

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 24

JESSICA'S POV

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I wake up when two strong arms scoop me up, slowly and gently and my body is cradled in two strong arms. Inhaling the scent, I tense and jolt. I'm immediately put down and Louis' eyes are wide as he stares at me, "What are you doing?" I shriek, feeling disoriented as my brain is still adjusting. "Calm your t**s Jess, I was just going to put you in bed." He holds his hands up like he's a thief. "Why? What time is it?" My eyes find the time on the clock and it's three in the morning.

"Where's Nathaniel?" I mutter under my breath. "Still not home. I was going down for water and you were asleep on the couch. It looked uncomfortable." He shrugs. I don't know how he could be so chilled or he's just really good at hiding something.

I step forward, my eyes narrowing into slits, "Where is he?" I grit out, which makes him snort before he starts to laugh.

"No offence Jessica, but no one in this pack will ever be scared of you. They might respect you once you're Luna, but they won't fear you. You're a normal wolf and as your friend, I don't think intimidation will work, ever." He shrugs and my lips part and I stare at him agape.

"He's out, it's not a big deal. He loves you and won't hurt you." He shrugs and I chew on my bottom lip as he slowly walks back, "Go to bed." He mutters before turning in his walk and he heads down the stairs. Out of anger, I follow him down, "Louis!" I bellow his name so loudly that I think the entire pack heard. "Go to bed Jess." He yells.

"No, I want to know where the hell he is!" I stomps down the stairs, halting when the door flies open and Nathaniel enters, his skin stained crimson from his mouth, down to his neck and over his clothes.

"Nathaniel!" I gasp and I rush over to him to look for injuries. "Hi." His eyes glance around before looking at me, "Are you okay? What happened?" My eyes trail over him, but he doesn't seem to be in any discomfort or pain...

"Just a little fight." He shrugs it off as he takes his jacket off.

“Nathaniel, this is a lot of blood...are you hurt?” My question is answered by a snort. “No.” He sighs before taking my hand in his. “Let’s get you to bed to sleep. You need rest.” He turns and walks me to the stairs and I just follow, like a lost puppy.

“Wait, no.” I freeze at the bottom, “Jessica, come on.” He sighs, turning to face me. He’s taller as he stands a step above me, “You need rest.” , “What I need is answers.” I demand, “There was a fight at one of the clubs, no biggie.” He shrugs, “A club? You said you went out for a meeting.” I cross my arms and a hurt expression takes over his face. “We went out afterwards, do you think I went to a meeting with a forty year old something? No, the CEO was like twenty six.”

I guess I could see his point...”But why is there blood around your mouth?” , “Because someone hit me Jess, but he got what he deserved. I’m a Lycan, my wounds already healed.”

Also true...Lycan’s have faster healing powers, but something just feels off...

“Can we go upstairs now? I really just want to take a shower and sleep.” The tired look in his eyes make me give in and I follow him upstairs.

While we lay in bed, the hours slowly go by but I can’t sleep again, but when he gets up at six am sharp, I pretend I’m still asleep, wanting to follow him to see where the hell he’s going. There was no alarm, he just woke phone, got out of bed and got dressed.

I wait until he’s out of the room before I put clothes on and follow him out of the house and I stop when he marches up to that hell hole of a creepy church with a cooler bag in hand.

Before I could follow him there after he walked in without knocking, Louis appears behind me, “You’re stalking.” He whispers and I jump in a fright, turning to face him. “Goddess, you are everywhere!” I snap , making him laugh. “Go back to the house Jessica...” his tone is low, as if warning me. “But why did he go to the elders?” , “Because he does that every week, f**k knows why but when I tried to find out too, I almost died. So I suggest you go back home.” He mutters before grabbing my wrist. “Let me go!” I snap as he pulls me back to the house, but he doesn’t let go. “Louis!” I shriek, probably waking up numerous of wolves. “Shut it.” He snarls and I comply, his authority overwhelming every fibre of my being.

I sit on the bed when my phone rings and I glance at the name, my eyes widening when I read Nick's name.

I answer, scolding my subconscious for willingly just wanting to answer. Years of love and care doesn't just go away, not when it was real love and friendship, "Jessica, I need your help!" Nick's voice is tainted with worry and exhaustion. "Hi Nick." I mutter sarcastically. "Hi, sorry." He sighs and I could hear how tired he was just by the sound of his voice.

"What's up?" I ask curiously. Nick has never been one to ask for help, not even indicate that he needs it and here he is, calling me early in the morning, asking for it. "Those two pregnant women won't stop getting at it, in the day, night. They keep pestering me, not listening and blaming it on hormones. They snap at Tiffany when she tries to help and they are asking for you!" He bellows. "I'm sorry...but this is hard on the pack...you leaving has made things worse. Please just come talk to them!" The desperation in his voice makes me want to laugh, but I can't refuse them.

Those people have been my family for my entire life, I knew those women since I was a kid, they were older girls, but still kind and accepting when I became Luna.

"Yeah, sure," I smile at the thought of them wanting me instead of bitchy Tiffany. "Are you sure? Is your mate okay with it?" He asks and I glance around the room, not knowing what Nathaniel would even think of this...but I don't care. He's been secretive so I can do whatever I want. "Yes, totally. I'll let you know when I'm on my way." I smile and he thanks me before we end the call.

I look around the room and then my eyes land on the bloody pile of clothes on top of the table and I snort before I go take a shower.

I stand in the steam of the shower as the heated water pools over my head and down my body like a waterfall, soaking me until my skin is slightly red and totally warm before I wash myself and massage my scalp as I wash my raven hair.

I get dressed in a pair of trousers that looks like it's for business and a beautiful white blouse to go with the beige colour pants. I put a jacket over the blouse to make it more casual and put sneakers on, but just as I was about to leave the room, Nathaniel enters, his eyes trailing over me. "Showered without me?" He pouts in a flirting manner. "Well you showered mere hours ago." I

shrug as I tuck my phone into my pocket, “Excuse me, I have to go.” I mutter and when I try to walk past him, he captures my wrist, stopping me.

“Where are you going?”, “To my old pack, there’s an issue and in the people’s eyes, I’m still Luna and they are asking for me. I didn’t get the chance to say goodbye and explain, remember?” I grit out and his eyes narrow on me, “You can’t go alone.” He grits out, “I’m not going to be in danger.” I frown at him, “You are not going alone.” He seethes, “Well you aren’t going.” I snort, “Yes, I am. I am the only one who can protect you.” He lets go of me and grabs a jacket. “Let’s go.” He brushes past me. I stare at his back as he walks in front of me and my teeth grind against one another as I follow him.

I don’t want him to come with me, but who was I kidding...he’s never going to trust Nick and I know that I shouldn’t either. It’s been two days since I came here, why would Nick’s anger just fade?

‘Maybe because the bond broke and he isn’t that obsessed with you anymore.’ Zola deadpans and she has a point, but there isn’t a reason for him to have me go and deal with it, he is the alpha. He could have just asked for advice or set up a video call, but then again...those two pregnant ladies were so out of control the last time, I can’t even imagine what they’d be like now.

The entire ride over was slow and quiet, Nathaniel didn’t say anything all the way there.

Once we’re at the gate, I send Nick a text saying that we’re here and the guards immediately let us in when they see me.

“They’re not very good.” Nathaniel mutters as we drive inside and I can’t stop glaring at him. They are good, they are the best guards and they train hard, but they know me and will let me in because of their loyalty.

Nick stands outside the house that was once ours with Tiffany clinging to his arm like she’s scared I might take him and I can’t help but notice the murderous look on Nathaniel’s face...

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 25

NICK’S POV

My eyes narrow on the car as it drives up to us and my jaw ticks when Nathaniel gets out, looks me dead in the eye and walks around the car to open up the door for Jess. She smiles and he swings his arm around her neck, holding her close like I would actually do something. I need her help, I don't want to hurt her again.

"Jessica." I smile, wanting to walk up to her, but Tiffany's hold on me is tight. "Nick." Her face is expressionless, her eyes dull when she looks at me. "Nick." Nathaniel's small smile is forced, but the hint of evil in his eyes doesn't go unnoticed.

"Tiffany." Tiffany introduces herself, waving, her eyes sparkling as she stares at Nathaniel.

"We know." Jessica grits out, "He doesn't." Tiffany shrugs with a sly smile on her face.

"He doesn't have to." Jessica snaps, "Insecure much." Tiffany snorts as she tosses her hair over her shoulder, making Nathaniel snort in disapproval. "Oh how I love a b***h fight over me, you..." his eyes narrow on Tiffany, "Are no match against my mate." The disgust on his face makes my blood boil and I step forward, but so does he. "Stop this!" Jessica bellows as she grabs Nathaniel's arm, pulling him back. "Sorry." Nathaniel mutters, taking her hand, bringing it to his lips and he kisses the top gently.

I glance at the floor, clearing my throat, "The two wouldn't leave the party area, do you know..." before I could say anything, she cuts me off, "Yeah, thanks." She deadpans before turning on her heel and she marches away. My eyes automatically lower to her round behind as she waltzes off with another man and regret fills me immediately. "Go and make lunch, I'll be back soon." I tell Tiffany and she c***s her head at me, "Where are you going?" She pouts, making my heart soft. I love her, but she's a little self centred.

"I need to make sure my pack doesn't follow her to hers." I grit out, acting mad and she nods, "Good idea, French toast with cheese?" She offers and I hum before walking after my ex mate.

I catch up to them pretty quickly because of their romantic looking stroll and I move in next to Jess.

"I'm glad to see you're alive." I mutter, catching both of their attentions unexpectedly. "What?" She frowns, a small smile still on her face. "You

thought I died?" Her smile falters. "Well it is the only thing that I could feel when you removed your mark." My eyes flick to her neck and I feel a big sense of relief to know that he hasn't claimed her yet.

Perhaps I can persuade her to just come back, to leave her mate.

'We don't need her,' my wolf, Remus, growls in my head. I know he feels like that, but I need her. She's been handling the chaos and issues since we took over and now I'm left to do it because Tiffany simply doesn't want to.

All my real mate wants to do, is throw parties, redecorate our house and have s*x with me every day, sometimes five times a day, not that I'm complaining, but I simply can't find time to do everything.

"Oh, well I'm alive..." she shrugs and the awkward silence falls in place.

It's a first for us, the awkward silence, we never had the issue to talk and I can't help but feel it's because of Nathaniel.

I know it's because of him because Jessica is naturally chatty, but never did I find her annoying, not like I do with my mate.

I love Tiffany, I love and accept her for who she is, but sometimes, she's too much.

But who the hell am I kidding? I wasn't able to leave my mate, so why would Jessica leave hers? She looks so happy, full of life and I'm happy that she's happy, I just wish it was with me instead of with him.

"Settled into your new home?" I ask and Nathaniel snorts, "Are you really going to act kind after what you did?" He snarls and shame fills me up. My eyes meet the grass and I glance up at the pack house and then at her.

"I was just...mad." I sigh, "I know. It's fine." She grits out, looking at Nathaniel and I bet she's giving him her warning look that always made me want her immediately.

She is attractive when she becomes bossy and I loved it, I still do, but it's too late.

When entering the pack house, we could hear screams, not the kind of an attack, but the loud yelling of hurtful words and Jessica doesn't hesitate to run

over to the main ball room, freezing, “What the hell?” She bellows and once Nathaniel and I enter behind her.

The ballroom is a mess, decorations broken and torn, glitter literally everywhere.

“Luna...” the one woman falls in complete silence and I could tell by the looks on their faces that they were both ashamed.

In fact, they should be.

“What is going on here? This looks nothing like sharing.” Jessica crosses her arms, her long black hair falling down her back, shining.

She looks healthy.

“She came on my side!”

“No, you came onto my side and tried to change my decorations!”

“I did not!”

“You so did!”

Their voices become louder and louder, the yelling starting all over again.

“Enough!” Jessica bellows, clearly pissed off and the entire room falls silent. The people helping clean up the mess these two women have made freeze and they all stare at her. Jessica has never been this discourteous towards people. She never yelled, only raised her voice calmly to get everyone’s attention.

“This is nonsense, if you two can’t act like ladies and work together, this entire thing is cancelled.

My jaw drops open, “What?” I step forward and Nathaniel just stands next to me, staring at his mate with amazement.

Jessica turns to me, “It’s over Nick. If people can’t appreciate the free space and the help and they just keep on destroying everything, take it away.” She shrugs.

I've never seen her like this. She always wants to help, she's always willing to make a plan, but she's different now.

I guess she really has no feelings left for me or the pack.

"No, figure something out." I frown at her, which makes her scoff, her head jerking back as do she looks offended. "I am not your f*****g mate, if you want solutions, do it yourself or have Tiffany do it." She sneers and turns to the women, "I am not your Luna anymore, you all felt it. So stop asking for me because I won't be coming back." She tuts, her eyes flaming when she turns and walks up to Nathaniel, but when she looks at me, her eyes soften, sadness filling them. She stops in front of Nathaniel, turning her head to look at me, "I won't bother you again. Promise." She offers a small smile and my heart sinks as she walks away.

How could she ever think that she's bothering me while being here?

I am the one who asked her to not go, to stay here, with me. She is the one who left no matter how munched I expressed that I needed her here, but she is blinded by the love of the magical bond tethering her to her mate.

I know she loves this pack, I know she loves me, but she'll never feel it again, not unless she breaks off their bond and there could still be time, she could still reject him, but I need to talk to her, alone.

I turn on my heel and strut after them, "Jessica." I call out to her, freezing when she turns to look at me, "Can we talk?" I ask, my eyes not leaving hers once. She glances at Nathaniel and he tells her that he'll get the car and kisses her, with tongue, in front of me. His jaw sharp as his fingers raking into the roots of her hair.

My teeth bare as I watch, but I patiently stare at the grass until she waltzes over to me, glancing back to Nathaniel numerous times.

"What is it?" She sighs, crossing her arms over her chest. Her grey orbs stare into my green ones and I can't help but admire her deep orbs.

So many memories...so much love...

"Nick." She calls out to me, her eyes widening as she snaps me out of my trance.

“There’s something I need to talk to you about.” I confess and she hums, “It’s not easy, it’s hard...but we can do it.” I mutter, failing to say what I really want to say. “What?” She frowns and I’m rethinking everything. What if she really doesn’t love me anymore, not because she met her mate, because of what I did to her.

“I miss you.” I blurt out and she blinks a few times, her eyes widening. “And before you say anything...I want you to know that you are always, always, welcome here. This is your home, your parents’ home and they are welcome back too.” Her lips part to say something when Nathaniel drives up, making her look at the car and then at me. “Goodbye Nick.” She breathes out and I grab her wrist, “Stay.” I beg. She stares at me for what feels like the longest time and Nathaniel gets out of the car, slamming his door shut, “Please.” I beg before he reaches us and she grabs me by the throat, walking me back before getting in my face, “Don’t ever touch her.” He sneers before shoving me onto my a*s and he puts her in the car, but she looks back before the door is shut, putting a door between us but I know behind those tinted windows, she’s still looking at me.

I can feel it.