

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 26

JESSICA'S POV

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I can't believe that Nathaniel shoved me into the car like an object. My arm hurts from his tight grip he had on me.

I stare at Nick as he sits on his a*s, glaring at my mate and I just turn away. Nick is not someone I have to be concerned about anymore. He has his pack, his mate and he can move on, because I have.

I had enough of waiting for him to let her go and he couldn't.

"What the hell was that?" Nathaniel slams his door shut behind him after getting into the car. I stare at him, "He told me to stay." I admit honestly and he snorts, his blazing gaze flicking past me and I grab his hand before he could get out.

"I told him no. So can we please just leave this place and go home?" I try my best to batt my eyelashes seductively. He might have grabbed me tightly and shoved me into the car, but he did make sure that I don't hit my head by placing his hand between the car door arch and my head and he made sure I was safely inside the car before shutting the door in my face.

Nathaniel sighs, his hand raking through his dark hair before he speeds off.

"Can you slow down?" I snap as he speeds through the gates, not caring about the guard he almost hits.

"This is ridiculous." I throw my hands in the air, seething while Nathaniel just grips the steering wheel in a deadly grip.

"Stop acting so innocent." Nathaniel finally speaks and I'm shook by his words. "Excuse me? What did I do?" I sneer. My eyes narrow into slits as my body is turned to him. "You know what I mean." He mutters disinterested.

It's like he wants to fight, but he doesn't.

It's all very confusing.

He himself is strange, he's closed off and caring at the same time, but it's like he's taking his personal feelings out of our relationship.

He keeps things to himself, like the elders and where he went last night.

It's very frustrating when you try to understand a closed book, especially when you don't know why it's closed.

"I honestly don't." I deadpan, "You wanted to come here, you wanted to be here. You wanted to see him." He seethes.

"I didn't! I know those women, I have handled them before." I grit out as I face the front.

"I would have loved to help them fix their problems, but they went too far. They are going to hurt one another soon and I was not having it." I snort.

Realization hits me that he's being jealous, that he's scared that I'd just come back...hell I almost left alone to come back this morning when Nick called waving the white flag and asking for help.

But I would have come no matter what, if this pack that I grew up in needed me, I wouldn't hesitate to say yes, but by the angry looks of Nathaniel, I might have to just to save my relationship with my mate.

He hasn't marked me yet and without claiming me, he could reject me any moment.

It's strange how for years on end I imagined how I would meet my mate.

It would have been an accident, perhaps in town or at a ball. Never did I think I'd meet him because I went home with someone else and my mate just happened to be the Lycan Alpha.

Anyway, I would have stood my ground, keeping my chin up while I stood in the most beautiful gown while I told him that I could never be with him because I love someone else.

But it's not like that anymore...

"You don't have to lie, I just want the truth." He sighs and I slowly turn my head towards him, "I love that pack, I do. But it's my past and you, my greatest love, are my future." I smile and it feels weird to call him my love.

All I ever called him was alpha Nathaniel or just Nathaniel. I never once tried Nate since his beta is using that nickname and I felt the need to have my own Nickname for him, but there isn't much.

Nathaniel stares at me and I smile at him and he stops looking ahead of the car, his gaze focusing on me.

"Nathaniel!" I gasp as I glance to the front of the car and we're heading straight for a tree.

He pulls his handbrakes up high as he turns his wheel, his eyes focused on the big tree trunk his side of the car is sliding toward and I shriek all the way until the car comes to a steady halt a foot away from the tree.

"Well that was close." Nathaniel scoffs with a smile on his face. "You can't do that!" I smack his arm and he gasps sarcastically, staring at me with a teasing gaze.

"Calm down, I wouldn't let anything happen to you, ever." He promises and I could tell that he's serious.

My pale orbs stare right into his vibrant ones and I couldn't ignore the hint of orange darkness in them.

"You are beautiful." His hand raises between us and he twirls a strand of my black hair around his finger, all while staring into my eyes.

His tainted emeralds flick down to my slightly parted lips and I tense when he slowly leans in, so smoothly, not making any sudden moves as we slowly pull together like magnets.

Slow and then all at once .

We're both hovering over the console between our seats, our lips wrestling while his hand rakes into my hair from the bottom, his hand fisting my hair as he pulls me closer, his other hand reaches for my waist and he pulls me onto his lap all while his seat shoots back and I straddle him, his hard c**k poking me right between my legs.

His hands are fast under my shirt, kneading my breasts over my bra and the sudden uncomfortable feeling settles in my stomach.

I can't do this here...

It's so close to my old home and I want new things.

I want it to be comfortable and hot, nothing more and nothing less.

"Wait." I mutter when his hand reaches behind me to unclip my bra.

"What?" He freezes, his hot breath fanning against my collarbones.

"I don't want to do this here..." I frown down at him. His eyebrows arch together, "Do what? We're only making out." He shrugs and my lips part and form a very wide O

"Continue then." I toss my hair over my shoulder before dipping my head and I crash my lips against his hard and fast.

Making out in a car makes everything more intimate because of the close quarters we're stuffed in.

We tumble to the side and I shriek as I hold onto Nathaniel while the car feels like it's about to tip over.

His hand snakes around the small of my back, holding me to him and his other hand pressing against the roof of the car. His head frantically turns from the one side to the other as he holds me in a firmly tight grip.

"Oh my goddess!" I squeal as something hits the car and we tip over.

JESSICA'S POV

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"Nathaniel." I shriek as he holds me to his chest with just one arm holding me. "Calm down." He glances around with his other hand pressed against the roof of the car. He gently lets me down, "Crawl out." He nods his head towards the door and I do as he says.

I turn and sit down, watching him crawl out behind me.

He stands up, dusting his hands off as he glares around, looking into the woods, "I want to know wh the hell did this." He seethes and I watch him walk

up and down in all directions, staring into the woods like he could see deep into them.

“I bet it was Nick.” I cross my arms and he inhales deeply, “I bet so too.” He seethes and I stare in awe when he flips his car back onto its wheels.

I’ve never seen someone just flip a car, but I am sure that I can do it too. It’s just more fun when you’re watching a very attractive man do it. I loved the way his muscles tensed and popped out.

He’s strong and perfect.

“I can smell him,” Nathaniel’s nose scrunches up and I look around and then up when I feel eyes on me.

Nick sits in the tree, staring down at me with disgust. Is he seriously judging me for making out in a car?

“Nathaniel.” I call out to him when Nick glares at me, “Can we just go home? I don’t want to be here.” I glance at the car, wondering if it could even drive after being flipped.

“If we can get out of here.” He sneers as he marches over to the driver door, pulls it open and pops the hood of the trunk before taking a glance inside.

I stand patiently waiting, wondering if Nathaniel would even see him because his scent is strong, yet covered by all the pollen from the trees.

If he moves now, Nathaniel will see him and he will kill him- I think.

Since I was little, we were taught about the three pedigrees of wolves.

The Alpha’s, The Beta’s and the Omega’s and then we were taught about our superiors, the Lycans.

They said that Lycans were the strongest, the fastest, the sharpest and also the worst temperament. They get very annoyed easily and that was why we should always show respect.

As I grew up, I thought it might be crap, but then I met Louis and saw how easily pissed off he could get and he wasn’t even my mate, who is the Lycan Alpha.

“Is it working?” I sigh as I lean my arm against the car. “Should be fine.” He reaches up to the bonnet and his muscles pulse as he pulls the hood down and I stand up right at the sound of the loud bang.

He turns the key in the ignition and the motor roars alive.

“Get it, I don’t ever want to be here again.” He seethes as he gets into the car and slams his door shut. I sigh and pull the door open, glancing up at Nick and he shakes his head at me. Refusing to listen to him, I just get into the car and we drive off.

Call it paranoia, but I can’t help but hear something rattle, or it’s my imagination and I’m fearing the worst.

Death.

I don’t know what Nick did to the car, but for him to be hiding in a tree after throwing us over...must have been something.. it the real question is why?

Why would he try and harm me? Because I wouldn’t stay in his pack?

It’s not fair that he can move on and I can’t. I deserve it.

“I’m going to pull over and then we’re going to leave the car right here, alright?” Nathaniel makes me frown as I don’t know why he’s whispering. I nod when he presses his finger to his lips and he slowly pulls off on the side of the road.

“Oh come on.” He bellows when he hits the steering wheel and my eyes are glued to him as he smirks at me.

“Just stay in the car while I check it out.” He opens his door, passing the hood of the car and he slowly opens my door, letting me out of the car. My lips part to speak, but he lightly presses his hand over my mouth before dragging me down the small hill of the road and I’m glad that the road is quiet or it would have looked like he was kidnapping me.

When we’re far away from the car, he removes his hand that has been blocking my breathing. I swat his hand away, glaring at him, “Let me breathe at least,” I snap, making him pull a guilty face that he feels bad about. “I didn’t mean to.” He apologises to me by a kiss on the cheek and my face heats up from the inside to the outside, probably making me look like a tomato.

“Why did we pull over? Was there something wrong with the car?” I frown as I glance back at the SUV standing next to the road. “Bugged, someone put a tracker on it, I don’t know where the thing is, but it’s in there. Could be underneath.” Nathaniel shrugs as he glances at his car,

Why would Nick need a tracker to find us if he already knows where Nathaniel’s pack is? None of this is making any sense to me,

My shriek is muffled as Nathaniel pushes me up against the tree, his breath fanning my ear, “Look.” He whispers and I stare as some guards of my old pack and Nick inches closer from afar. They don’t directly walk up to the car as they stand in the woods.

“What are they doing?” Nathaniel breathes against my neck as I stare at them through bushes.

“You know his tactics.” His voice is enchanting as he talks me into telling him the perfected tactic Nick and I have worked on for many years.

Whoever we thought looked suspicious at events, parties and just simple dinners, we tracked their cars. It’s juvenile and idiotic, but we stayed ahead on attacks and made allies because of the information we had.

We were good friends to a lot of packs and now he’s doing it alone.

“Tell me where he’d put it.” He breathes out, squeezing my hand while my eyes are fixed on Nick, looking around, searching for us because we aren’t in the car.

“I’ll show you when they leave.” I mutter...not knowing what was waiting...

JESSICA’S POV

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Nick and the guards don’t stay long, they just disappear into the woods and as I try to step out from behind the tree, Nathaniel grabs me tighter, holding me in place. “They are still here.” He whispers so softly that even my ears struggled to hear him. I turn my head, looking up at him and his eyes are focused on the wood behind the car.

I pick my phone out of my pocket, putting it on silent before I type a message in my notes.

Goddess knows that I have no clue how to whisper that softly for only him to hear and then we'd be caught.

My hand shake as I type, the nervous feeling only intensifies with every movement of a finger.

I don't know why Nick would bug our car, he has no reason to and then he follows us... like we were about to do something beyond idiotic.

I hand Nathaniel the phone and his eyes flick over my message and before he could frown and ask me about it, I slip out from his grip and I start to walk out of the woods towards the car. "Are you almost done?" I yell back at him and I could feel the tension building in the distance between us. He finally emerges from the woods, "Yeah." He mutters and I move to the car, purposely slipping and falling right next to the door and I reach under the car, feeling for the tracker that Nick himself would have planted when he tipped our car.

I should have known when I saw him in the trees, how could I mislook it?

I can't feel it and I push myself up, "What happened?" Nathaniel's caring voice appears behind me as I dust my hands off from the dirt.

"I slipped." I shrug and as he opens the car door, Nick emerges from the woods too.

"Why were you in the woods?" He seethes, his tone controlling and his eyes blazing with anger. "Nick?" My eyes widen in surprise, even though I knew he was out there, but I didn't think one second that he would come out here and face us.

"What are you doing here?" I frown, folding my arms in front of my chest. "It doesn't matter." He seethes, shrugging the question off like it doesn't matter. "It does, were you following us?" I seethe, acting mad even though I'm not.

I just wish that he'd leave us alone.

"What? No." He glances to the side and I click my tongue, sighing, "Oh Nicky..." a low growl comes from behind me and I could feel the jealous vibe

coming from Nathaniel, which is strange because we haven't even claimed one another.

"I know this is hard, but you can't be hung up on me. We're over." I tut , offering a small smile and even though I know that he knows we are over since he met his mate, I know pissing him off and embarrassing him will make him storm off.

"I know we are." His hands fists next to his side, his forest orbs now darkening. "Then stop checking up on me Nick, understand and accept that we are now with different people. Our mates." I smile and his eyes flick to Nathaniel, "Now please get the tracker off the car and go back home, we just stopped . We are not planning against you. So stop being paranoid. You know that I would never hurt a pack I built." I stare into his eyes that are slowly calming and going back to it's basic green colour. "I didn't track you." He deadpans, lying straight to my face. "How did you know where we are?" His face pales and I hum, "Just tell me where it is and we can go our own ways."

"It's not on the car." He shrugs and my eyes furrow into slits, "Excuse me?" , "It's in the car." He sighs before pulling the back door open and he takes a chip out of the seat.

How did Nathaniel know that the car was tracked?

Every second I have more and more questions while I'm with him. He's a mystery, avoiding to answer me and even though it's luring and attractive, he's a walking red flag.

"Thanks, now go home." I snatch the chip from him and let it drop to the ground, stomping on it and I smile down at the shattered pieces. "And if you ever do that again, we might have to give you a reason to use one." I deadpan before getting into the car and I slam the door shut. I stare at Nathaniel as he stares Nick down, his eyes a strange maroon black colour, almost a dark crimson.

He stares at Nick as he steps forward, "I have had enough of you and your bullshit. One day, she will get fed up with your schemes and lies and tricks and then she is going to want you dead and I will happily make her wishes come true with a bright smile and it will be the last thing you see." He threatens Nick, but instead of feeling like I need to protect Nick, I just ignore it because it will be true.

My feelings for Nick was pure because he was a good man, he was a great friend, the best even, he cared and he tried and he was always there for me, but this Nick, lying, manipulating, trying to control me...it's a totally different person and I want nothing to do with him even though my heart still loves him...but I'm not in love with him anymore.

Nathaniel turns his back to Nick and rounds the car and I keep looking at Nick through the mirror, waiting for him to pounce, but who am I kidding? He isn't suicidal. He knows Nathaniel will kill him and call it self defence, a fight that will last less than a minute.

"We're never going back there again." Nathaniel snorts as he speeds off and my eyes flick to the side mirror or last time and I see Nick sitting on his knees, staring at our car driving away.

I wish I could understand him, I wish I had access to his mind like his wolf. Hell I wish I could tell what Nathaniel was thinking most of the time too.

Perhaps they are both wrong for me. Both of their names start with an N, both of them are complicated but only one of them was made for me.

"Fine by me." My hand automatically rests on his hand on the gears and he turns to look at me, smiling, "I meant it. What I said..." I giggle at the thought of murdering Nick, but in the back of my head I know I don't want that.

All I want is sweet revenge and him having to live without me is enough of it.

"I know." I thank him.

Arriving back at the pack, I feel small again as we walk into the house. The memories of this morning was crashing into me and my mood suddenly falls.

"What's wrong?" Nathaniel spins me around before pulling my back to his chest, his chin resting on my shoulder as he bends forward.

"Where were you this morning?" He lets go of me and I turn to face him.

It's difficult to hold his gaze especially when his aura bursts through.

"What do you mean?" He grits out, clearly mad that I caught him sneaking out.

"You went to the elders." I point out and he hums, shrugging. "Why?" , "We have meetings." His hand slips from mine and he tucks them into his pockets,

“We’re you spying on me?” He frowns and I shrug, “I guess I was...it’s just...you came home so late last night and early in the morning, you sneak off with a cooler bag with goddess knows what’s in it. I just... I feel like you are hiding things and it’s just not what I want.” I confess.

‘Offloader.’ Zola snorts teasingly and my heat cheeks in embarrassment as I realise that I just told my mate, he might not be the person for me.

The Moon Goddess is probably rolling over in her grave to get up and to come and haunt me, if she even has a grave. Was she even a person like us?

‘No.’ Zola huffs and I press my lips into a thin line.

“Hey.” He captures my chin in between his fingers. “I get it. I just...we barely know each other so let’s take it slow. I don’t keep secrets, but I have things I do on my own and that’s just how it’s been for such a long time.” He smiles and I guess I have no other choice than to just accept it.

“Okay.” I nod and he leans in, slowly closing the distance between us as he kisses me. His hand drags down my side and the other down my back and with every inch his hands move more down, I’m tugged closer to him until my back is slightly bent back as he hovers over me and I gasp into his mouth as he hooks the back of my thighs and I’m lifted into the air.

My legs clamp around him and I giggle as he walks me into a wall, pressing my back against it. As he presses his body against mine, I could feel his hard wood poking me through the material of my pants.

He hums, almost groaning as his tongue devours the inside of my mouth and I want nothing more than to reach between us and undo his pants, to feel how hard and wet he is underneath my touch.

His hands are massaging my bottom as he roughly kisses me.

“Stop.” I mutter against his lips and as if in instinct, he drops me to my feet, moving away from me. “Did I hurt you?” He asks concerned and I giggle, shaking my head, “No, but I do have questions...” I mutter and his tongue drags across his bottom lip.

“Like?” I could tell that made him uncomfortable, but he was willing to hear me out.

“Like why you went out on the first night I was unclaimed again...didn't you want to...claim me?” I ask embarrassed. I feel like a needy girl with a thousand questions. “Goddess, I did. But it was work, I would never just go out unless I really needed to.” The regret in his orbs make me feel at ease. It at least shows that he did want to stay home...I hope.

“I promise I'll make it up to you.” He grins as he steps closer again and a deep blush overtakes my cheeks.

JESSICA'S POV

I shriek as I'm thrown onto his bed, the soft mattress denting beneath my weight and my legs are bent as my calves are hanging down the side of the bed, my toes not even touching the floor.

“Shoes off.” Nathaniel demands and as crazy as his demand is, it's still attractive and seductive.

Goddess, if he asked me to throw my panties out of the window, I would at this point.

We both take our shoes off and I sit on the edge of the bed, gawking at him when he pulls his t-shirt over his head, tossing it aside.

I remove my blouse without him saying a word. The slow undressing as we stare into one another's eyes. The tension just keeps on building, my core tightening when his hands drop to his pants and he slowly undoes the button.

The sound of the zip being undone races my heart and I never felt so nervous before. I want to feel what he's feeling, I want to know what he's thinking and soon enough, I will.

I fully undress as he does, but not once do we remove our eyes from another. The room is becoming hot, or it's just me getting turned on by him.

As he walks closer, my eyes flick down to his perfect body. No marks, no scratches, nothing. He's glowing like a bulb, his skin looking so smooth and he stops in front of my knees that are squeezed together, his hand dropping and he slowly bends forward before his fingers slips in between my knees and he pulls my legs apart. His eyes trail down my body as he inhales deeply

through his nose, his orbs lighting up like a ring light instead of becoming dark of lust.

“Your eyes...” I mutter in awe as he steps in between my thighs.

It’s like he realizes something and he squeezes his eyes shut, his jaw tightening as he glances to the side.

He looks back at me and his eyes are their normal olive colour, “You didn’t need to...it was beautiful.” I mutter under my breath and his eyes light up again, making a small smile creep up my face.

I reach up to touch his face when he pushes me down on the bed, grabbing my wrists and pinning it to the bed above me, “Scoot up.” He demands and I hook my foot on the edge of the bed and move my body up with the help of his strength.

He settles in between my legs as he crashes his lips against mine hungrily and I can’t help but look at him while we make out.

His lashes are long, his eyebrows perfectly bushy and the way he tastes while I devour his mouth with my tongue is exquisite.

His free hand trails up the side of my body, feeling every curve of me and he slowly rocks his hips against mine, his hard wood poking my stomach and I arch my back absentmindedly, my body wanting him to fill me up. “Nathaniel.” I mutter against his lips, my thighs wet from how wet I am. He hums in response as he kisses my cheek, down to my jaw before sucking on the sensitive skin on my neck, nibbling in the crook where his mark is suppose to be.

“Don’t stop.” Is all I could say as my body feels like it’s being ignited in pleasure all over. A low chuckle vibrates from his chest as his hand slides down the side of my body, his elbow of the hand pinning down my hands, resting beside my head and I whimper when his body raises, the loss of contact making me begging for more of him.

I gasp when his large hand cups my p***y, his fingers dragging up my clit, smearing his fingers with my juices.

My nails dig into my palms as my toes curl. He dips his fingers inside of me and I could feel my walls stretch around his fingers.

“So f*****g tight.” He nips at my bottom lip, pulling it and he lets go.

“And wet.” He pumps his fingers in and out a few times before removing his hand and I watch as he sucks my juices off his fingers, one by one.

He lowers his body against mine before he rocks his hips forward slowly, his tip teasing my entrance as he rolls his hip forward and as he slides right in, the glow around his orbs fade and he freezes for a second or two before slipping out of me and he gets off the bed.

“f*****g hell.” He grabs a pair of shorts that fit him perfectly. It’s sits loose around his muscular thighs and fit him like a glove around his a*s .

“What’s wrong?” I grab my shirt, leaving my underwear on the ground as I get dressed.

“Intruders, stay here.” He demands and I ignore his demand as I slip into my trousers and run after him while being fully aware of my erected n*****s bouncing around in my shirt.

He shifts, darting towards the boarder where multiple guards are standing with guns and some in wolf form.

I try and run faster, but it takes longer since I’m in human form.

When I finally arrive at the boarder, Nathaniel is shifted back in all his clothing, yelling at someone.

I make my way through the crowd of big men and I freeze when I see Tiffany standing there, naked and covered in dirt.

“Please!” She yells, sounding terrified and as I step out from behind Nathaniel’s broad shoulders, she sighs in relief at the sight of me.

“Jessica! You need to help me!” She takes a step forward, limping and I keep my gaze on her face.

I don’t want to see her naked body, even if it is a normal occurrence for us wolves.

“Somebody get her a f*****g shirt!” Nathaniel bellows and as I look around, the men around me stand looking at the ground or the trees above.

They aren't use to it.

Do all of them change with their clothes back on?

Do they absorb the material or something?

One of the men take their shirt off and they toss it at her, "Thank you, thank you!" She puts it on and I relax knowing that she's covered.

"Please, I just need a place to hide." She batters her dirty eyelashes at my mate and I step forward, "Then go find shelter somewhere else." I snarl.

I don't know why she's here, I don't know why Nick isn't with her and I am not willing to walk in here.

Call me insecure, but she already ruined one of my relationships and the way she's disregarding me like I'm nothing is a sign that she doesn't care what happens.

"I can't." She whimpers and a part of me wants to care for her, but I simply can't.

She's done too much damage in my past and hell will break loose if I let her try and ruin my future too.

"Why not? Just go back home." I deadpan without a care in my tone.

"Nick...he's gone feral!" She shrieks and I don't believe her for one second.

"Shall I call him?" I c**k my head at her and fear flashes through her eyes.

"You have his number?" She asks in a mere whisper and I nod once.

"You do?" Nathaniel's deep tone makes a shiver run up my spine. "Of course I do. How do you think he contacted me to help?" , "But he broke your phone." Tiffany's eyes narrow on me.

"Ever heard of a sim swap? Or are you from the old ages?" I taunt her and she stares at me, frowning before looking at Nathaniel.

"Please! There was something chasing me!" She yells, acting terrified.

I start to laugh, "So first it was Nick and now there's a monster chasing you?" I raise my eyebrow at her.

“Never mind! But if I die, my death will be on your hands!” She bellows.

“Wait.” Nathaniel grits out and I turn, looking at him agape as I wait for him to speak.

“I’ll have someone take you home.” He seethes, glancing at me.

“What?” I snort, glancing back at her relieved face. “There are things in these woods Jessica.” He sighs before turning to the side and he looks at one of his guards, “Have a maid get her clean before she gets in a car and then drive her back to the West pack.” He demands and a guard grabs her by the arm as he pulls her past the boarder and heads straight to the pack.

“Are you kidding me? She’s lying!” I yell, making her look at me and then at her. “Thank you.” She smiles at Nathaniel before giving me a death glance as she walks away.

Nathaniel grabs my shoulders, “Listen to me...you care about that d**k, she is his mate. She’ll go back. I don’t want her dead and then he comes crawling back to you. So someone will take her home and all will be right. But Jessica...there are unseen things this side of the woods, it’s why we live here because no one comes here. Monster’s you haven’t heard of live among us and it’s why no one knows where our pack is.” He explains, the worry in his eyes making me believe him.

“Fine.” I grit out, but she’s lying and I am going to find out why.

JESSICA’S POV

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When I excused myself and followed the scent of that w***e, I found my way into a small building and I freeze when I hear the loud banging of a door slamming shut.

“f*****g hell.” I hear someone mutter and I round the corner to a beautiful girl, wearing cleaning clothes. She freezes in her tracks, her honey orbs dragging up and down my body as she inhales deeply through her nose, “Who are you?” She asks and I feel kind of at a lost. I’m not their Luna, hell I’ve been here a few days...I could just tell her who I belong to...who I’m mated to.

“I’m Alpha Nathaniel’s mate, Jessica.” I smile as I hold out my hand and her eyes widen in surprise.

He really didn’t tell many people he found his mate I see.

“Oh, hi.” She bows her head to me and it feels strange. “No, please. I’m not your Luna yet.” I smile and her lips part as if she wants to say something, but she just turns it into a smile and nods.

“Is that other girl in there?” I point to the door behind her and she glances back over her shoulder at the door, rolling her eyes as she huffs. “Yes, beware of her attitude,” she rolls her eyes and then fear flashes through them, “Oh, I don’t even know if she’s your friend...I...I’m...”, “If you’re going to say sorry, don’t.” I stop her, “She’s not my friend. I don’t even want her here.” I sneer and the girl smiles before walking off.

She doesn’t seem very chatty, but then again, I wouldn’t want to talk to a stranger either.

And that is all I am in this pack, for now.

I walk closer to the door, ready to confront her when I hear her whisper. I press my ear up against the door, staying as silent as possible as I listen to her side of the conversation.

“Mom, tell dad to stop talking so much into the ear piece, I can’t think.” She hisses in a whisper and I want to laugh because first off, she can’t think, I believe her brain cells were left in her mother’s womb.

“I have to go, the stupid maid is about to come back any second now.” She says a little too loud and I sigh before stepping back a few feet and then loudly march up to the door, knocking.

I don’t want her to know I was listening, I want to make her sweat and see her ear piece, because why was it with her mom and dad?

I truly loathe her parents, they set my relationship up to fail, but I believe it was all her idea...the way she speaks to them is awful, it’s ruthless and I bet she gets everything she wants.

‘Maybe she wants Nathaniel.’ Zola mutters just as she opens the door and I try to stay calm even though what my wolf just said, is making me crazy.

“Oh.” She rolls her eyes before turning her back on me and she walks further into the room, using a towel to dry her damp hair.

“So Tiff,” the sarcasm dripping from my tone is too much and she freezes, glaring at me, “What are you actually doing here?” I ask while she massages her sculp with the towel.

“I already explained myself.” She deadpans and even she knows that she isn’t doing a very good job at covering her tracks. She probably can’t even remember what she said earlier.

“What chased you?” I ask and she slowly turns to face me after hanging the towel on a hook, “I didn’t see.” She shrugs, “It was big and ugly and super fast. But not faster than me of course.” She whips her hair back over her shoulder and the urge to laugh is making my throat hurt as I keep it in.

“How big?” I ask and she shrugs again. “Like non existent high? Because I mean...” I step forward slowly with my hands behind my back, “It wasn’t real.”

Her eyes narrow on me, “It was.”, “Then why are you not traumatised?” I c**k my head and her mouth drops agape, “Or it’s probably because you aren’t such good of an actor,” I snort and her jaw tightens as she bares her teeth.

I really hope she breaks one, that’s one thing that can’t just heal.

“I am traumatised!” She bellows, making me snort as I nod.

I find it very amusing that she thinks that I am falling for her little lies. Hell, it’s big lies and even though Nathaniel says there are things in these woods, I’ve never seen anything out of the ordinary.

“Sure you are.” I tease and she begins to scream, throwing a tantrum and I can’t help but laugh.

“Jessica!” Nathaniel’s voice echoes through the place and I turn, “In here!” I bellow and I look at her.

She suddenly glances around and then throws herself into the wall, purposely hitting her head, “What are you doing?” I snap. She is totally insane!

“Jessica?” Nathaniel appears behind me and as I turn to look up at him, he’s looking at her on the floor, frowning deeply.

“What happened?” He asks and before I could talk, Tiffany does first. “She threw me into the wall!” She screams like a spoiled brat.

I snort, “Sure, I threw you into that wall standing here.” I roll my eyes and Nathaniel looks at me, “Tell me what happened.” He demands in a very dominant voice, but this time, it’s not sexy and I don’t find it attractive.

It scares me, he’s scaring me and it shouldn’t.

“She heard you coming and threw herself into the wall because she is crazy.” I deadpan. I don’t care if Nathaniel believes me or not, even though it would sting if he didn’t, but I know what I saw.

She is the crazy lady that lives in her own coo coo town.

I glance back at her and she slowly gets up, acting like her shoulder is hurt and Nathaniel is quiet.

“I didn’t, you are just saying that because you did this to me.” She sneers, growling at me. My eyes widen at her unspoken threat and Nathaniel steps in between us, picking her up by her throat.

I stare agape as her eyes almost pop out of her sockets and her feet are dramatically kicking around while she tries to pull his hand away from her.

“You do not come into my home and growl at my mate.” Nathaniel seethes before tossing her across the room.

As she hits her head, the ear piece falls out and Nathaniel looks at me before picking it up, “She was talking to her parents the entire time, they can hear everything.” I deadpan and he drops it to the floor before crushing it underneath his feet.

Just when I think he’s going to kill her, he grabs a fist full of hair and he begins to drag her out of here, right to the boarder of the pack. I smile as I watch her scream, kick and try to grope things to hold onto, but she has no power here.

He pulls her up to her feet before shoving her off our land, “And if I ever smell you near here again, you will f*****g pay with your life.” He seethes before ordering his men to make sure she never comes back here.

“No! You can’t do this!” She yells as he takes my hand and we walk away.

I literally can't stop smiling as we walk back to the house, every part of me is ignited from excitement and I'm turned on by how he stood up for me.

I don't stop looking at him, how pissed off he looks, the betrayed look in his eyes...it's not that scary anymore- or I am too excited about how he threw her out.

I hope whatever is out there, will tear her to shreds. She thinks she can do anything, but she can't and she has just been served what he deserved.

This is what I wanted from Nick, to feel secure about my position in his life, but he couldn't give that to me and now I have my mate, who has my back and he truly loves me.

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 27

JESSICA'S POV

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"Nathaniel." I shriek as he holds me to his chest with just one arm holding me. "Calm down." He glances around with his other hand pressed against the roof of the car. He gently lets me down, "Crawl out." He nods his head towards the door and I do as he says.

I turn and sit down, watching him crawl out behind me.

He stands up, dusting his hands off as he glares around, looking into the woods, "I want to know wh the hell did this." He seethes and I watch him walk up and down in all directions, staring into the woods like he could see deep into them.

"I bet it was Nick." I cross my arms and he inhales deeply, "I bet so too." He seethes and I stare in awe when he flips his car back onto its wheels.

I've never seen someone just flip a car, but I am sure that I can do it too. It's just more fun when you're watching a very attractive man do it. I loved the way his muscles tensed and popped out.

He's strong and perfect.

“I can smell him,” Nathaniel’s nose scrunches up and I look around and then up when I feel eyes on me.

Nick sits in the tree, staring down at me with disgust. Is he seriously judging me for making out in a car?

“Nathaniel.” I call out to him when Nick glares at me, “Can we just go home? I don’t want to be here.” I glance at the car, wondering if it could even drive after being flipped.

“If we can get out of here.” He sneers as he marches over to the driver door, pulls it open and pops the hood of the trunk before taking a glance inside.

I stand patiently waiting, wondering if Nathaniel would even see him because his scent is strong, yet covered by all the pollen from the trees.

If he moves now, Nathaniel will see him and he will kill him- I think.

Since I was little, we were taught about the three pedigrees of wolves.

The Alpha’s, The Beta’s and the Omega’s and then we were taught about our superiors, the Lycans.

They said that Lycans were the strongest, the fastest, the sharpest and also the worst temperament. They get very annoyed easily and that was why we should always show respect.

As I grew up, I thought it might be crap, but then I met Louis and saw how easily pissed off he could get and he wasn’t even my mate, who is the Lycan Alpha.

“Is it working?” I sigh as I lean my arm against the car. “Should be fine.” He reaches up to the bonnet and his muscles pulse as he pulls the hood down and I stand up right at the sound of the loud bang.

He turns the key in the ignition and the motor roars alive.

“Get it, I don’t ever want to be here again.” He seethes as he gets into the car and slams his door shut. I sigh and pull the door open, glancing up at Nick and he shakes his head at me. Refusing to listen to him, I just get into the car and we drive off.

Call it paranoia, but I can't help but hear something rattle, or it's my imagination and I'm fearing the worst.

Death.

I don't know what Nick did to the car, but for him to be hiding in a tree after throwing us over...must have been something.. it the real question is why?

Why would he try and harm me? Because I wouldn't stay in his pack?

It's not fair that he can move on and I can't. I deserve it.

"I'm going to pull over and then we're going to leave the car right here, alright?" Nathaniel makes me frown as I don't know why he's whispering. I nod when he presses his finger to his lips and he slowly pulls off on the side of the road.

"Oh come on." He bellows when he hits the steering wheel and my eyes are glued to him as he smirks at me.

"Just stay in the car while I check it out." He opens his door, passing the hood of the car and he slowly opens my door, letting me out of the car. My lips part to speak, but he lightly presses his hand over my mouth before dragging me down the small hill of the road and I'm glad that the road is quiet or it would have looked like he was kidnapping me.

When we're far away from the car, he removes his hand that has been blocking my breathing. I swat his hand away, glaring at him, "Let me breathe at least," I snap, making him pull a guilty face that he feels bad about. "I didn't mean to." He apologises to me by a kiss on the cheek and my face heats up from the inside to the outside, probably making me look like a tomato.

"Why did we pull over? Was there something wrong with the car?" I frown as I glance back at the SUV standing next to the road. "Bugged, someone out a tracker on it, I don't know where the thing is, but it's in there. Could be underneath." Nathaniel shrugs as he glances at his car,

Why would Nick need a tracker to find us if he already knows where Nathaniel's pack is? None of this is making any sense to me,

My shriek is muffled as Nathaniel pushes me up against the tree, his breath fanning my ear, "Look." He whispers and I stare as some guards of my old

pack and Nick inches closer from afar. They don't directly walk up to the car as they stand in the woods.

"What are they doing?" Nathaniel breathes against my neck as I stare at them through bushes.

"You know his tactics." His voice is enchanting as he talks me into telling him the perfected tactic Nick and I have worked on for many years.

Whoever we thought looked suspicious at events, parties and just simple dinners, we tracked their cars. It's juvenile and idiotic, but we stayed ahead on attacks and made aliens because of the information we had.

We were good friends to a lot of packs and now he's doing it alone.

"Tell me where he'd put it." He breathes out, squeezing my hand while my eyes are fixed on Nick, looking around, searching for us because we aren't in the car.

"I'll show you when they leave." I mutter...not knowing what was waiting...

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 28

JESSICA'S POV

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Nick and the guards don't stay long, they just disappear into the woods and as I try to step out from behind the tree, Nathaniel grabs me tighter, holding me in place. "They are still here." He whispers so softly that even my ears struggled to hear him. I turn my head, looking up at him and his eyes are focused on the wood behind the car.

I pick my phone out of my pocket, putting it on silent before I type a message in my notes.

Goddess knows that I have no clue how to whisper that softly for only him to hear and then we'd be caught.

My hand shake as I type, the nervous feeling only intensifies with every movement of a finger.

I don't know why Nick would bug our car, he has no reason to and then he follows us... like we were about to do something beyond idiotic.

I hand Nathaniel the phone and his eyes flick over my message and before he could frown and ask me about it, I slip out from his grip and I start to walk out of the woods towards the car. "Are you almost done?" I yell back at him and I could feel the tension building in the distance between us. He finally emerges from the woods, "Yeah." He mutters and I move to the car, purposely slipping and falling right next to the door and I reach under the car, feeling for the tracker that Nick himself would have planted when he tipped our car.

I should have known when I saw him in the trees, how could I mislook it?

I can't feel it and I push myself up, "What happened?" Nathaniel's caring voice appears behind me as I dust my hands off from the dirt.

"I slipped." I shrug and as he opens the car door, Nick emerges from the woods too.

"Why were you in the woods?" He seethes, his tone controlling and his eyes blazing with anger. "Nick?" My eyes widen in surprise, even though I knew he was out there, but I didn't think one second that he would come out here and face us.

"What are you doing here?" I frown, folding my arms in front of my chest. "It doesn't matter." He seethes, shrugging the question off like it doesn't matter. "It does, were you following us?" I seethe, acting mad even though I'm not.

I just wish that he'd leave us alone.

"What? No." He glances to the side and I click my tongue, sighing, "Oh Nicky..." a low growl comes from behind me and I could feel the jealous vibe coming from Nathaniel, which is strange because we haven't even claimed one another.

"I know this is hard, but you can't be hung up on me. We're over." I tut, offering a small smile and even though I know that he knows we are over since he met his mate, I know pissing him off and embarrassing him will make him storm off.

"I know we are." His hands fists next to his side, his forest orbs now darkening. "Then stop checking up on me Nick, understand and accept that

we are now with different people. Our mates.” I smile and his eyes flick to Nathaniel, “Now please get the tracker off the car and go back home, we just stopped . We are not planning against you. So stop being paranoid. You know that I would never hurt a pack I built.” I stare into his eyes that are slowly calming and going back to it’s basic green colour. “I didn’t track you.” He deadpans, lying straight to my face. “How did you know where we are?” His face pales and I hum, “Just tell me where it is and we can go our own ways.”

“It’s not on the car.” He shrugs and my eyes furrow into slits, “Excuse me?” , “It’s in the car.” He sighs before pulling the back door open and he takes a chip out of the seat.

How did Nathaniel know that the car was tracked?

Every second I have more and more questions while I’m with him. He’s a mystery, avoiding to answer me and even though it’s luring and attractive, he’s a walking red flag.

“Thanks, now go home.” I snatch the chip from him and let it drop to the ground, stomping on it and I smile down at the shattered pieces. “And if you ever do that again, we might have to give you a reason to use one.” I deadpan before getting into the car and I slam the door shut. I stare at Nathaniel as he stares Nick down, his eyes a strange maroon black colour, almost a dark crimson.

He stares at Nick as he steps forward, “I have had enough of you and your bullshit. One day, she will get fed up with your schemes and lies and tricks and then she is going to want you dead and I will happily make her wishes come true with a bright smile and it will be the last thing you see.” He threatens Nick, but instead of feeling like I need to protect Nick, I just ignore it because it will be true.

My feelings for Nick was pure because he was a good man, he was a great friend, the best even, he cared and he tried and he was always there for me, but this Nick, lying, manipulating, trying to control me...it’s a totally different person and I want nothing to do with him even though my heart still loves him...but I’m not in love with him anymore.

Nathaniel turns his back to Nick and rounds the car and I keep looking at Nick through the mirror, waiting for him to pounce, but who am I kidding? He isn’t suicidal. He knows Nathaniel will kill him and call it self defence, a fight that will last less than a minute.

“We’re never going back there again.” Nathaniel snorts as he speeds off and my eyes flick to the side mirror or last time and I see Nick sitting on his knees, staring at our car driving away.

I wish I could understand him, I wish I had access to his mind like his wolf. Hell I wish I could tell what Nathaniel was thinking most of the time too.

Perhaps they are both wrong for me. Both of their names start with an N, both of them are complicated but only one of them was made for me.

“Fine by me.” My hand automatically rests on his hand on the gears and he turns to look at me, smiling, “I meant it. What I said...” I giggle at the thought of murdering Nick, but in the back of my head I know I don’t want that.

All I want is sweet revenge and him having to live without me is enough of it.

“I know.” I thank him.

Arriving back at the pack, I feel small again as we walk into the house. The memories of this morning was crashing into me and my mood suddenly falls.

“What’s wrong?” Nathaniel spins me around before pulling my back to his chest, his chin resting on my shoulder as he bends forward.

“Where were you this morning?” He lets go of me and I turn to face him.

It’s difficult to hold his gaze especially when his aura bursts through.

“What do you mean?” He grits out, clearly mad that I caught him sneaking out.

“You went to the elders.” I point out and he hums, shrugging. “Why?” , “We have meetings.” His hand slips from mine and he tucks them into his pockets, “We’re you spying on me?” He frowns and I shrug, “I guess I was...it’s just...you came home so late last night and early in the morning, you sneak off with a cooler bag with goddess knows what’s in it. I just... I feel like you are hiding things and it’s just not what I want.” I confess.

‘Offloader.’ Zola snorts teasingly and my heat cheeks in embarrassment as I realise that I just told my mate, he might not be the person for me.

The Moon Goddess is probably rolling over in her grave to get up and to come and haunt me, if she even has a grave. Was she even a person like us?

'No.' Zola huffs and I press my lips into a thin line.

"Hey." He captures my chin in between his fingers. "I get it. I just...we barely know each other so let's take it slow. I don't keep secrets, but I have things I do on my own and that's just how it's been for such a long time." He smiles and I guess I have no other choice than to just accept it.

"Okay." I nod and he leans in, slowly closing the distance between us as he kisses me. His hand drags down my side and the other down my back and with every inch his hands move more down, I'm tugged closer to him until my back is slightly bent back as he hovers over me and I gasp into his mouth as he hooks the back of my thighs and I'm lifted into the air.

My legs clamp around him and I giggle as he walks me into a wall, pressing my back against it. As he presses his body against mine, I could feel his hard wood poking me through the material of my pants.

He hums, almost groaning as his tongue devours the inside of my mouth and I want nothing more than to reach between us and undo his pants, to feel how hard and wet he is underneath my touch.

His hands are massaging my bottom as he roughly kisses me.

"Stop." I mutter against his lips and as if in instinct, he drops me to my feet, moving away from me. "Did I hurt you?" He asks concerned and I giggle, shaking my head, "No, but I do have questions..." I mutter and his tongue drags across his bottom lip.

"Like?" I could tell that made him uncomfortable, but he was willing to hear me out.

"Like why you went out on the first night I was unclaimed again...didn't you want to...claim me?" I ask embarrassed. I feel like a needy girl with a thousand questions. "Goddess, I did. But it was work, I would never just go out unless I really needed to." The regret in his orbs make me feel at ease. It at least shows that he did want to stay home...I hope.

"I promise I'll make it up to you." He grins as he steps closer again and a deep blush overtakes my cheeks.

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 29

JESSICA'S POV

I shriek as I'm thrown onto his bed, the soft mattress denting beneath my weight and my legs are bent as my calves are hanging down the side of the bed, my toes not even touching the floor.

"Shoes off." Nathaniel demands and as crazy as his demand is, it's still attractive and seductive.

Goddess, if he asked me to throw my panties out of the window, I would at this point.

We both take our shoes off and I sit on the edge of the bed, gawking at him when he pulls his t-shirt over his head, tossing it aside.

I remove my blouse without him saying a word. The slow undressing as we stare into one another's eyes. The tension just keeps on building, my core tightening when his hands drop to his pants and he slowly undoes the button.

The sound of the zip being undone races my heart and I never felt so nervous before. I want to feel what he's feeling, I want to know what he's thinking and soon enough, I will.

I fully undress as he does, but not once do we remove our eyes from another. The room is becoming hot, or it's just me getting turned on by him.

As he walks closer, my eyes flick down to his perfect body. No marks, no scratches, nothing. He's glowing like a bulb, his skin looking so smooth and he stops in front of my knees that are squeezed together, his hand dropping and he slowly bends forward before his fingers slip in between my knees and he pulls my legs apart. His eyes trail down my body as he inhales deeply through his nose, his orbs lighting up like a ring light instead of becoming dark of lust.

"Your eyes..." I mutter in awe as he steps in between my thighs.

It's like he realizes something and he squeezes his eyes shut, his jaw tightening as he glances to the side.

He looks back at me and his eyes are their normal olive colour, "You didn't need to...it was beautiful." I mutter under my breath and his eyes light up again, making a small smile creep up my face.

I reach up to touch his face when he pushes me down on the bed, grabbing my wrists and pinning it to the bed above me, "Scoot up." He demands and I hook my foot on the edge of the bed and move my body up with the help of his strength.

He settles in between my legs as he crashes his lips against mine hungrily and I can't help but look at him while we make out.

His lashes are long, his eyebrows perfectly bushy and the way he tastes while I devour his mouth with my tongue is exquisite.

His free hand trails up the side of my body, feeling every curve of me and he slowly rocks his hips against mine, his hard wood poking my stomach and I arch my back absentmindedly, my body wanting him to fill me up. "Nathaniel." I mutter against his lips, my thighs wet from how wet I am. He hums in response as he kisses my cheek, down to my jaw before sucking on the sensitive skin on my neck, nibbling in the crook where his mark is suppose to be.

"Don't stop." Is all I could say as my body feels like it's being ignited in pleasure all over. A low chuckle vibrates from his chest as his hand slides down the side of my body, his elbow of the hand pinning down my hands, resting beside my head and I whimper when his body raises, the loss of contact making me begging for more of him.

I gasp when his large hand cups my p***y, his fingers dragging up my clit, smearing his fingers with my juices.

My nails dig into my palms as my toes curl. He dips his fingers inside of me and I could feel my walls stretch around his fingers.

"So f*****g tight." He nips at my bottom lip, pulling it and he lets go.

"And wet." He pumps his fingers in and out a few times before removing his hand and I watch as he sucks my juices off his fingers, one by one.

He lowers his body against mine before he rocks his hips forward slowly, his tip teasing my entrance as he rolls his hip forward and as he slides right in,

the glow around his orbs fade and he freezes for a second or two before slipping out of me and he gets off the bed.

“f*****g hell.” He grabs a pair of shorts that fit him perfectly. It sits loose around his muscular thighs and fit him like a glove around his a*s .

“What’s wrong?” I grab my shirt, leaving my underwear on the ground as I get dressed.

“Intruders, stay here.” He demands and I ignore his demand as I slip into my trousers and run after him while being fully aware of my erected n*****s bouncing around in my shirt.

He shifts, darting towards the boarder where multiple guards are standing with guns and some in wolf form.

I try and run faster, but it takes longer since I’m in human form.

When I finally arrive at the boarder, Nathaniel is shifted back in all his clothing, yelling at someone.

I make my way through the crowd of big men and I freeze when I see Tiffany standing there, naked and covered in dirt.

“Please!” She yells, sounding terrified and as I step out from behind Nathaniel’s broad shoulders, she sighs in relief at the sight of me.

“Jessica! You need to help me!” She takes a step forward, limping and I keep my gaze on her face.

I don’t want to see her naked body, even if it is a normal occurrence for us wolves.

“Somebody get her a f*****g shirt!” Nathaniel bellows and as I look around, the men around me stand looking at the ground or the trees above.

They aren’t use to it.

Do all of them change with their clothes back on?

Do they absorb the material or something?

One of the men take their shirt off and they toss it at her, "Thank you, thank you!" She puts it on and I relax knowing that she's covered.

"Please, I just need a place to hide." She bats her dirty eyelashes at my mate and I step forward, "Then go find shelter somewhere else." I snarl.

I don't know why she's here, I don't know why Nick isn't with her and I am not willing to walk in here.

Call me insecure, but she already ruined one of my relationships and the way she's disregarding me like I'm nothing is a sign that she doesn't care what happens.

"I can't." She whimpers and a part of me wants to care for her, but I simply can't.

She's done too much damage in my past and hell will break loose if I let her try and ruin my future too.

"Why not? Just go back home." I deadpan without a care in my tone.
"Nick...he's gone feral!" She shrieks and I don't believe her for one second.

"Shall I call him?" I c**k my head at her and fear flashes through her eyes.
"You have his number?" She asks in a mere whisper and I nod once.

"You do?" Nathaniel's deep tone makes a shiver run up my spine. "Of course I do. How do you think he contacted me to help?" , "But he broke your phone." Tiffany's eyes narrow on me.

"Ever heard of a sim swap? Or are you from the old ages?" I taunt her and she stares at me, frowning before looking at Nathaniel.

"Please! There was something chasing me!" She yells, acting terrified.

I start to laugh, "So first it was Nick and now there's a monster chasing you?" I raise my eyebrow at her.

"Never mind! But if I die, my death will be on your hands!" She bellows.

"Wait." Nathaniel grits out and I turn, looking at him agape as I wait for him to speak.

"I'll have someone take you home." He seethes, glancing at me.

“What?” I snort, glancing back at her relieved face. “There are things in these woods Jessica.” He sighs before turning to the side and he looks at one of his guards, “Have a maid get her clean before she gets in a car and then drive her back to the West pack.” He demands and a guard grabs her by the arm as he pulls her past the boarder and heads straight to the pack.

“Are you kidding me? She’s lying!” I yell, making her look at me and then at her. “Thank you.” She smiles at Nathaniel before giving me a death glance as she walks away.

Nathaniel grabs my shoulders, “Listen to me...you care about that d**k, she is his mate. She’ll go back. I don’t want her dead and then he comes crawling back to you. So someone will take her home and all will be right. But Jessica...there are unseen things this side of the woods, it’s why we live here because no one comes here. Monster’s you haven’t heard of live among us and it’s why no one knows where our pack is.” He explains, the worry in his eyes making me believe him.

“Fine.” I grit out, but she’s lying and I am going to find out why.

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 30

JESSICA’S POV

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When I excused myself and followed the scent of that w***e, I found my way into a small building and I freeze when I hear the loud banging of a door slamming shut.

“f*****g hell.” I hear someone mutter and I round the corner to a beautiful girl, wearing cleaning clothes. She freezes in her tracks, her honey orbs dragging up and down my body as she inhales deeply through her nose, “Who are you?” She asks and I feel kind of at a lost. I’m not their Luna, hell I’ve been here a few days...I could just tell her who I belong to...who I’m mated to.

“I’m Alpha Nathaniel’s mate, Jessica.” I smile as I hold out my hand and her eyes widen in surprise.

He really didn’t tell many people he found his mate I see.

“Oh, hi.” She bows her head to me and it feels strange. “No, please. I’m not your Luna yet.” I smile and her lips part as if she wants to say something, but she just turns it into a smile and nods.

“Is that other girl in there?” I point to the door behind her and she glances back over her shoulder at the door, rolling her eyes as she huffs. “Yes, beware of her attitude,” she rolls her eyes and then fear flashes through them, “Oh, I don’t even know if she’s your friend...I...I’m...”, “If you’re going to say sorry, don’t.” I stop her, “She’s not my friend. I don’t even want her here.” I sneer and the girl smiles before walking off.

She doesn’t seem very chatty, but then again, I wouldn’t want to talk to a stranger either.

And that is all I am in this pack, for now.

I walk closer to the door, ready to confront her when I hear her whisper. I press my ear up against the door, staying as silent as possible as I listen to her side of the conversation.

“Mom, tell dad to stop talking so much into the ear piece, I can’t think.” She hisses in a whisper and I want to laugh because first off, she can’t think, I believe her brain cells were left in her mother’s womb.

“I have to go, the stupid maid is about to come back any second now.” She says a little too loud and I sigh before stepping back a few feet and then loudly march up to the door, knocking.

I don’t want her to know I was listening, I want to make her sweat and see her ear piece, because why was it with her mom and dad?

I truly loathe her parents, they set my relationship up to fail, but I believe it was all her idea...the way she speaks to them is awful, it’s ruthless and I bet she gets everything she wants.

‘Maybe she wants Nathaniel.’ Zola mutters just as she opens the door and I try to stay calm even though what my wolf just said, is making me crazy.

“Oh.” She rolls her eyes before turning her back on me and she walks further into the room, using a towel to dry her damp hair.

“So Tiff,” the sarcasm dripping from my tone is too much and she freezes, glaring at me, “What are you actually doing here?” I ask while she massages her sculp with the towel.

“I already explained myself.” She deadpans and even she knows that she isn’t doing a very good job at covering her tracks. She probably can’t even remember what she said earlier.

“What chased you?” I ask and she slowly turns to face me after hanging the towel on a hook, “I didn’t see.” She shrugs, “It was big and ugly and super fast. But not faster than me of course.” She whips her hair back over her shoulder and the urge to laugh is making my throat hurt as I keep it in.

“How big?” I ask and she shrugs again. “Like non existent high? Because I mean...” I step forward slowly with my hands behind my back, “It wasn’t real.”

Her eyes narrow on me, “It was.”, “Then why are you not traumatised?” I c**k my head and her mouth drops agape, “Or it’s probably because you aren’t such good of an actor,” I snort and her jaw tightens as she bares her teeth.

I really hope she breaks one, that’s one thing that can’t just heal.

“I am traumatised!” She bellows, making me snort as I nod.

I find it very amusing that she thinks that I am falling for her little lies. Hell, it’s big lies and even though Nathaniel says there are things in these woods, I’ve never seen anything out of the ordinary.

“Sure you are.” I tease and she begins to scream, throwing a tantrum and I can’t help but laugh.

“Jessica!” Nathaniel’s voice echoes through the place and I turn, “In here!” I bellow and I look at her.

She suddenly glances around and then throws herself into the wall, purposely hitting her head, “What are you doing?” I snap. She is totally insane!

“Jessica?” Nathaniel appears behind me and as I turn to look up at him, he’s looking at her on the floor, frowning deeply.

“What happened?” He asks and before I could talk, Tiffany does first. “She threw me into the wall!” She screams like a spoiled brat.

I snort, "Sure, I threw you into that wall standing here." I roll my eyes and Nathaniel looks at me, "Tell me what happened." He demands in a very dominant voice, but this time, it's not sexy and I don't find it attractive.

It scares me, he's scaring me and it shouldn't.

"She heard you coming and threw herself into the wall because she is crazy." I deadpan. I don't care if Nathaniel believes me or not, even though it would sting if he didn't, but I know what I saw.

She is the crazy lady that lives in her own coo coo town.

I glance back at her and she slowly gets up, acting like her shoulder is hurt and Nathaniel is quiet.

"I didn't, you are just saying that because you did this to me." She sneers, growling at me. My eyes widen at her unspoken threat and Nathaniel steps in between us, picking her up by her throat.

I stare agape as her eyes almost pop out of her sockets and her feet are dramatically kicking around while she tries to pull his hand away from her.

"You do not come into my home and growl at my mate." Nathaniel seethes before tossing her across the room.

As she hits her head, the ear piece falls out and Nathaniel looks at me before picking it up, "She was talking to her parents the entire time, they can hear everything." I deadpan and he drops it to the floor before crushing it underneath his feet.

Just when I think he's going to kill her, he grabs a fist full of hair and he begins to drag her out of here, right to the boarder of the pack. I smile as I watch her scream, kick and try to grope things to hold onto, but she has no power here.

He pulls her up to her feet before shoving her off our land, "And if I ever smell you near here again, you will f*****g pay with your life." He seethes before ordering his men to make sure she never comes back here.

"No! You can't do this!" She yells as he takes my hand and we walk away.

I literally can't stop smiling as we walk back to the house, every part of me is ignited from excitement and I'm turned on by how he stood up for me.

I don't stop looking at him, how pissed off he looks, the betrayed look in his eyes...it's not that scary anymore- or I am too excited about how he threw her out.

I hope whatever is out there, will tear her to shreds. She thinks she can do anything, but she can't and she has just been served what he deserved.

This is what I wanted from Nick, to feel secure about my position in his life, but he couldn't give that to me and now I have my mate, who has my back and he truly loves me.