

## Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 51

JESSICA'S POV

—

“I’m sorry that happened to you.” I sigh, my knees pulled up to my chest, I can’t drag my eyes away from his sad gaze. He looks broken, like it hurt him to actually speak of this and the worst part is, he told me it was too difficult and I made him. I made him do it, I hurt him.

“It’s in the past...but yeah, when I woke up, I was no longer just a wolf...I had to learn everything over again.” he sucks his plump lips into his mouth before blowing out a shaky breath.

“Was it hard to relearn everything you’ve known for so long?” I can’t help but frown. I hate that this happened to him, but if it didn’t...would I even have a mate?

Would I have been bonded to another man?

“It was for a few months, my temper was worse...my smell was a hundred times better and so was my strength and speed...I sometimes broke things like a cup I was holding when I got upset, but I learned control over again, but the worst part was the hunger...for the first two months, I killed everything and everyone and after my mate died in a fight, I lost all senses and became a monster because everything I felt, everything I was, was gone.

My pack’s elders found me and helped me, they saved my life and ever since, I grew the pack, finding lost and abandoned Lycan and I gave them a home.

“What about your parents?” I frown, hoping that it would be a happy ending.

“What do you think happened when they found out what I was?” he c\*\*\*s his head and my insides light up in a fiery rage.

“They wanted me dead Jess. I was a beast.” the lifeless tone he’s using makes my heart clench and I scoot closer to him, “It’s not something you asked for.” I pout and the small smile creeping up on his face disappears as fast as it came.

“But then my dad died and my mom reached out and I had about a good year with her before she died too.

“But then my dad died and my mom reached out and I had about a good year with her before she died too.

“How did they die?”, He smiles at me, scoffing, “Old age and it was hard seeing them so old when I haven’t aged since they kicked me out.” his eyes trail the room and it’s like I could see the memories flashing through his mind.

“I’m sorry.” I chew on my bottom lip, “No, I am. I should have told you this when I met you, when you came to stay here.”

He should have, because then all of this could have been avoided.

“How will this work?” I finally ask the one question that I was dreading. “What work?”, “Us, you’ll stay dashing handsome while I’m gray and wrinkly.” I scrunch my nose up at the thought of me being old. “I don’t know yet.” his thumbs circle each other as he stares at me. “How did it work with your other mates?” the thought of him having former mates makes my stomach flip and vile rising in my throat. I get that he could have maybe had a mate before me, but several of them?

“Most of them died in wars, one died of old age.” he shrugs and my stomach tightens. This is all wrong...

“Can we just go home?” he sighs, sitting upright and I stare into his beautiful emerald orbs that is pleading with me, begging me to just take his hand and leave this hotel.

But how can I when I don’t know what I’m going to do?

How can I leave with him and get attached to someone who would never age?

How can I rule a pack, knowing what I know?

I can’t....not yet.

“I know this isn’t what you want to hear, but I need my head cleared. I need to process this and I need you to go home and leave me here.” I deadpan and his mouth drops open as he stares at me with a shocked expression. “Jess...” he shakes his head, “Please, you had hundreds of years to deal with this...I

just need a few days.” I beg and the longer he stares into my eyes with his dreamy orbs, the less I want to stay, so I turn my gaze away, looking at the balcony door.

“Yeah...I guess...but maybe I can answer more questions for you.” he’s trying to stay. He’s trying to make it all comfortable so that I could go home with him, but none of this feels real.

“Perhaps you can just drop my phone off tomorrow and when I have questions...I’ll text you.” I force a smile and his head drops into his hands, his elbows resting on his knees.

He lets out a deep sigh as he rakes his hands through his hair before looking up at me, “Yeah, I can do that.” he stands up. “I’m sorry.” I blurt out. I have caused him enough pain and now I’m demanding he leaves.

He steps closer to me, his hand reaching for my face and he gently hooks his index finger underneath my chin, his thumb rubbing over my bottom lip, “Don’t apologize for having feelings.” he offers a soft smile and I return the gesture before he bends over, placing a soft kiss on my temple before he walks away.

“Goodnight sweetheart.” he mutters before closing the door behind him and a sudden wave of sadness makes me burst out in tears.

## **Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 52**

JESSICA’ POV

—

After Nathaniel left, I couldn’t fall asleep again. I laid in bed for hours, staring at the ceiling before I put the tv on and I swear I saw the sun come up as I fell asleep...

Waking up, my eyes feel swollen and heavy. I yawn as I turn onto my back and stare at the white painted ceiling as I try to wake my brain up completely.

Turning to the side, my eyes widen when my phone lays next to me on charge, a note next to it . I sit up and reach for the note, opening it.

‘Sweetheart, you were still asleep when I stopped by at ten am. You said you wanted your phone and I delivered. I am currently sitting on the couch,

listening to your light snores as you sleep peacefully. I didn't want to wake you, nor did I know if you wanted to see me...so I write this note to let you know that I was here and to tell you I love you.

Love Nate'

I sigh as I glance around, wondering how he got in when I lock the door, but then forgot he was something else, meaning there's a lot I don't know. He could have powers and I wouldn't know but the best bet is that he mind controlled someone to let him in. He said he was a hybrid, not some witch freak.

I fold the letter again before placing it down on the cabinet next to the bed. I get up and head to the shower to feel refreshed before I checked my phone. I'm afraid that it would be blown up with his texts, texts that will make my heart melt and would want to make me go home immediately, but when I get out of the shower and I sit down in my towel, I unlock my phone and there's nothing.

Not one single text from Nathaniel, but a few from my parents.

My Goddess, I left my parents there... Does this make me a bad daughter?

I didn't even think about them when I found out what my mate was...I just ran for my life, not that I was afraid that he'd actually do anything to me, but because I was confused, hurt and angry.

I was so angry that I began to feel hot, I was so upset that I ran back to a place that I never wanted to see again...

My finger hovers over Nathaniel's name, I want to text him, I want to tell him that we'll be alright, but how can I? He'll think that everything was fine and come over, or at least that is what I think he'd do.

I know nothing about him.

I click on Nick's name and begin to type in our chat box.

Jessica: I got my things so I won't be charging the bill to your account. I will return the car in a few days, thanks for everything.

He immediately reads my text, making me frown. It seems like he was sitting around, waiting for my text like I had my phone with me.

Nick: Glad you're ok. I'm disappointed in you.

I stare stunned at the text. How could he be disappointed in me? I did nothing wrong.

Jessica: What did I do?

Nick: You let that monster near my pack, near my mate and that's not acceptable. You should have been the one to tell me what he is when you came here, I was unprepared when he showed up.

I can not believe that he's mad at me because I did not tell him what Nathaniel was. It has nothing to do with him.

Jessica: I am sorry that I did not tell you, but frankly, it's none of your business. He won't hurt anyone, I just needed time to process. If I thought that I was in real danger, I would have warned you.

My fingers fly across the screen so fast that I my brain barely keeps up with the speed of my fingers. It's like I am pouring all of my anger out of my fingers.

I toss my phone to the side, sighing as I stand up, freezing when I notice another suitcase laying beside the closet. I frown and open up the closet, finding my own clothes hanging and stacked with a sticky note pressed to the inside.

'I thought you'd be more comfortable in you own clothes.' Nathaniel's handwriting is unique, it's kind of cursive, but straight.

I smile and grab my cuff pants, matching it with a cropped black hoodie.

Today is a free day, I am not going to wear a bra because I simply don't have to.

The sound of my phone dinging makes me turn on my heel and I put my brush down after combing my hair out. I pad over to the bed, sitting down and pick up my phone.

Nathaniel: Any questions yet?

The text is so formal, like I'm not his mate, like I'm some sort of business parter.

Me: When was the last time you had a mate?

Nathaniel: Fifty years ago.

My jaw drops open as I stare at the text.

Jessica: And before that?

Nathaniel: A hundred years before the last.

I sigh, biting down on the inside of my cheek as I stare out of the curtains I pulled open.

The sky is open and a beautiful shade of blue.

Nathaniel: Anything else?

The double texting makes me smile, it shows me that he cares, that he's invested in our relationship, it shows me that he wants to fix this...

Jessica: I don't want to pry or overstep my boundaries, but I need to know...Does you being a hybrid mean that you can't have children? Or is there a chance...

I watch as the dots appear as he types and then they disappear. I inhale a deep breath, waiting for his reply.

Nathaniel: No, I can't have kids...

## **Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 53**

NICK'S POV

—

I didn't sleep a wink last night, I got up around two am and went to the indoor gym and started to work out, but that's when the real problem began...I started thinking of Jessica again, all of our memories flashing through my mind like I was watching a movie. I can not stand that she is mated to that monster.

How can she not see how dangerous he is?

She's a fool if she thinks that he wouldn't hurt her. His instinct is to kill and she knows this, but why can't she see it?

How can she so easily glance past the fact that he is a vampire...

At five am, my alarm goes off as the sun starts to rise and I sigh, knowing what day it is because there was no minute that passed by yesterday that Tiffany didn't mention it was her birthday today.

She told me exactly what she wanted, even ordered herself a cake and my only job was to collect everything at six am sharp when they came to drop everything off.

She said she wouldn't be coming out of the room until after eight and that I had plenty of time to decorate the house, but I was not doing that. I ordered some pack workers to come and do it and the decorations are already here, the gift I brought her is already wrapped and now I'm just waiting for the last stuff.

I haven't even started but thinking of everything I need to do makes me feel exhausted already.

I head upstairs, checking my phone to see no messages from Jessica after our little disagreement before I head to the shower while Tiffany's still sleeping.

Coming out, I get dressed and place a soft kiss on her temple, smiling when she shifts, cuddling into the pillow between her arms.

I rush downstairs and open the door for the people decorating the house and I hand them each a box filled with things.

"These are the inspiration photo's, it's how she wants the living room and kitchen to look like." I show them each a photo.

"Can you do it?" I raise my brows and all three of them nod, smiling, "Then get to it, we have two hours." I clap my hands softly, not wanting to make a huge noise. Just as I stride into the kitchen, I get a mindlink tug and open it.

"Alpha, there are deliveries at the gate." One of my guards inform me, "Please sign for it, collect it and be careful when you bring it to me. It's a cake." I

inform him. "Yes sir." he cuts the mind link and I start to gather things to make her the perfect breakfast.

I have two gifts for her actually...she always wanted to go to Paris on her birthday to take amazing photo's and I have arranged just that. We're leaving at twelve and I'm going to tell her when she comes down.

We're going for three days and it's going to be the best.

The guard brought the pastel pink cake that's decorated with pearls and flowers with it saying Happy Birthday Tiffany on top and it looks delicious.

I finish the pink croissants just before eight, sprinkling them with edible pink glitter with whipped cream and strawberries on the side.

I secretly watched videos on how to do it and took two lessons in town when I said I was at meetings.

I walk out of the kitchen that is perfectly decorated in white and pastel pink balloons and right into the living room. The railing of the stairs are decorated in pink and white balloons, there are fairy lights everywhere and the girls even did the table correctly.

"Thank you all so much." I clasp my hands together as I praise them.

I never thought I would do this for anyone, but Tiffany talked about this so much that I just felt obligated to do it, but I would do anything for her.

"I'm coming down!" I hear her voice and the girl's eyes widen, "Go, I'll pay you later." I whisper and they run out of the house with the empty boxes.

"Should I close my eyes?" she asks as she squeezes them shut at the top of the stairs, "Not if you want to fall." I snort and her eyes open as she rolls them to the back of her head.

As her eyes land on me, she smiles, but her mouth drops open as she takes in the room, "Oh my Goddess." she squeals, jumping on the place.

Her pink silk pajamas hop as she jumps down the stairs, skipping until she stops below, wrapping her arms around my neck and she kisses me, "You did all of this for me?" she bats her eyelashes and I shrug, "I had help, I admit." I sigh and she jokingly rolls her eyes, "It's still sweet, thank you!" she jumps in



my arms and I grab the back of her thighs as she wraps her legs around my body, leaning back as she stares at me with glistening eyes.

“Are you happy?” I ask as I swing her around. She giggles, nodding with the brightest smile.

“Then sit down at your table and let me spoil you.” I put her down, giving her a\*s a slap as she walks to the pink table.

“What’s this?”, “For our breakfast.” I wink before disappearing into the kitchen.

Bringing out the tray of croissants in one hand and a pink cup of coffee in the other, she squeals, her legs bouncing beneath the table as she stares at me with bright eyes.

“You didn’t.” she gasps when I put the pink croissants in front of her, “I so did.” I sit down next to her.

After eating, I bring out the cake and her two gifts.

“Nicky! You are spoiling me!” she giggles, knowing that she ordered her own cake.

“The cake is all you, but these...” I take the gifts out of my pockets, holding each in one hand, “Are for you.” I smile and she takes the small box first instead of the envelope.

She opens it, gasping as she takes out the Eifel Tower charm bracelet, the diamonds on it making it sparkle, “Oh Nick, it’s beautiful.” she stares at it in awe, “Shall I help you put it on?” I grin and she nods, putting the box down and handing me the charm. I press the envelope in between my knees as I clip the charm bracelet around her wrist and she jiggles it as she stares at it with amazement.

“And your last gift.” I grin as I give her the envelope.

“The bracelet is more than enough, thank you.” she takes it, holding the envelope to her chest. “Aren’t you going to open it?” I ask and she shrugs, “It’s just a card.”, “Is it?” I c\*\*k my head at her.

Confusion flickers through her orbs as she opens it, glancing at me every second as she does. Pulling out the two Paris tickets, she screams, almost bursting my eardrums.

“Nick!” she jumps onto my lap, her legs dangling down the sides of my chair as she hugs me.

I laugh against her lips and she pulls back, “You are the best mate ever!” she squeals, biting on her bottom lip as she rocks against me, immediately making my hard wood grow.

“Look...” I chuckle, “I’m pleased that you want to thank me right now, but we have to get packing. The flight is at twelve and we leave at eleven.” her eyes widen and she gets off my lap, “I have so much to pack!” she paces to the stairs, stopping and she walks back to me, placing a kiss on my lips, “Thank you.” she mutters sincerely and jumps as she turns and darts up the stairs.

I put the cake in the fridge and mind link a maid to come clean while we pack.

“We have to leave Tiff!” I yell as I come back into the house from packing the car with my suitcase, “I’m just packing my charger!” she yells from the room and I sigh as I wait.

I stare with wide eyes as she comes down the stairs with a big white suitcase and it looks heavy, “You know we’re only going for three days, right?” I frown and she nods, “I know, now help me.” she sighs and I rush up the stairs to take her luggage and put it in the trunk of my car.

I make sure I have our passports and tickets before we get in the car and drive to the airport.

We arrive just as they call our flight number due to her wanting to stop at Starbucks for a coffee and I just couldn’t say no when she pulled the birthday card.

We rush through the airport and make it just in time to board our flight.

As we walk up to the airplane, my phone dings and I dig it out of my pocket, my eyes widening at the text.

I freeze as I read it...

Jessica: Are you free to grab something to eat? I really need my best friend right now...

## Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 54

NICK'S POV

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“Nicky, are you coming?” Tiffany’s voice snaps me out of my shock and I look up at her, my body wanting to go with her, but my head is pulling me back, telling me to meet up with Jessica, but how can I betray my mate like this?

“I um...I need a second.” I scratch my nape as I stare at her.

“Nick, we don’t have time. Come on.” she grits out, sounding pissed off.

“Just hold on.” I sigh, turning my back to my mate as I call Jessica’s number. She answers immediately, “Hi.” the sound of her broken voice has my heart feeling like it’s being squeezed/

“What’s wrong?” I ask immediately and I could hear her heavy breaths. “I don’t know what to do.” she starts crying and my heart sinks. I turn to face my mate, she’s standing with her arms crossed, her head c\*\*\*\*d to the side, “Are you coming? Who is that?” she shakes her head disappointingly.

“Look, I can’t come right now...” I tell Jessica, “Oh, it’s fine. I’m sorry.” the disappointment in her voice makes me regret saying it, “Nick!” Tiffany screeches and I end the call, tucking my phone back into my pocket and I walk to her, “Let’s go, we’re going to be late.” I take her hand and she huffs as we march over to the plane.

Sitting down, my leg keeps bouncing as I stare at the door, my heart pounding when I glance at Tiffany, typing away on her phone.

My mind keeps on lingering back to Jessica and how not okay she sounded.

I turn to Tiffany with sweaty hands, “Tiffany.” I call for her attention, “Just a second.” she holds a finger up, her teeth sinking into her bottom lip. “Tiff.” I grit out and she sighs, locking her phone as she puts it in her lap. “What?” the cold expression on her face makes my gut twist, “I’m sorry, but I can’t go on this trip with you.” I sigh as I stand up and her mouth drops open, her eyes

following me as I reach for my carry-on bag and I pull it out of the cabinet above our heads.

“Are you serious right now?” she seethes, her eyes blazing.

“I will make it up to you, I promise.” I stare down at her with regret. She snatches my arm, pulling me closer, “If you leave this plane, I am so done with you.” she grits out and my heart stops.

She doesn't mean that...She loves me and when she comes home, we will work it out.

“I know you're mad, but I'll see you when we get home.” I force a smile and pull a note out of my back pocket, “That's the hotel, it's been paid for and this...” I fish her ticket out of my wallet, “Is for when you return home.” I stare at her angered expression.

“I love you, but I just can't go right now.” I start to walk backward to turn, “I can't believe you're doing this on my birthday!” she shrieks and the entire plane looks at me, “Something came up, please. We'll talk when you get back.” I dart off the plane and watch as the door closes behind me.

I fish my phone out of my pocket and call Jessica back, “Hello?” she sounds confused, “Just give me half an hour and meet me in the lobby. I freed up some time.” I smile as I walk back to the airport entrance.

“You didn't have to...” she mutters, “I did, we're best friends and when one needs the other, they show up. I'll see you in a bit.” I end the call and march through the airport, feeling lighter.

I should feel guilty for leaving my mate on a plane on her birthday, but I simply don't and it's all because I'm on my way to the real love of my life and I am going to convince her to just leave Nathaniel and come home. Tiffany has yet to take the Luna title and the entire pack would be pleased to have her back.

Most of them still see her as their luna and it's because to them, she will always be their leader.

I drive to the Gold Gate hotel and when I arrive, Jessica is waiting for me, wearing blue skinny jeans and a white cropped shirt with a light gray off shoulder cropped sweater over her shirt.

“Hi.” I mutter breathlessly as I take in her beauty. “Hi.” she offers a small smile, but her eyes are filled with sadness and confusion.

“I’m sorry to ruin your plans...” she rubs her arm uncomfortably. I shrug it off, “It’s nothing.” I gesture to the door behind me and we walk.

With all of the commotion going on, I think it slipped her mind that the plans I had were with Tiffany because it’s her birthday, I just hope she doesn’t remember or it will turn into a big fight.

I know that I shouldn’t have chosen her over my own mate, but I couldn’t help it...

Jessica is one of those people that just creep into your heart, she’s generous, open and welcoming to all, except for Tiffany but that was a totally different story...

She is the kind of person everyone would want and I had her, right in the palms of my hand, but I was too big of a coward to reject my mate because when I saw my fated mate for the first time, it was sparks that electrified through me, it was something I never felt before and it blinded me.

It made me lose the real love of my life and I need her back, but if she doesn’t, I have to keep Tiffany or I would forever run my pack alone. My family’s name will die out with me if I don’t have a pup and it’s something I know that Jessica wants too.

Tiffany on the other hand doesn’t want children because she says it would ruin her body and she doesn’t like them.

I didn’t understand how someone could be so heartless, but the more time I spend with her, the easier I understand that she is a little self obsessed.

Jessica and I grab food and go sit in the park across from the hotel, sitting on a bench under a tree, eating our burger and fries out of a polystyrene container.

“So why did you ask to meet up? We barely spoke since I showed up...” I mutter as I poke my fries around with the plastic fork.

She turns her head to me, chewing on her bottom lip before her gaze drags down to the container and she closes it, looking back up at me with fear filled eyes.

“If I were different, would that make me a bad person?” Her question makes me frown, “A different person?” I c\*\*k my head at her.

“A different species.” She deadpans and the lights in my brain go on.

She’s talking about Nathaniel and wants my advice on him, but she’s using her as an example, which makes it really hard to be rude.

I close my container, turning my body to her as I put the container between us.

“No, you wouldn’t be a bad person. You might have a temper, but no, you won’t be a bad person.” The words just fall from my lips, because I couldn’t think of Nathaniel while she was talking with me.

All I was thinking about was her, who she would be. Her golden heart could never be tainted black, it’s impossible for her to be a bad person, but I can not say the same for her beast of a mate.

“You think so?” The hope filling her eyes makes my heart clench. She can’t go back to him, she just can’t.

“Yes, but that doesn’t mean that Nathaniel is the same.” I shake my head and her small smile falls, “Why not? He’s not different than before I knew what he was.” She shrugs, but the desperation in her eyes makes my insides turn cold.

“You’ve seen him after you ran?” I grit out, sounding a little bit too mad.

“He came to see me in the middle of the night, there’s nothing wrong with that.” She shrugs, “Did he stay?”, “No, what is with all of the questions? Are you jealous?” She stares at me with wide eyes, “No.” I scoff, looking in front of me.

I am jealous, but I have no right to be. I am not allowed to be jealous anymore, I am no longer her mate, but how can I not be jealous?

She is gorgeous and she owns my heart, for real, it wasn’t something formed by magic. It was a normal love, not an obligated one.

“I’m just worried about your safety, nothing else.” I shrug and she hums, nodding. I glance at her from the side of my eye before I face her again. I gather all the courage I have as I inhale a deep breath, “Come home. Please, it’s safer and I will do it this time, I swear I will.” I beg and her eyebrows furrow together, “What?” She asks confused, “I’ll reject Tiffany, we can go back to our old lives, we could be happy like we once were, just say yes and be with me.” I sound ridiculous, but I need her to listen to me, I need her to say yes.

“Nick...” she shakes her head, her lips pressed into a thin line, “Are you still obsessed with me?” She tilts her head innocently to the side.

My mouth open before I clamp it shut again, “No, I’m not obsessed with you.” I grit out.

Obsessed is not what I would call my love for her, she is making me sound like a psychopath.

“Then what? I thought we were finally becoming friends again and now you want me back?” She turns her upper body to me, clinging to the container in her hands.

“I still love you, my feelings for you isn’t an obsession, it’s true love and you know that.” I sigh, scoffing.

“I know you feel the same, we really cared and loved for one another, it wasn’t magic that bonded us, can’t you see that?”

“I can, but it doesn’t mean I want to be with you again just because our feelings weren’t formed out of a magic bond.” She snaps.

“Peaches, come on. You and me against the world, we can do it again.” I try to convince her to be with me, “I’ll do better, I’ll keep you safe if he wants to hurt you.”

She scoffs as she stands up, shaking her head, “My dear delusional Nick, first off, I do not want to be with you, not now and not ever again. Second, you won’t be able to save me, because you’ll be dead and I won’t cry for years, maybe weeks, but I wouldn’t lose sleep over you. You hurt me and I forgave you because we’re friends and I understood why you did it, but don’t ever ask me to go back to your pack. It’s no longer my home so stop asking.” she seethes and I just stare up at her with a blank expression.

She couldn't mean all of that, could she? Some part of her misses me, I know it.

"I miss you Jessica." I reach for her hand but she steps back, glaring down at me, "Don't touch me." She grits out.

## **Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 55**

JESSICA'S POV

—

I couldn't stand in front of him anymore, every single nerve in my body was paralyzed by shock when he told me that he'd reject her, but I couldn't trust him in that way again because I have heard it for weeks before he brought her home and mated with her, claiming her in our home that we had built.

I storm into the hotel and march right up to the elevator, my fingers pressing the top floor button a trillion times before the door slowly closes and right before it fully shuts, Nick appears in the small gap, staring at me with pleading eyes, calling out my name as if I were about to disappear into the abyss.

I blow out a breath as the elevator moves and that one single breath makes my body sink to the floor.

The entire ride up, I sit with my back against the wall, watching as the numbers of the floor change.

How could he think that I would want to go back to him?

Did I lead him on when I told him I needed my best friend?

'He's an i\*\*\*t, you made the right choice.' Zola beams, but she's only saying it because she's in love with Nathaniel's wolf, they are bonded too, but my mind is stronger than my heart.

I sigh as the elevator still at the top and I get up, walking out into the short hall and I unlock my hotel room door, closing it behind me, but before I could think to lock it, my back is slammed into the door, my skin erupting in sparks as I'm pinned back by my shoulders and my gaze lifts to Nathaniel's bright red one.

"Nate-", "Where the hell have you been?" he interrupts me, seething.



I try to push him off, but he's like a boulder, stuck in his stance, glaring down at me.

He inhales deeply and his bright red orbs slowly turn brighter, as if erupting in flames.

"I was with...", "Nick." he finishes my sentence in a low growl, disgust clear on his face.

"We went to get something to eat." I look at him dumbfounded, wondering why he was acting out like this. "I don't care, you are not to go somewhere with your ex." he seethes, "Let go of me! You're hurting me!" I fakely winch and he pulls away, his eyes turning back to it's normal collar, his orbs flicking over my body, looking for bruises.

His large hand rakes over his shiny hair, "Why couldn't you just answer your phone?" he snaps, turning his back to me.

I stare at him with dumbfounded, I don't know what has gotten into him, but he's seriously disoriented and mad.

"Nathaniel, I left my phone here. If I was ready to ask more question, I would have asked them." I push myself off the door, putting my things down on the small table.

He turns to me, looking completely hopeless before he sinks to the ground, his knees slightly pulled to his chest, his elbows propped up on his legs and he lowers his face into the palms of his hands.

He looks so distraught...

I lower onto my knees in front of him, resting my hand on his bicep, but he lifts his face, shaking his head, "No, just..." he holds his hand out as I snap my arm back, staring at him with wide eyes, "What is going on?" I sit down and he gets up, staring down at me.

"I haven't fed since you left and my brain...is not functioning right and I feel angry and..." he starts to ramble and I just blankly stare up at him as he unloads, "I can't think and I'm worried." he grabs locks of his raven hair, tugging on them.

“What are you worried about?” I mutter as I scoot back, wanting to stand up, “You!” he haunches over, hovering over me as he screams. His hands are stretched out in front of him as if he’s having a mental breakdown.

“Why? I’m right here.” I whimper.

I can’t help but be afraid of him at this moment, it looks like he’s about to lose his mind, as if the war inside of his head is going south and he’s losing the battle.

“Because you’re going to leave me.” he blankly stares down at me, straightening his back. The sadness and fear in flicking through his beautiful emeralds are breaking my heart.

I want to help him, but I don’t know how.

“I’m not...” I shake my head, “Then what are you doing with him?” he croaks out and it’s like my heart completely shatters.

“He was my best friend...but I now saw that we could never be friends again.” I frown, Nick’s offer replaying in my mind.

I feel ill at the thought of just going back to the West pack.

“What do you mean?” Nathaniel c\*\*\*s his head at me and shame fills me, probably because I was wrong reaching out to him in the first place...

“He made me a offer, a offer that I straight up said no to.” I shrug as I stand up. He takes a slow taunting step forward, “Don’t be so vague.”

“He asked me to return to the West pack.” I shrug, thinking that it’s no big deal since I’ll never go back there.

The West pack just isn’t my home anymore, no matter how badly I want it to be, the minute I ran into that place, it felt strange, like I never should have been there, but it’s the place my parents grew up in, it’s where I grew up in.

It was home, but Nick has made it impossible to go back.

He held me hostage when I was finally ready to leave after he hurt me for weeks, not caring about how I felt.

Nathaniel snarls, his head twitching to the side and he turns on his heel in a blink of an eye, striding towards the balcony door.

I follow suite, "I would never go back." I tell him, but it's like he isn't listening to me.

"Nate." I call out to him as he walks to the edge, gripping the railings tightly.

"I won't leave you." I try to convince him.

"I have to go." He turns, looking at me with bright red eyes, "Please don't...", "Don't ask me to stay." he interrupts my plea for him to not go. "If I stay, I will hurt you. I can hear every second of your blood pulsing, I can see your veins bounce as you breathe and I..I need to go home and feed. I'll come back, eventually." he sighs before jumping off the balcony.

A blood hurling scream erupts from my lips as I run to the edge, gripping the railings as I glance down, but he's not squashed on the floor, in fact, I can see him walking just fine across the road. He glances up at me before he vanishes into thin air like he wasn't there a second ago, like I had imagined him.

I step back, staring at the blue sky above me as I stumble and fall back onto the small couch, gripping the handles.

Nathaniel is a mess because of me...

I inhale a deep breath and I stand up, glancing over at the road before everything in my brain just clicks...

He's not much different from anyone else...he has feelings, he could be offended, he can feel, he can love and be sad.

He has humanity and he's nothing like what we were taught.

Since we were little, we had class every day and every single day, we were taught about vampires, how to hide from them and what they are.

It's all very ridiculous thinking about it now and I can't even imagine that they are actually like that.

I could remember the exact lecture we got that made me hate vampires...

Sitting in a circle, the teacher sits on one of our chairs, “So we come to today’s lesson about the blood sucking creatures we call vampires. Remember that they are pale, they have red eyes and no soul. They don’t know kindness or love, they don’t have mates and they are heartless creatures, who kill without caring about people’s feelings and how it would affect others. We are no friends to vampires and we never will be.”

Thinking back of that speech that was drilled into my brain since I was a kid although school, I realize that all of it was bullshit.

Vampires have mates, one was mated to Nathaniel...she wasn’t the best, but what if she was just misunderstood?

I rush inside and shove everything I have into the suitcase and I rush out of the room, not giving the suite a last glance as the door slams shut behind me.

I trot down the hall, pushing the button repeatedly until the door opens and I slide right in through the crack even though the door slides open fully.

I hit the ground floor and run to the front desk, “I need to pay for the suite, immediately.” I breathe out and the woman behind the desk raises her head slowly, chewing gum with an open mouth.

“Coming right up.” she types something out, then hands me the card machine. I tap my phone against the machine until it beeps and I grab my bag and rush to the car, throwing my bag on the seat next to me before I drive off towards home.

Home isn’t just the place, it’s not the bed or because everything I own is in the room and closet, it’s not because my parents are there, it’s because he is and he needs me.

I can feel it in my heart that he’s the one I am suppose to be with, even though he’s different, but in my eyes, he’s mine and he always will be.

I curse as I swerve through the traffic, grinding my teeth when some i\*\*\*t drives on my a\*s like this is a linked train.

Just as I’m about to pull up to the highway, a car comes speeding from behind, swerves into the other lane and when I glance to the side to see what kind of i\*\*\*t is driving so recklessly, I see Nick’s face, staring right at me.

I frown, but before I could glance away, the side of his car swerves into the one I'm driving, sending me off the road.