

## Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 46

JESSICA'S POV

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Falling asleep in my mate's arms has never been this soothing, the warmth of our naked bodies pressed together makes me feel calm and immediately sleepy. I yawn multiple times as I lay with my head on his chest, my arm draped over his torso and my leg hiked up over his thighs. His hand rests on my knee, his fingers lightly brushing up and down my skin, making my heart beat steadily. Our breathing is uneven, his chest rising when mine falls.

His other hand strokes up and down my spine, the feel of his light fingertips gliding against my skin makes a calming shiver run up my spine.

"I love you." I mutter sleepily before I fall unconscious without hearing a reply from him.

Waking up in the middle of the night with my hands bound behind me, my feet tied together, and a blindfold over my eyes, while someone tries to stuff something inside of my mouth, is not what I thought would ever happen to me, not here, not the night before I would become luna to a pack full of Lycans.

I try to scream and shake away from the person who's trying to take me, my mind spiraling about where Nathaniel is and why he didn't do anything to stop me, but my most curious thought was how did I sleep through being bounded by someone?

I try to kick and pull on the restrain, hissing when the metal nips at my skin. "Calm down." a woman hisses, I recognise her voice, it's someone I've met before, but I can't pinpoint the face...

I calm down, laying still as I pray for Nathaniel to just rescue me, but he doesn't as I'm pulled off the bed by a cold groping hand, it's like ice sticking to my body, forming a slight sting. I stumble, hoping the blindfold would fall and I can see who I'm taken by, but it doesn't. It's tightly wrapped around my head, leaving me blind in the dark. I begin to panic as I'm lead out of my own room through the house, I try to speak, I try to beg for them to let me go, but it just comes out muffled.

“Hush.” someone hisses and an arm snakes around my waist before a gush of wind blows against my warm sweaty skin.

The wind stops, the different smells disappear and we stop, my bare feet standing on cold tile, my body shivering because of the cold surroundings.

The material in my mouth is pulled out, “Please let me go! I didn’t do anything!” the words fall from my mouth as the smell of death surrounds me. I’ve been here before...

“Calm down.” someone scoffs as if it weren’t a big deal and my blindfold is removed along with the bounds on my feet.

My eyes flick open as the material is removed and I stare around at the old church we’re in.

I glance at the faces around me, all of them are the elders of this pack. “What the hell?” I mutter under my breath as the women just stare back at me. “Oh dear Jessica, don’t worry.” Elder Marie’s cold knuckles lightly drag down my cheek, her eyes boring into me like I’m some sort of meal. Her smile is vile, there’s no emotion in her dark blue eyes.

“Why did you kidnap me?” I seethe, pulling my face away from her hand. She slowly lowers her arm to her side, “My dear, we didn’t kidnap you. We borrowed you.” she shrugs and my eyes narrow as I stare at the psychopath. “Without permission is kidnapping.” I snap and she snorts, shaking her head as she glances at the rest whose names I don’t know.

“Where’s Nathaniel?” I glance around, did he know that they would do this?

“Asleep.” Marie shrugs, “What did you do to him? He wouldn’t let you just take me!” I snap and she begins to laugh, “We didn’t do anything, we’re very quiet.” she shrugs and my heart sinks into my stomach. “And we’ve taken you because there are things you need to know before your Luna ceremony dear.” she shrugs and the bounds on my hands just pop off without anyone doing anything.

I bring my hands to the front, massaging the spot where the metal nipped at me, rolling my wrists.

“Like?” I c\*\*k my head at the head elder. “Come and you will have all the answers.” the devilish smile on her face makes my heart race.

I glance over my shoulder at the door behind me and then back at the elders who are walking in a straight line down the old wooden furniture. I could run, I could go to Nathaniel and ask him, but will he tell me the truth?

My brows furrow together as I stare at the back of their black gowns, stepping forward with shaky legs and I follow them down those creepy stairs. "Wait." I call out to them as they all disappear one by one.

I run, my hands gliding down the wall as I struggle to focus on the steps.

I slip and my a\*s hits the crusty stairs and I slide to the bottom, each hit on my a\*s feeling sore until it just stops as I come to the bottom.

The elders stand in a horizontal line, staring at me with narrowed eyes, "Is she really suppose to be this pack's Luna?" one asks and my cheeks heat in embarrassment, "Well you wouldn't be asking that if your stairs weren't so shit." I snap as I stand up and elder Marie stares at me with wide eyes, tutting as she shakes her head and turns, walking into the room behind her. All of them follow suit without a word and I glare at them as I follow them, rolling my eyes as I hug myself. It's cold down here, like walking around in a fridge.

'More like a freezer.' Zola growls. She doesn't like being here, I could feel the tension inside of my chest, but then again, that could be my anxiety acting up. This place is strange, it feels and smells like death, like a trillion people died and stayed in here for years.

"So are you going to tell me anything?" I ask as I hug myself, rubbing my arms to form heat. "We're going to show you." Marie deadpans and I watch as one of them reaches for a card box on the shelves and she puts it down on the table in front of elder Marie.

The way she slowly opens the box has my heart pounding in my ears, my pulse beating rapidly...

I inch closer, slowly and calmly making my way closer to the box elder Marie is looking into. As I stand across from her on the other side of the island table, she puts her hands in, pulling out a big stack of papers and photo's.

"Here." she pushes them across the table and I sigh as I pick up the old newspaper, my eyes widening at the photo of Nathaniel.

“And do check the dates.” she beams as she steps back and slides the box over to me. My eyes immediately flick to the date of the paper and it’s like the wind is knocked straight out of my chest. “What the hell?” I mutter under my breath, staring at the date.

1902

“This doesn’t make sense.” I shake my head and begin to rummage through all the papers and photo’s with dates on them.

1912

1914

1930

1889

1799

1950

1987

The papers and photo’s fall out of my grasp, my eyes widening, my heart thundering, my pulse annoyingly high and I can’t breathe.

“This..” I step back, “It has to be fake.” I shake my head.

No wolf has ever aged like this...”He’s just a lycan, he can’t live this long.” my voice is shaky and the room starts to spin.

“I can’t...” my fingers drag into my hair as I grope two fists full of my dark locks, “He’s no ordinary Lycan my dear.” elder Marie starts to speak, but she seems so far away, like she isn’t standing in front of me, more like a room away and she’s yelling.

“What is he?” I stare up at her and I glance down when a photo catches my eye.

It’s Nathaniel, wearing only trousers, he’s shirtless while he’s sucking on some girl’s neck, blood pooling down her body and his chin.

“Is he crazy? Did he mark her?” the need to crumble the photo in front of me makes my hands shake as I try not to do it.

“No, but he did this one.” she slides a photo of Nathaniel with another girl, standing elegantly next to her, his arm around her, his mark in the crook of her neck and they’re smiling.

“Who is that?” I glare up at them, “His former mate, my dear.” they sound so nice, but they aren’t.

I don’t understand what’s going on, I don’t know why they are showing me this.

“What is he?” I yell, my brain feeling like it’s going to break.

“A Lycan Hybrid.” elder Marie deadpans as if she doesn’t even care anymore.

“And what are you?” I grit out and her eyes sparkle as her mouth forms a devilish smile. “You are smart.” she giggles and so does the rest, “What are you?” I grit out, slamming my hands on the surface of the table. “Relax, we’re nothing as bad as he is. We are vampires with magic.” she grins and my mind finally explodes, because there’s nothing in it.

There’s no thought, there’s no idea, there’s nothing.

“What do they call you?” I manage to ask and she glances at the rest before looking back at me, “We are the legends they speak of, the Ancient Lamitrix.”

I could feel the blood draining from my stunned face as I stare at her, I always thought that was a myth, that they never actually existed or were at least extinct.

“You...” my eyes flick to the rest and they smile at me, showing me their teeth, “This can’t be real...” I mutter, “Tell me this is a dream.” I sigh as my eyes feel like they just keep on widening, like they’re about to pop out any second.

“What is going on here?” Nathaniel’s voice booms, his voice echoing off the walls and the elders group together as I turn to look at him with a horrid look.

“You...” I breathe out, unable to finish the sentence, “What did they tell you?” his eyes are focused on me, “What you couldn’t Nate.” elder Marie mutters, but I notice the fear in her voice.

“You had no right!” he bellows, his eyes blazing red, his chest heaving. I stand frozen, looking at the elders who told me the truth, but that doesn’t mean that I trust them, or him.

“You couldn’t make her luna without the truth!” Marie yells at him, “I was going to tell her, to show her everything!” , “When ?” she yells back, “I am going to f\*\*\*\*\*g kill you.” he seethes, strutting past me and I watch as he marches to them, but he bounces back off an invisible barrier, “You know you can’t.” Marie tuts and I don’t hang around to find out more as I dart up the stairs and out of the pack.

## **Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 47**

JESSICA’S POV

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Busting through the bushes, scraping my face, arms and legs on thorns as I breathlessly run through the dark woods, I didn’t realize where I was going until I busted through the gates of my old pack. I heave as guards surround me, “Luna Jessica, what are you doing here?” a man asks and I barely lift my head when I see dark spots, “Help.” is all I muttered before every muscle in my body gave out and I fell limp. I could hear their gasps and orders right before I blacked out and when I woke up, I stared up at the moon still above me.

“Luna Jessica.” a male’s voice rings through my ears before his face appears above mine. The concerned look on the young man’s face makes me feel bad for scaring him, “I’m okay.” I force a smile, my mind groggy. All I can think about is those photo’s I saw and what I now knew of my mate. How could the Moon Goddess do this to me?

The man holds his hand out to me and I happily take it, “Move!” Tiffany’s screeching voice makes all the men make a path for her, but the one helping me up doesn’t move a muscle except to help me.

His arm snakes around my waist as he holds me up, “What are you doing here?” Tiffany appears in front of me, wearing silky purple pajamas, slippers on her feet, an eye mask on her head and anger in her blue eyes. “I...”, “It doesn’t matter why she’s here.” Nick’s soothing voice makes me able to breathe.

“What? She can’t just barge in here and take her place back.” Tiffany seethes, “This is totally ruining my birthday.”, “That’s only tomorrow.” Nick deadpans and brushes past her. His eyes widen when he studies me, his eyes trailing my body, “f\*\*\*\*\*g hell Jess, what the f\*\*k happened?” his eyes narrow. “I...I just...” I shake my head, I can’t explain this, not with so many people around.

I gaze around before looking at Nick with pleading eyes and he immediately understands. “You, bring her into the house and the rest go about their jobs.” he demands and everybody does as they are told.

“You are not letting her into my house.” Tiffany crosses her arms over her chest, “It was hers first.” Nick deadpans and I could feel the tension build between them. It’s suffocating the people around them, including me.

I never thought that tension could suck all the air out from the outside, but these two surely know how to get that right.

Tiffany stares him down, “Fine, take her to the packhouse, I will be there in a minute.” Nick grits out, not once looking in my direction. I glance up at the guard and she shrugs before picking me up, noticing that I’m struggling to walk and I just comfortably lay in his arms, resting my head against his chest as he takes me to the pack house. “Can you get the healing cream?” I ask and he nods as he puts me down on the couch in the living room and walks off.

It’s a few minutes before Nick barges in, “Jessica?” he calls out to me, “In here.” I yell as I lay on the couch, staring at the blank ceiling like it’s interesting, but it’s like my eyes can’t move as images of the pictures I saw just flash through my mind.

“Jessica...” Nick lifts my legs before sitting down, putting my weak limbs over his lap. “What’s wrong? Why are you here?” he asks concerned.

How do I tell my ex that I’ve been living with a Lycan Hybrid and his elders are Lamitrix’s? He’ll never let me go back or I’ll just never hear the end of it.

“Talk to me.” he rubs my leg that doesn’t have cuts on. I feel like I’m cheating on Nathaniel, I shouldn’t even be here.

“Talk to me.” he rubs my leg that doesn’t have cuts on. I feel like I’m cheating on Nathaniel, I shouldn’t even be here.

"I just...I found something and I started running, I didn't even know where I was going until I was surrounded by my old guards and I felt safe." I rub my hands over my face, groaning, "I'm sorry..." I mutter, "I shouldn't be here." I sit up but his hands clamp my legs down as I try to remove them, "Relax, you are safe here." he stares into my eyes and my gaze falls to my legs just as the guard comes back in, "Luna Jessica, here is the cream." he calls me luna in front of Nick and neither of them do anything. Nick doesn't call him out on it and the man doesn't even care that he just called me Luna in front of my ex mate.

It's strange in here, but I guess that Nick is just worried and didn't even hear what he had said. Nick looks up at the man, "Thanks Mike, you can go. I'll take care of Luna Jessica." Nick smiles and Mike nods before leaving.

I stare at Nick in awe, my eyes widening when he looks at me, "Why are you still calling me Luna?" I ask, frowning, "Because he still sees you as his Luna, it's not just a title Jess, it's a role model and I can't take that away from him, even if I tried." Nick shrugs as he opens the tub and scoops cream onto his fingers, "Now lay still." Nick smiles before he starts to apply the cream to my legs.

I lay back, biting down on my teeth as the cream stings the cuts.

"Oh this one is deep." Nick mutters before applying the cream that will heal my cuts within seconds. I lay still, groaning as he applies it. "What the hell?" Tiffany barges in, glaring at us with hatred until she sees him applying cream. "What are you doing?" Her eyes soften as her confused gaze flicks between us. I glance at Nick as I lift my head, propping myself onto my elbows, "Talking, what else?" I c\*\*k my head at her and she scoffs, "Is your hands broken?" she crosses her arms over her chest, popping her hip to the side, "No." I shrug and she hums, "Then why not put your own damn cream on?"

That's a good question, but I don't have the answer for her. "Because I offered." Nick deadpans, "So you want to touch her legs?" she sneers like a crazy woman on drugs, I swear I could see her eyes losing sense. "No, what the f\*\*k Tiff? I'm just helping her." Nick sighs. I could tell that he was tired of her screaming and whining, he didn't know how to handle someone with such a strong personality.

"Let someone else do it! I don't want to come in here, finding my mate rubbing his ex fake mate's legs." she growls and I kind of see her point. The picture of Nathaniel with his former mate makes my heart ache and I sit up, pulling my



legs off his lap...I'd be hurt if his mate returned, f\*\*\*\*\*g hell, she might not even be alive still...

"Tiffany, you are over-exaggerating." Nick sighs, "No, she's not. It's hurting her feelings and I get it, I'm sorry. I'll just...I'll find a motel." I sigh as I remove the hair from my face. "What?" Tiffany frowns, staring at me in disbelief. I sigh, shrugging as I part my lips, "You're right, I shouldn't have come here." I shake my head and her eyes trail over my body, pity flashing through them, "Yeah, you shouldn't have." she tries to be cold, but her eyes are filled with care. I actually thought that she'd say that I could stay, but even though I am nice, I wouldn't even let that happen.

"Just take my car, alright?" Nick looks at me and then his eyes narrow as he looks at her. He's pissed at her for kicking me out, hell he's probably mad at me for wanting to leave too...but he respects it. "No, it's fine." I don't want to accept anything from him, especially not in front of her. "Yes, you can't run through the woods looking like that all the way to town. Use my phone to call a hotel and take my car and just bring it back whenever you're ready." the small smile he offers makes me want to hug him, but I stand frozen, "I'll get a phone." Tiffany's fake smile before she leaves reminds me why I don't like her.

If she were nicer, I might have liked her and even bonded with her, but all the things she did to worm herself in between Nick and I has ruined my life...I am marked by a monster, I came face to face to dangerous animals and didn't even know it until tonight and everything that I knew is now gone. Everything that I have worked so hard for, to be so perfect...f\*\*\*\*\*g hell I left my own pack to be what?

A blood bag?

Does he drink from me while I sleep?

Why didn't he stop them from taking me?

Would he even have told me the truth?

'He won't hurt us.' Zola whimpers and I know that she wants to go back, I know that I want to too, but my head is spinning, my heart is aching with betrayal and Nathaniel would definitely smell Nick on me if I go home right now.

“Are you sure you want to go to a hotel?” Nick asks concerned. I nod, forcing a smile, “I just want to be alone.” I lie, I am afraid of being alone. I don’t know what Nathaniel is hiding, I don’t know if he even knows that I am here. I know nothing of his tracking skills and I am afraid that if he finds me tonight, he might do something...

He’s been kinds and gentle, but that’s only because he was keeping a secret from me...who knows what he’d do now that I know what he is...

“Jess, what happened? What did you find that made you run?” Nick inches closer and I step back, shaking my head, “Everything I knew was a lie Nick, but it’s too late...I know too much and he’s...I’m scared.” the tears just start flowing down my cheeks as my chest begins to heave. I feel like all the air is sucked out of my lungs and I can’t do anything to get it back.

Nick grabs my face, holding my head up, “Look at me Jess, breathe.” he inhales deeply and exhales deeply too, “Breathe.” he repeats his breaths and I try to do the same, slowly but surely calming down. We hear Tiffany’s footsteps and he steps back, “Are you alright?” he asks just as she waltzes in and I nod, “The nearest hotel is the Gold Gate one.” she reads on the screen. “That’s fine. Thanks.” I smile and her eyes flick between Nick and I before she hands me the phone, “Just hit call, that’s the number.” she links her arm into Nick’s as I call them and book the only room they have left, the hotel’s suite apartment at the very top.

## **Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 48**

JESSICA’S POV

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“No, I can’t. This is your car.” I shove his sportscar keys back into his hands. “I insist.” he shoves it back and I stare down at the red key, glancing at his car, “No. I refuse, it’s dark, do you really want me to crash?” I c\*\*k my head and his eyes narrow before his forest orbs flick down to the key. He snatches it from my hand, “Good point.” he deadpans, making me snort as I roll my eyes. He hangs his key back and gives me the Audi R8’s keys, “It’s safer, still fast and it’ll blend in.” he smiles. A maid comes running in with a bag, handing it to Nick, “Alpha.” she bows, giving me a side eye and she smiles, nodding and I return the friendly smile before she goes away.

“I had some clothes packed for you, here.” he hands the luggage to me and I take it. I feel weird standing in my silk pajamas, hating that I came here in the first place, but I had nowhere else to go. This is the only place I call home, I’ve lived here all my life until recently...

“Go, it’s getting later and I’m afraid your mate would show up.” he shrugs and I chew on my bottom lip, my body breaking out in a shiver at the thought of the chaos that might break out if he found me here.

My scent is already all the way from then boarder to the packhouse and I don’t want to stay longer. “Thanks, for everything.” I smile and he steps closer, pulling me into a hug. I try my best not to cry as I stand in the familiar arms that has comforted me over what feels like hundreds of years.

I step back, our faces so close, both our eyes flicking to one another’s mouths and I tense at the thought of kissing him. I clear my throat and put distance in between us.

His gaze flicks to the floor as he drags his fingers through his hair and I turn, walking to the white Audi and I pop the trunk, putting the suitcase in and close it again.

“I’ll probably bring the car back tomorrow or in a few days.” I shrug and he nods, offering a small smile and I hate that I notice the longing in his eyes, but I feel it, as if we were still bonded.

“No worries.”

I get into the driver seat and pull out of the garage before driving out of the pack. I notice Tiffany standing in front of the house that use to be mine, her eyes focused on the car, her arms folded over her chest as she glares at the moving vehicle.

I focus on the road as I drive onto the gravel road and I lock the doors as the woods surround me. I drive at an acceptable speed as I glance around, hoping that Nathaniel wouldn’t just show up. I could feel him trying to break through the mind link that I have closed off from my side and it’s like I could feel his eyes on me, as if he was looking directly at me.

As I drive into the city, I put the gps location on for the hotel, stopping right in front of it. A man opens my door for me, wearing a red uniform, “I’ll park your car mam.” he smiles brightly, his eyes widening when he notices my silk

pajamas. "Thanks." I turn to the trunk of the car and another man is already grabbing my suitcase.

"Is this all?" he asks and I nod, "I can take it." I smile and he insists on carrying it inside.

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I hand the keys to the valet before walking into the hotel. "Welcome." the woman behind the counter deadpans as a bell goes off, her eyes only meeting mine when I stop in front of the counter. Her brown orbs trail over my upper body and she has the audacity to raise out of her seat to glance over the counter to look at the pajamas I'm wearing.

"It's pajamas, not a jail uniform." I snap and she sits back down, "Ma'am, please mind your tone." she mutters with the fakest smile I've ever seen. "Jessica, in the suite." I deadpan and she frowns at me in confusion. "I booked it for a while." I snap, "You aren't very smart, are you?" I belittle her and she scoffs, her face scrunching up before she looks down at her computer and then fidgeting before handing me the keys, "Enjoy your stay." she grits out, "Enjoy going home." I snarl before turning on my heel and I walk off to the elevator.

As the man carrying my bag and I stand in the elevator, he hits the button to the top, snorting as he smiles. I turn to him, my hands folded in front of me, "What's so funny?" I beam, wanting to know if he thought that I was too rude, "No one ever calls her out on her bullshit, it's fun to see it happen for once." he grins, glancing at me. I giggle, shrugging, "Well it has been a long f\*\*\*\*\*g night, let me tell you that." I sigh, hugging myself. The hotel itself is cold, like there's air conditioning everywhere.

"Here we are." the elevator opens to a short hall, one door at the end of it. I smile, turning to him, "I'll take the bag and I don't have cash on me now, but when I do, I'll give you some for your effort and sense of humor." I wink and his cheeks red as he smiles, handing me my bag and he steps back into the elevator, pushing a button and I watch as the door closes.

Walking into the apartment, I gasp at the sight, everything is so white, so bright and the curtains are open, exposing the city view. I lock the door, dropping the bag on the sofa as I pad over to the view of the city lights, staring out of the window before I start to close the curtains. I sigh as I look through the cabinets and fridge, realizing that there is no food and I have no money.

Hell, I don't even know how I'm going to pay for this without my wallet or phone on me.

I sigh and glance around, noticing the landline and I drag my legs over to the couch, picking up the phone. I blankly stare at the keypad, not knowing who to call and I chew on my bottom lip as I realize that I only know Nick's number, he's the only person who I can call and ask for help right now...

I shove my problems aside and dial his number, holding the phone to my ear, "Hello?" he sounds wide awake, "Hi." I feel stupid for calling, I shouldn't have, "It's Jessica." I clarify, "I can hear that." he chuckles. I hear some fiddling and then footsteps before I hear a door close. "Am I interrupting something? Were you sleeping?" I gasp and he starts to chuckle, "No, it's all good. What's going on?" he asks concerned.

"I just wanted to let you know I'm at the hotel." I lie and he hums, "And the real reason you called?" he asks and I roll my eyes, lifting my feet onto the couch as I sink into it. "I don't have anything on me. No phone, no card, no money. I don't know what I was thinking." I sigh, draping my arm over my eyes as I lean my head back against the comfortable couch.

Nick starts to laugh and it feels like my chest is being squeezed. I missed the sound of his laughter, we've been having so many s\*\*t times that it blacked out the good ones.

We were real friends.

"Jess, grab a pen and get a piece of paper." he chuckles lowly. I frown but do as he says, "Write down these numbers." he starts to list a few numbers one after the other, "What is this?" I frown as I stare at the numbers, "My bank account, get food, pay with that account when you leave and don't dare pay me back, got it?"

My eyes start to swell with tears, "You and I both know that I'm going to pay you back anyway." I snort as more tears flow and he laughs, "Yeah, I know."

I thank him before ending the call and I order room service as I pack the clothes in the bag out into the closet, hanging what's supposed to be hung and just when I'm done, there's a knock on my door.

I take the food cart from the waiter and devour the burger and fries I ordered.

After eating, I grab clean pajamas as I feel sweaty and stinky and I walk into the bathroom, undressing after opening the faucet. I climb in when the steam oozes out at the top of the shower and my body immediately relaxes. I stare at my arms and legs which are now fully healed of the cuts and sigh as I rest my hand against the shower. My body feels like it's been shocked, the tension in my spine makes me roll my neck, but nothing helps even as I try to stretch in the shower.

I glance around, realizing that for once, I am completely alone. There's no one around, there's no one that's going to barge into the room and no one is going to hear me because I'm on my own floor...

'Must be a great murder spot.' Zola jokes and I snort, shaking my head. I push her out of my thoughts before I adjust the head of the shower, making the water pool in front of me.

I inhale a deep breath as I take my hand, letting it drag down my sides, up to my breasts, giving them each a squeeze before rolling my n\*\*\*\*s in between my fingers. I groan lowly as pleasure sparks in the base of my spine and I let my hands drag down the middle of my stomach before my fingers slip in between my folds, making me gasp as the heat soaks my fingers.

I curse under my breath as I arch my back, my fingers rubbing over my sensitive clit. I hum, parting my feet as I bend my wrist and shove two fingers inside of myself. I clench when my fingers hit a spot that sends pleasurable waves through my body.

I pull my fingers out and smear my juices all over my clit, using circular motions until my body begins to tense and my o\*\*\*\*m rips through me.

## **Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 49**

NATHANIEL'S POV

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Tracking my mate down to the place I'd least expect her to be is making my hands itch, my teeth sore and my anger bursting out of control.

I stand on the edge of the West Pack's border, glaring into the calm atmosphere of the pack...how could she come here? I can smell her, she was

standing on running right where I am now, her scent tainted with fear and blood...Did she get hurt?

As I glance left to right, mentally scoffing as I don't see any guards, I step into the border, which alerts a few guards and they come running over, snarling in their wolf form, ready to attack.

"I'm here for Luna Jessica." I growl, shaking the branches of the trees above me, leaves falling around me and they stop in their tracks, some cowering back but the fear in their eyes when they realize who I was shows.

Pathetic, if they continue like this, any Lycan could come and claim their land and theirs.

The sharp sound of glass breaking catches my attention and I glance to the side where a light-colored wolf jumps out of the window from the top floor, the glass shattering, following him down.

He snarls and snaps, no fear indicated near him, "Cut the big act Nick." I scoff and he lowly growls before shifting back into his human form. One of his guards hands him shorts to put on and his eyes doesn't leave mine as he covers himself.

"What are you doing here?" he snarls. He's protective over his pack, but the audacity to act like he doesn't know why I'm here isn't going to help him. "You know why I'm here." I shrug and his eyes narrow as he tilts his head confused, "I can f\*\*\*\*\*g smell her, don't lie to me and piss me off." I snarl and he smiles at me, "She came through here, grabbed a few things before leaving. You are more than welcome to sniff around and look for her, but she isn't here. She hasn't been here for hours." he shrugs and I could feel my heart starting to hammer. He's telling the truth, his heartbeat didn't even spike as he talked. "Where did she go?" I step closer and his head tilts back as he starts to laugh out loud, "Oh you humor me Nate. I can't tell you that, I mean I could, but I won't because she made herself very clear when she said she needed to be alone." he shrugs and I want to hate him, well I do, but he respects her and he didn't try to keep her here...It's sort of honorable. "I'm going to look around, just because I don't trust you." I seethe as I step to the side, but I'm blocked by guards. Nick clears his throat and the guards glance at him before clearing away in front of me.

I glance at the idiotic blonde over my shoulder, "Good choice." I deadpan before following her scent. I find their pack house and I linger around, walking

to the living room where her scent is mixed with his on the same couch. My blood boils, but I could smell his mate too, she was here, meaning nothing happened and if something did happen, I would have felt it.

I shake the cheating thoughts away before leaving the house again and I follow her to a garage where over a dozen cars are parked.

“She took one of our cars.” Nick’s voice appears behind me and I hum in response. Of course he let her take a car, he’d do anything to see her get away from me. He hates me because he thinks I stole her, but she belongs to me, she has since birth and they never would have gotten together if I was in the picture, I’m her mate and ten times more good looking.

“Which car?” I grit out, staring at the garage. “My opal, or was it the mercedez? I can’t quite remember.” the taunting tone does nothing but piss me off and I turn, using my vampire speed to close the distance between us and his eyes widen in shock, “I bet she told you, don’t act so surprised.” I seethe.

“Which car?” I grit out, staring at the garage. “My opal, or was it the mercedez? I can’t quite remember.” the taunting tone does nothing but piss me off and I turn, using my vampire speed to close the distance between us and his eyes widen in shock, “I bet she told you, don’t act so surprised.” I seethe.

He was her best friend since they were kids, how could she not tell him? The in love feelings might have vanished, but the true friendship bond that they formed never did.

“Tell me what? And how did you do that? What the f\*\*k are you man?” he rambles so fast that my hearing barely keeps up. He stumbles back, fear in his eyes and I scoff, hating that I thought she would tell him...But now I have to.

“I’m not just a Lycan you fuckhead.” I roll my eyes and turn my back to him, “Then what are you?” his voice gets further away and I turn to look at him, “A Lycan Hybrid.” it’s like all the life drains out of his face as he just stares at me.

“Did you hurt her? Was that why she ran? Or did you just tell her and she ran? I swear I’m nothing against you but I will fight you if you hurt her.” He seethes, I could tell he was scared, but he wanted to fight me even though I am a hundred times stronger and faster.



He loves her and I hate that.

My jealousy spikes as I glare at him, "I would never hurt her, the elders told her without my permission." I roll my eyes. I walk up to him, my eyes never leaving his, "Tell me where she is." I mind control him and his body calms, "At the Gold Gate hotel." his voice is lifeless and it's always fascinating how dead they seem when being mind controlled.

"Forget I asked," I demand and everything goes back to normal. He shoves me back, frowning deeply, "Get the f\*\*k away from me." he growls and I step back, raising my hands.

"She's not here, alright? And you won't find her so just go and leave my pack alone, it was hers too after all." he threatens and I can't believe he just said that. It makes it hard to slaughter everyone in here knowing that my little mate loved them...If she didn't, I would have killed Nick a long time ago, the minute he laid hands on her. I don't get why she just forgave him, but I guess she was thinking of the pack she lead, because that's what I would have done...I wouldn't betray my pack and Nick is the only leader left.

"Nick?" Tiffany marches in, rubbing her eyes as she yawns. Her mouth stretches wide and I stare at her, frowning. Her eyes widen at the sight of me, the blood draining from her face. She quickly fluffs her hair, tucking it behind her ear, forcing the most fakest smile I have ever seen, "What are you doing here?" she asks, batting her eyelashes and Nick raises his eyebrow at her as he turns his body to face her, "He's looking for Jessica, stop being such a slut." he growls. her eyes widen before flicking to me, "I wasn't..." she starts, but I had enough of her flirting, "You are." I deadpan and her jaw drops, her mouth hanging open in disbelief, "Nick, I wasn't!" she cries. "Go to bed then." Nick deadpans and her head lowers in shame as she turns and walks out.

"I see why you're obsessed with my mate, I wouldn't want that either." I snort and he growls, "There's nothing wrong with her." He growls, defending his mate that was just flirting with me. "Sure." I nod, "I'm leaving and thanks for telling me where she is." I wink, not waiting for him to answer me as I speed out of their pack. I stop at the gate, staring at the road, wishing I took a car, but I ignore it and shift, running towards the city.

Appearing right in front of the Gold Gate hotel, I stare up at the large building, inhaling a deep breath, focusing on her and I smell her, her scent is faint in the city as other smells makes hers fade. I strut in, my muddy boots leaving trails behind me. The lady behind the desk notices and she stands up, rushing

over to me, “Stop, stop !” she yells, waving her hands all over. I frown at her, freezing in my steps, “Hello sir.” she plasters on a fake smile, “Hi.” my eyes narrow on her. “Could you please just take your shoes off?” she asks so nicely, but I could tell that she was screaming on the inside. The way her eyes widen each second tells me that she’s pissed, but she has to be polite.

“I don’t think so. I don’t know how clean your floors are.” I shrug, offering her an apologetic smile.

“Then let’s clean your shoes, follow me, please.” she gestures toward her desk and I sigh, following her. She pulls out her small chair, gesturing for me to sit. The wheels squeak as I sit down, the back of the chair leaning backward. She grabs a pack of wipes and kneels to her knees. Some part of me hates this, seeing another woman in front of me on her knees, but the other part loves this. I love seeing her eyes sparkle as she glances up at me. She’s attracted to me and it’s going to be fun toying with her.

“Are you here to book in?” she asks, her eyes fixed on my muddy shoes that she wipes clean, tossing the wipes into the bin as if it were s\*\*t on my shoes. “I’m here to see someone.” I deadpan, not once taking my eyes off her.

She’s human, yet so arrogant...I hate when humans are like this, they don’t understand the elegance of true politeness, they don’t understand loyalty, but then again, she’s cleaning my shoes to save her job I guess...

“Who?” she asks, “Jessica. I believe she booked in tonight.”

The woman glances up at me with concern, “Is she family?” she asks before tossing the last wipe into the bin and she gets off her knees that are now red.

“Yes.” I smile and this time, she genuinely smiles at me. She must think that Jessica is my sister or cousin, but she’s my love, my life and my heart.

“Does she know that you’re here?” she asks, sitting down onto the table, crossing her one leg over the other. I internally laugh as she tries to seduce me, “She should, I told her I was coming.” I lie. “Well perhaps we could hang out before you go up.” she shrugs and I laugh, shaking my head as I raise from the chair, “I better not, I had to bring her some things urgently.” I shrug and the pout forming on her face makes me ill.

“Oh well, perhaps we could have a drink before you leave.” I hum as I round her desk, “Maybe, what room is she in again?” I ask and she glances down at

her computer, typing something, “The suite.” she smiles and I nod, “Thanks.” and I leave without another word

## Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 50

JESSICA'S POV

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Waking up in a coat of sweat has never happened before, my sheets and pillow are clammy, my hair too and it's hot. I toss the duvet off me, the cool air of the open balcony door breezing in. Wait...why is the balcony door open? I hurriedly get up and walk over to the curtain, pulling the fabric aside, I swear my eyes deceive me...It can't be...

I storm out without a second thought as rage fuels me, “What are you doing here?” I grit out and Nathaniel slowly turns, blowing out a cloud of smoke as he ashes his cigarette off the balcony. “I came here for you.” he shrugs, acting so cool as if it were the most romantic thing he's ever done. “Go home.” I grit out, realizing that right before me isn't standing my loving mate, no...he's a beast...one I am mated to.

“Can we just talk?” he asks as he pads over to the plant in the corner, crushing the cigarette in the soil. “No, I want you to leave.” I croak, my voice tainted with fear and I could tell he noticed as his eyes soften and he freezes on the spot.

“I'm not going to hurt you Jessica, I never was...I just didn't know how to tell you.” he shrugs, looking guilty. He should be feeling guilty, he practically lied to me when he decided to withhold the truth.

Hell, is this what Louis was talking about?

“Yeah right, you were just going to kill me like the rest, weren't you?” I seethe as I hold myself. The air is cold or I'm losing my mind. “What? I never killed any of my mates Jessica.” he frowns, looking highly offended, but who the hell cares? He's a liar, what else would he lie about? I think he'd lie about who he killed.

“Then what happened to them? How old are you even?” I stumble back as he steps forward and he halts in his step, tilting his head to the side in disbelief.

“They died of old age or in war. I never harmed any of them.” the hurt flashing through his eyes makes my heart squeeze. I don’t want to make him feel bad, but he did this. This is all his fault.

“Sure, so what? You just looked all about twenty six-ish and you were next to a grandma?” I snort, shaking my head. “That happened only once, wait...Who told you this?” , “No one, but look at you!” I shriek, blinking rapidly. “This could not be any worse.” I rub my forehead. “What can’t? What I’m half vampire?” he glares at me, “That you didn’t tell me! I have all these questions and I’m scared. I am scared Nathaniel!” I bellow and he sighs, glancing over his shoulder down at the city before his eyes meet mine again. “Look, I did want to tell you.” His gaze flicks to the floor. “It doesn’t seem like it...” I breathe out. Some tiny part of me is scared of him, I’m scared of the answers he’d give me to the million questions running through my head, but the bigger part of me doesn’t fear him, I’m angrier than I am scared and I have this energy that just makes me want to scream until my lungs give out.

“I did, they didn’t handle that right. F\*\*k...” he rakes his hand through his pitch black hair.

“They told me they’d tell you...I just thought I had more time to tell you myself. I’m sorry if they scared you but all of those photo’s...it’s out of context, I swear.” his hands press together as he takes one slow step forward.

My gaze flicks to his feet and then back up at him, “Could you just stand still?” I freak out. I don’t want him coming closer than he already is... I don’t want the mate bond to influence my thinking, I don’t want it to fix this because even if I admit to myself that he’s looking very dreamy standing there in all black, right under the moonlight...I might just kiss him and I don’t want to.

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I want answers.

He sighs, “Can we just go inside? You are shaking.” he motions to the door behind me and I glance over my shoulder from the side of my eye, nodding and I turn, intentionally whipping my hair before I charge into the apartment.

“How are you paying for this when your stuff is at home?” he asks as he closes the door. “Nick is lending me the money.” I shrug, not making a big deal out of it. He caused physical and emotional damage to me, he owes me this at least.

“No he’s not, use my bank details.” Nathaniel scoffs and I turn on my heel, “All I want from you, is f\*\*\*\*\*g answers.” I seethe and his eyebrows knit together as he stills. “I didn’t mean to hurt you...” he mutters and his hurtful expression has my chest caving.

I glance away before strutting over to the couch and I sit down, “You can stand there, this seems like a pacing conversation.” I shrug and his eyes flick to the ground as he scoffs.

“Seems like it.” he mumbles and I hum. I can’t drag my eyes away from him...

“So, ask your questions,” he mutters after a long silence between us. “How old are you?” he starts to laugh, “Why is that always the first question?” his smile fades when he notices my hostile glare and he clamps his lips together into a thin line, biting his inner cheek as he tries to stop laughing.

“Sorry, I never realize how important that question is.” he sighs as his fingers rake through his hair.

“I’m sorry that I want to know if I’m sleeping with a grandpa, which I clearly am.” I snort and he jokingly rolls his eyes, “Well I am three hundred years old, three hundred and thirty to be exact.” he shrugs, making the blood drain from my face...He couldn’t be...

I press my knees together as I run my hand down and up my thighs, taking deep breaths.

“It’s not that bad, is it?” He snorts, trying to make a joke, but this was far from funny.

‘It’s a little funny.’ Zola laughs and she makes my blood boil. I roll my eyes and Nathaniel sits down next to me, leaving a space between us. “I’m sorry...this has never been easy for me and it’s freaking me out that you are freaking out just because of what I am.” he scratches his nape, acting all innocent.

He has killed, hunted people like animals, and probably did worse things than I could ever imagine.

Wolves and vampires are enemies, they are bloodsuckers, a disgrace to the earth and hundreds of wars have been fought between our kind, but right next to me is him, the hybrid, the Lycan wolf vampire...How crazy is that?

"I don't hate what you are." I sigh, it's a little bit of a lie. I was raised to hate vampires, but he's my mate.

I can't help but love him, it's like my entire soul is magnetized to his.

"Then how do you feel about what I am?" he turns his body to me, leaning his back against the armrest. I mirror his sit so that we face one another.

"I'm mad, confused, and a little hurt." I admit truthfully and it feels like some weight is lifted off my shoulders.

"Ask me what you want, I promise I won't lie. I will be honest, even if it's uncomfortable." his eyes glance to the side and I can't help but fear that he's lying...

"How did you turn into a vampire?" I stare at him, waiting for him to say anything as he stares back at me, "Anything but that." his eyebrows furrow together and I blow out a breath through my nose as I glance down at my hands in my lap. I pick at my nails and I could feel his eyes boring into my skull. "It's difficult talking about it." he mumbles under his breath and I stare at him through a hooded gaze. "Did you do anything wrong?" I raise my eyebrows. "No." his eyes narrow. "Then why is it difficult?"

"Because I trusted someone and they broke that trust." he grits out, his jaw ticking. "And that makes it difficult for you to explain it to me? How hard could it be?" I cross my arms and he squeezes his eyes shut, I could see the frustration pulsing through him as his veins pulse faster and faster.

"You don't understand." his head tilts to the side, his neck cracking. "Because you won't explain it to me!" I bellow and his eyes ping open, his cold glare turning soft, "I'll try." the determination in his orbs sparks light in my heart and I nod, "Then start." my voice comes out in a begging tone.

"My first mate..." she small smile twitching at his lips makes my heart break, he's smiling when thinking of some other girl...

“She was a vampire.” he gulps down the lump in his throat as my eyes widen, “What? How is that possible?” I frown and he shrugs, “Whatever the Moon Goddess wants, she makes.” he scratches his nape. “I loved her, she was beautiful. She didn’t have pale skin like the rest because she could walk in the sun because of a spell that was casted on her pendant that always hung around her neck. She was elegant, kind and caring...I of course didn’t understand what I did wrong to deserve a blood sucker as a mate, but I fell in love with her and I was casted out of my own pack, my father, the alpha, disowned me and she took me in...” my heart aches at the thought of knowing that his father disowned him just because of his mate...It must have been awful for him to have his own family turn their backs on him.

“Anyway...” he sighs, “We were together for months when one night, she made dinner with a delicious red wine, but it wasn’t just wine...It was a potion that started a spell...We always use to have arguments about her feeding, she use to kill and that made her turn me with the help of a witch alliance and she actually stabbed me in the heart with a knife...” he rubs his chest, as if feeling it all over again.

“Oh my Goddess...that’s awful.” I stare at him with wide eyes.