we can go home." I beg him.

His green eyes that remind me of the beautiful forest just ick between my icy blue ones.

"I can't." He mouths, breaking my heart.

"Well, what is it going to be?" Alpha Darren inches closer.

"I don't have to do either." Nick shakes his head.

"She's safe here." Nick's eyes narrow.

"She'll get sicker!" Luna Mayaover-exaggerates.

I really don't like her.

Nick turns to me, his orbs lled with distraught, "I'm sorry." He says before turning to her parents.

"You can bring her and her things to our pack tomorrow." He nods and the devilish smile on Luna Maya's face makes me want to blow this place up.

I rip my hand out of his, watching his head snap toward me with fear in his eyes as I back away.

"I hate you." I yell, making Luna Maya gasp dramatically before I turn and run out of their home.

I shift and run home, I can not stand seeing his face.