

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 56

JESSICA'S POV

—

Waking up to a moving car, I could feel my head pounding as I try to open my eyes but it stings and I squeeze them shut before slowly opening them. As my eyes open, I recognize the car as I lay on the back seat, my eye sight a little blurry as I glance around. I don't make a noise as the memories of what happened replays in my head.

All I remember is driving home when a car speeds up next to me and when I looked, it was Nick, but his face got closer before my car swerved and then nothing...

He ran me off the road...he hit his own car.

I inhale a deep breath as I prop myself onto my elbows, lifting my head. My ears ring a bit, but I tighten my jaw, opening and closing my mouth and my ears pop open.

I see the back of Nick's head and when I sit up, staring into the rear view mirror, his eyes are on me.

"I'm sorry." he mutters and I notice how his hands are gripped around the steering wheel, his knuckles turning white.

"What did you do?" I rub the side of my head, grimacing when I feel something hard in my hand.

I scrape it, hissing when it stings and I look at my fingers, seeing dried crimson pieces. "Oh my Goddess..." I mutter as I wipe it down on his back seat, not caring if he gets upset.

"Pull over Nick." I scoot to the door, but as I pull on the handle, wanting to make him stop, it does nothing. The door doesn't open and a huge wave of panic fills me.

"I can't." He mutters and I turn to face him, staring at him with wide eyes, "Nick, I thought we're over this. I thought we have really passed this." I grit

out. No part of me is scared, Nick can't hurt me, but the uncomfortable silence that falls in between us makes my stomach twitch.

"Nick!" I bellow and his shoulders jolt up as his body tenses, his muscles pulsing, his biceps hardening.

"I said let me out!" I pull on the door handle more, repeatedly, hoping he would pull over.

"I said no." he slams the steering wheel, seething.

"What are you doing? I am not yours to kidnap anymore!" I bellow and a bright idea just sparks in my brain.

I mind link Nathaniel, but I can't feel him...he's blocking me out.

'Nathaniel.' I call out to him, focusing on his face to every last detail, but I feel nothing.

"It won't help." Nick murmurs under his breath, his eyes flicking to mine through the rear view mirror. "What?" I frown at him, "You can't mindlink him Jess, I drugged you and it won't work."

I could feel myself heating up from the inside out as my blood boils with anger.

"You did what?" I snarl, launching forward and I grab his throat, pulling back, but he snorts as his hand wraps around my wrist and he pulls my hand off him.

"That won't work either." he shoves my hand back and I glare at him, looking down at my feet to find anything to help, but there is nothing.

No plastic, no papers, no metal, absolute nothing, rendering me hopeless.

"Once this car stops, I am so out of here." I grit out, glancing at the back window...maybe if I just kick it out and jump I'll be fine, I could run.

I sit still for five minutes and I notice how he starts to relax. His shoulders fall and his eyes are focused on the road, "Look, I gave you a choice, but you weren't listening to me." he starts to talk and I wish I could just cut him out, not listen to him, but I can't.

“I can’t let you go back to that monster.” he says monster like it’s poison on his tongue, so disgusted, so hateful.

“He’s not a monster, you on the other hand are right now!” I bellow, crossing my arms as I glare at the back of his head.

“Don’t be ridiculous, I am saving you from that blood sucking beast.” he seethes, the hatred in his tone so clear that it breaks my heart.

He was the alpha’s son when we were young, everyone wanted to be his friend...but the worst part was that everything he was taught, he took it straight to his head, believing it without doubt because he needed to. His parents are kind people travelling the world after we took over, but they were hard on him, telling him that everything we were taught was to protect ourselves and the pack and since he was the one that was going to lead the pack, he learned everything about every kind of species and pack that surrounded ours.

He will forever believe that vampires are heartless, soulless monsters that are an abomination and even I can’t change his mind.

“Nick, he is not a blood-sucking beast.” I grit his own words out. I glance to my side, staring out at the passing cars, but no one seems to care enough to glance at our side and what could I actually do if I get someone’s attention?

It’s not like I could scream that I have been kidnapped because they won’t hear me.

The sun is starting to set and my eyes flick to the safety belt as we drive fast through the highway

“Can we stop? I need to pee.” I mutter, hoping that I don’t have to do what I want to.

“Forget it, it’s the oldest trick in the book. Do you think I’m stupid?” he glares at me through the mirror and I just roll my eyes at him, looking away. He glances back at the road and I slowly reach for the safety belt, slowly pulling it to it’s full length, the material pooling up on the seat beside me.

“Look, we’re almost there and then you’ll have a bathroom.” he mutters irritably.

“Where is there?” I ask confused. “The cabin.”

My eyes widen, that is at least five hours from home.

“This can not be happening.” I snort, shaking my head as I fist the safety belt in my grip.

I close my eyes as I focus all my prayers to the Moon Goddess...

Moon Goddess, please help me in this moment to make the right choice. I know that Nathaniel isn't a monster, but Nick would never see what I see...I need you to bring this car safely to a halt so that I could drive back to my mate and be with him. I need your help.

I let out a shaky breath as I scoot forward, holding the safety belt in both of my hand, leaving a big space in between.

“You know what...” I lean more forward, breathing onto his neck. “You will pay for this one day.” I grit out and he snorts, as if not bothered at all. He can't fathom that all of this is wrong, in a lot of ways.

“So what's your plan? Keep me locked up for the rest of my life?” I whisper and his eyes flick to mine through the mirror, “No, just until you come to your f*g senses and think straight.” he snaps.

I hum, sitting back and his eyes focus on the road again.

Goddess please help me.

I quickly lift the seatbelt, throwing it over his head and I pull back as it swings around his neck, “What-” his words are cut off as I lean back with all my weight, pushing my foot against his chair and his air is cut off, making him choke on his words. I watch as he tries his best to pull at the material choking him, but he can't grip it as his body goes into panic mode.

His eyes are wide and he lets go of the steering wheel, the car swerving to the side and all I can do it pull harder, hoping he'd pass out.

The car swerves all over the road, other cars hooting at us as we almost crash but the wind pushes the car into the opposite direction as he hits the breaks.

“Stop the car!” I yell in a demand, but the car only slows down as it swerves left to right.

I watch as his body goes limp and I let go of the material, leaning over the middle between the two front seats and I grab the steering wheel, trying to stay on the road as I take a hold of the handbrake, slowly starting to pull it up, the car starts to shake as it comes closer to the edge of the road and I shriek as the side of the car goes off, sliding over the grass as it comes to a steady halt.

I relax and climb into the front of the car, jiggling the handle that also won't open so I open the window fully before I lift myself out of the car, tripping when I jump out.

I sigh and lean back in, unlocking the door and open it from the outside.

I stare at Nick's unconscious body as his head leans to the side, looking dead, but I could hear his steady heartbeat.

I crawl into the car, pausing as I sit with my knees on the seat beside him, looking at his peaceful expression before I slowly reach for his door with my one hand while my eyes are fixed on his numb face.

My heart beats rapidly, my chest heaving as I unlock his door and I slowly pull my hand back, but I shriek when his hand wraps around my wrist, his other grabbing my throat as he pulls me closer, his dark forest orbs blazing with anger.

I try to pry his strong hands off me as I lean back, hoping to slide out of his grip.

He lets go of my wrist, grabbing my head and he shoves it down towards his legs, but I use my arms to stop him from busting my head against the steering wheel, my neck aching from how tight my muscles are while he tries to shove my head around.

I unlock his door

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 57

JESSICA'S POV

—

I focus on Nathaniel, hoping whatever kind of drug that Nick poisoned me with has worn off, 'Nathaniel!' I call out in panic as Nick pushes me back, my back slamming into the dashboard, 'Please hear me!' I beg as tears form in my eyes.

"Nick stop!" I yell and he grabs my throat, putting pressure on my windpipe, making me choke. My legs are stuck below my a*s and I try to shove his arms away, hitting the inside of his elbow and his arm bends, his hand slipping from my throat and I throw my body weight out of the car, my back sliding down the small hill, my entire back becoming wet from the clammy grass.

"Jessica!" the hint of fear mixed with anger in Nick's voice makes me jolt to my feet and I turn to look at him as he hurriedly gets out of the car, slamming his door shut. He rounds the front, his hand dragging over the metal and I turn, running into the woods as fast as I can.

I try to focus on shifting, but I can't feel my wolf. "Jessica!" His voice is getting close. I bare my teeth as I try to shift, but my hands start and then return back to normal.

'Zola!' I call out to my wolf, but she doesn't respond, it's like she has disappeared too.

No...he made it impossible for me to shift.

I can't outrun him like this, he'll stay hot on my trail.

I push myself to the limits as I put all of my energy into running faster as the sky becomes darker.

I run until I panic when I can't see the ground in front of me, I come to a steady halt, slipping when I come to the edge of a cliff. I glance to the side, staring at the trees and I get up, looking behind me I see Nick charging at me, running with full speed and I turn to the cliff, hovering forward to see a stream of water.

I can't jump, I don't know how deep it is, I don't know if there are rocks down there.

I could die if I jump, but what will happen if I stay here?

My heart thunders against my chest as I glance to the side, my eyes trailing along the cliff when I see a ledge a few metres away.

I don't hesitate to run down the side, darting around bushes and as I turn, he's closer and I just jump, "No!" He yells, his loud voice echoing through the woods as my hands drag along the edge of the cliff. I try not to scream as I grab a hold of a rock sticking out. I dangle in the air before looking down and I notice the small ledge is just below me.

Fear takes over at the thought of letting go, but I need to.

I close my eyes and let go, only opening them when I hit the ledge and I scurry to under the rocks, hiding.

"Jessica!" Nick's panicked voice has my heart stopping, knowing that he's right above me. I put my hand over my mouth, hoping to silence my heavy breaths as I sit still, holding my legs to my chest.

"No, no, no!" each no coming from Nick grows more agitated, more angrier and louder.

"f**k!" I could hear him punching the floor and I imagine him sitting on his knees, but I don't feel anything for him.

I don't pity him.

I don't feel guilty for him thinking that I jumped, nothing.

He means nothing to me anymore and it is going to stay that way.

A few minutes pass and I can't tell if he's there anymore, but I also can't let him know that I'm here.

I just have to wait until the drugs wear off and I can mind link Nathaniel, hoping that I'm close enough to do so...

Hours go by and I begin to feel sleepy again, but what sparks a light in my chest is when I feel Zola, coming forth.

'What the hell happened?' She asks confused, sounding drowsy, 'No time to explain, can you feel Nate?' I shrug her question off. It's completely dark, it's cold and I can't feel my fingers.

'I can...' she sounds so uncertain and I hug myself as I focus on Nathaniel.

'Nate...' I call out to him, 'Not now.' he replies, the sound of his voice in my head making me feel calm, 'I need help.' I mutter, but there's nothing. He has blocked me out.

My eyes widen in fear, knowing that it's only going to get colder and I can't get out of here without help.

"Zola.." I mumble, my voice cracking.

'Jessica.' she replies in the same tone, "We are stuck here." I inform her, 'I caught onto that.' she mutters. I could feel her anxiety creeping through.

Zola has never been one to like being caught up in one place. She's the reason I walk around everywhere and do things, because if I don't, it's like a constant nag on my shoulder.

I sigh as I sit back, trying to warm myself. I pull my sweater onto my shoulder, pulling it closer to my body to prevent the cool air coming into my clothes.

'Nate.' I reach out to him again and again, hoping he'd answer.

My teeth chitter together and I can't feel my toes.

Hours go by as I sit and rock back and forth, trying to keep my blood flowing, 'Just exercise!' Zola snaps at me, but I'm struggling to move. Everything feels so cold, as if I might freeze any second.

'Jessica. Where are you?' Nathaniel's voice echoes through my mind, but I don't know if I'm imagining it or not.

'Jessica?' his panicked voice is filled with concern.

"Nate?" it all feels very dreamy, like I'm asleep and none of this is real...

'Where the hell are you?' he seethes, but I could tell he was concerned.

'In the woods, on a edge below a cliff. I'm off the highway 94.'

'Don't be ridiculous. Where are you?' he seethes.

'I'm not kidding! Nick ran me off the road on the way home and kidnapped me, again.' the silence that follows makes me wonder if he blocked me out again.

'Nathaniel?' I call out to him, my eyes slowly wanting to fall shut.

'Just hold on, I'm coming baby.'

The relief that fills me makes my body relax for just a second before I begin to shiver and my eyes fall shut as my body falls limp to the side.

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 58

NATHANIEL'S POV

—

I know that there's absolutely no way that I am going to find her on my own, so I need to make a pit stop to pick something up that can help us find her.

"Get moving!" I bellow as I toss ropes and anchors into the trunk of the car, not caring if it dents anything. I hit the shut button on the trunk door and step back. I don't wait for it to close before I round to the front and get in behind the wheel.

Three men jump into the car, one of them being Louis that sits beside me.

"You know where she is?" Louis asks as he pulls out his tablet, and opening the maps app.

"Sort off." I grit out as I step on the gas, the wheels spinning as the car flies forward. I shift through the gears as quickly as I can as I race out of the pack grounds towards the highway.

"She said highway ninety-four I think." I scratch my nape.

The car shakes as we speed over the gravel road and I turn onto the highway into the opposite direction of my mate.

"Where are we going? You should have turned the other way." Louis mutters, I could feel his stare boring into the side of my face, but I don't look at him, because I know where the hell I'm going.

Highway ninety-four is long and I don't have time to waist by stopping every half an hour to get out and look for her.

"You'll see." I grit out, my jaw tightening as we drive towards the West pack.

As soon as I turn into their road that leads through the woods, Louis' eyes are on me again, "We can't do this." he mutters and I ignore him.

"Nate." he elbows my bicep and I glance at him before looking at the road in front of me again, "He's the only one who f*****g knows where she ran off and he is going to show us or I will kill his mate in front of him before I tear him to shreds." I seethe, my jaw ticking as my hands tighten around the steering wheel.

Louis doesn't say anything else as we drive up and I don't even stop at the gate, I ram through it, the guards jumping to the side to miss the hit.

I glance at my side mirrors, noticing them following the car suit.

I halt in front of Nick's home and get out, but before the guard could open his mouth, I hit him, knocking him out and he falls on his a*s.

"I am looking for your alpha." I turn to the rest that surround me.

"He's not here." the one grits out and I start to laugh.

Louis rounds the car and he slips through the shoulders of the guards, walking up to me, "His car is right there." he points at the house as he looks at the men.

"He said he didn't want to be disturbed." one mutters cowardly.

I let out a loud growl, "So you lie to me? Get him out of his house before I burn it down." I threaten and another steps forward, wanting to defend his friend's actions, but I growl at him, making him freeze in his step.

"I said get him out of that house!" I bellow and one nods before turning, walking up to the house slowly.

I watch with a hooded gaze as he gently knocks on the door and I enhance my hearing, "Alpha, there's a douche here to speak with you." he mutters.

“I heard that you dimwit!” I yell, stepping forward but Louis holds his arm out in front of my chest, stopping me.

“Just wait for him.” he mutters and I inhale a deep breath, nodding as I try to calm down.

The door slightly opens and the moon light lits up his eyes as he peaks through the little gap, “I said I don’t want to be disturbed.” his eyes meet mine, but he averts his gaze to the man in front of him.

I see red and use my vampire speed to rush over, appearing in front of the door within seconds. I shove the guard aside, kick the door open and grab Nick by the throat, pulling him out of the house before I toss him through the air towards my car.

I speed over to him, hovering over his body, “I don’t care, you are coming with me.” I grit out, leaning down and I pull him to his feet.

His eyes are wide and I could hear his rapid heart beating in my own ears.

“Get the f**k off me!” he bellows and I lift his feet off the ground as I hold him by the throat again.

“You left her there and you are going to show me exactly where the hell your car stopped after you kidnapped her.” I growl, my fiery eyes reflecting in his orbs.

His lip quivers, “She jumped off the cliff man, she’s gone!” he tries to push me away and I toss him against my car, his back denting the metal before his body hits the ground. “She is alive, she is there and I will kill your mate if you don’t oblige, got it?” I seethe as I close in on him.

His guards do nothing while I attack and throw their alpha around, because they know what I am, they know what my men are and they are cowards, just like their idiotic alpha.

I pull Nick off the floor and open the back door he dented, shoving him inside without letting him get in another word.

I turn to his guards, “If you all value the life of your former Luna, I would suggest you back the f**k off.” I growl as I open my door and they all stare at me with stunned expressions.

I hit the hooter once and Louis rounds the car, getting in.

“Tie him up.” I demand as I make a turn and speed out of there.

I don't know if Nick could sense it, but tonight, he f*****g dies.

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 59

NATHANIEL'S POV

—

“Here.” Nick murmurs under his breath and my foot immediately hits the brakes, the car slowing down, “Right here?” I ask through gritted teeth as I glance around. I notice some wheel marks on the road going to the side as they glow beneath the headlights of my car.

I clear my throat and I hear one hard jab and then smile when Nick grunts, “Yes.” he growls and I pull over, coming to a slow halt before I turn the engine off and get out of the car.

“Bring him.” I demand before slamming the door shut. I get the things out of the trunk, handing it to the two others and I take Nick's arm as he stares at the ground.

I focus and activate my night vision as I glance around. There's a thick dent in the long grass, as if someone slid down there and my grip on Nick's arm gets tighter, “Watch it man.” he tries to rip free, but he can't escape my hold.

My head slowly turns to him, “You better watch it.” I seethe. I could smell her anxiety and fear lingering in the air, almost like when the smell of the sea travels through the sky when it's carried by the wind.

I adjust my black turtle neck as I swing my bag with warm clothes over my head before we walk down the small hill that leads to the flat surface of the ground. I snort when Nick slips and I let go of him, watching him slide. He curses as he falls onto his front, his face hitting the ground. He turns, huffing and his warm breath blows out a fog.

“Get up.” I put my weight in my upper body as I lean back, slowly sliding the last bit of the hill before I stop next to Nick's head. I hover over him, my hands

resting on my knees, "Or are you too pathetic?" I tease and his eyes narrow in slits before he grunts and sits up.

I grin as I watch him struggle to stand with his hands tied behind him. I don't know what I enjoy more, seeing him struggle or knowing that he's going to be dead when the sun rises.

"Lead the way, mr. Takes what is mine." I gesture my hands into the dark woods and he scowls at me before walking.

"I didn't know she was still alive." he mumbles ten minutes into the walk. I dismiss his words as if I didn't hear them, "I wouldn't have left if I knew..." he stops and I just punch him.

I shake my hand as the cold makes my knuckles pain. I watch as his head slowly turns back towards me, his eyes narrowing before he spits out crimson and I mentally give myself a pat on the back for making him bleed.

I did not plan to hit him, but hearing his so called sad voice and him wanting to explain how he didn't leave her here on purpose just made me snap.

She wouldn't be in this situation if it weren't for him and he is going to learn how to keep his bloody hands to himself.

"If you say one more thing about her, I will punch you again, this time...I will hit you for every f*****g letter that will leave your idiotic mouth." I step into his personal bubble, getting in his face, "I do not like you, I never did and I honestly wish that I killed you the night I saved her." I seethe and he just blankly stares at me, as if my words are going into the one ear and flying out the other.

"Are we clear?" I shove him back and he nods, "Excuse me?", "Yes." he grits and I nod, "Now don't speak unless spoken to and move. It's cold and if she dies..." I start to laugh while my heart feels like it's being pulled in every direction, "You won't even need to blink before you're dead."

He glares at me before turning and he marches off.

I glance at Louis and he's looking at me with his disappointed look, as if silently lecturing me about my manners, a lecture I have heard a hundred times in his life span and I normally don't care, but tonight is not the night to lecture me.

“Don’t.” I scoff, shaking my head as we continue to walk.

We walk until there is no more ground to go further...

I glance down the edge of the cliff we’re standing on and turn to see Nick staring a little more down the side, “Spill it.” I snap and he glances at me, “She jumped around that bush.” His jaw ticks to the side and I slip the flashlight out of my pocket, turning it on, shining it onto him. Nick’s face scrunches up as his eyes narrow, “Come on.” he whines like a little b***h.

“If you are lying, remember...”, “Yeah yeah, then I’m dead.” he scoffs and turns his back to me, walking past a bush before halting in front of the cliff.

“This is where she jumped.” his head hangs low, his eyes looking up, making his gaze look demonic.

“Are you sure?”, “Yes.” he seethes and I nod at Louis.

One nod and Louis grabs him, pulling him back before tying him to a tree.

“The anchor.” I demand, finding a bigger tree and put it behind it, tying one rope to it and I tie it all together to the tree before wrapping the end around me and I walk to the edge of the cliff, turning to look at my men.

“Hold the rope and if you let me fall, I will haunt you even after I am dead, understood?” I grit out and they nod, fear clear in their eyes, but I don’t necessarily care about myself, I am worried that Jessica might get hurt.

I turn my backs to them and jump down, landing on my feet on the edge. I turn, facing her limp body laying shivering.

I immediately rush over to her, thanking the Moon Goddess that she’s still alive and I scoop her up, backing up.

“Hold the rope!” I yell as I use all of my strength and jump up to the top, landing on the ground with a hard thud.

I lower to my knees, loosening the rope around me that I actually didn’t need before laying her down.

“My bag!” I demand, pointing at the camouflaged bag sitting against the tree.

The bag drops beside me and I pull out a heated blanket, tossing it over her to keep her warm as I search for a thick jacket.

She groans a bit as her head falls to the opposite side and I cup her cheeks, “Jess baby, wake up.” I try my best to stay calm even though my heart feels like it’s breaking and I could feel my eyes sting.

She has to wake up, she’s fine. She’s breathing, she’s getting warmer...She just needs to open her eyes.

“Baby, come up.” I rub my thumb gently over her cheek and her eyeballs move under her shut eyelids.

I smile as her lashes start to move and her eyes slowly goes open, the one side of her mouth twitching up, “You found me.” she mutters under her breath and I lift her head off the ground, holding her up as I hug her body to mine.

“I will always find you.” I mutter and my cheeks feel wet.

“Oh...” she tilts her head up, color showing in her perfect cheeks. She worms her hand out from under the heated blanket, wiping my tears from my cheeks, “I’m fine.” she pouts, the sadness and concern in her eyes making my heart feel better, beating faster.

“Can you let me go now?” Nick’s voice breaks the heart felt moment between us and I glare up at him. Jessica’s head snaps into his direction, her body stiffening at the sight of him tied to the tree, “What are you doing here?” she seethes with hatred. Nick rolls his eyes disrespectfully, “Ask your blood sucker.” he scoffs and she turns to me with a confused look.

“It was the only way to find you and well, he wasn’t about to just jump in and help.” I shrug and she tosses the blanket off her as she stands up. I grab the thick jacket from the bag, standing and pull the material over her shoulders, “Put it on.” I demand and she slips her arms through the sleeves.

“Leave him here to rot.” she deadpans and my eyes widen, and so does Nick’s.

“What? No. You can’t be serious.” he snorts, looking directly into her eyes.

“You kidnapped me! Again! After I trusted you.” she steps forward with every grit out word, hatred and anger clear in her voice.

“You don’t deserve to go home, you don’t deserve anything.” she shakes her head at him.

“Come on Jess, you know I was just trying to protect you! He is going to kill you!” Nick pulls forward, but the rope snaps his body back into the tree, “Then let him!” she yells, sounding so broken and scared.

“Let me just kill him.” I stand slightly behind her, whispering into her ear and her body just relaxes.

“No, let the cold and nature deal with him. He’s already a disgrace,” she murmurs before storming off into the woods.

I give Nick one last glance as I pick up my bag and throw it over my shoulder, “To be fair, I think you are getting off way to easy. I had plans for you Nicholas.” I tut, “It’s Nick.” he corrects me, trying to act tough, but how tough can someone tied to a tree be?

“Right, well um... Goodluck and I hope I never see you again.” I beam, winking at him before I run after my mate.

“Jessica, wait up!” I jog after her as she struts towards the road, her tiny hands fisted at her side.

“Jessica!” I bellow and she turns around, her raven hair whipping through the air. “What?” she snaps angrily.

“Why are you mad at me?” I c**k my head, stopping when I catch up to her.

“Oh, I don’t know...” she smiles, her head swaying to the side before her smile falls and she glares at me, “Maybe because when I needed you, you told me not right now, blocked our link and didn’t even think twice about it!” she bellows, her voice echoing, the birds in the trees flying away.

“I didn’t know you were in trouble.” I point out, “But you didn’t ask.” she seethes.

“I thought you were at the hotel.” I raise my voice, but she just scoffs, turning her back on me.

“Whatever.” she murmurs before slowly walking off.

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 60

JESSICA'S POV

—

I'm not actually mad at Nathaniel, but when he suggested killing Nick- some part of me wanted to agree, but a bigger part of me understands that if he did kill my ex, the pack I love dearly will lose everything...

"Do you even know where you are going?" Nathaniel yells from behind me. He's giving me space to cool off, but I can't. I still feel cold and every step feels like needles piercing through my numb body.

"Stop." Nathaniel bellows and in respect to him, I halt in my steps, slowly turning around to face him.

Louis and the other men give us both a glance as they stop too.

Nathaniel shoves his hand into his pocket, the jiggling as he pulls it out makes me realize that it's keys and he tosses it to Louis, "Go to the car, now." He demands and they all just stalk away in a hurry.

I cross my arms when they leave, staring at him with narrowed eyes.

"What is going on with you?" He asks, his voice filled with concern, his eyes looking worried and sad.

"I want to kill him- I really, really do." My hands fist as my arms fall to my sides. "I wish that he'll just drop dead, fall off the face of this f*****g earth and disappear, but what happens to the West Pack?

What will happen to all the families and children?

I grab my hair, tugging on my locks as I begin to pace up and down.

I can not fathom to even think how they would survive, but how could I survive with him on this planet?

"Would you go back?" Nathaniel asks, his face neutral, showing absolute no emotion.

My head tilts to the side, "What?" I ask confused.

"If he died, will you go back to the pack?" His eyes widen slightly as he repeats his question.

"No- I...it's not my pack anymore." I sigh, my own words stinging.

"Then why are you so worried about them? Your parents aren't there anymore." He shrugs and my mouth drops open.

Staring at him agape makes him realize something because he starts to scratch his nape uncomfortably.

"They can join other packs." He tries to find a solution but I just shake my head.

"No pack would ever take in that many, especially if they didn't fight for them." I sigh and he continues to stare at me.

"Just leave him there." I sigh, turning on my heel and I head into the direction Louis went in.

"Can we talk?" He asks and I just keep on walking, shaking my head.

"Jessica." He suddenly appears in front of me and my entire body fills with shock. I step back, tripping over something and before my a*s could hit the ground, his arm is snaked around my body, his hand resting on the small of my back as he holds me up, his face right in front of mine.

"Are you okay?" His arched brows makes my heart jump.

"Ye-yeah." I stutter as he slowly brings me to my feet.

The awkward silence between us make me look down to see what I tripped over, noticing a small root growing out of the ground.

"Stupid root." I mutter and he starts to laugh.

"I think we should go home, get you in a warm relaxing bath and then we can talk when you are relaxed?" He offers and I find myself smiling, "Yeah, sounds good."

All the way home I was sitting on Nathaniel's lap like a little kid who didn't want to sit in her own seat, but this was not the case. The case here is that I was not allowed to sit on my own seat. We sat in the back, my legs sprawled out over the seat beside us while the other man sits on the door side.

Nathaniel is rubbing circles on my back, calming my tense body. Nobody speaks and it feels really awkward just sitting here on his lap in front of others.

"Are you hungry?" Nathaniel whispers as if the rest couldn't hear, but they can because we're all wolves with sensitive hearing.

I smile, shaking my head and he hums, resting his head back against the headrest.

My eyes trail his face and I smile as his eyes fall shut, his other hand resting on my thigh.

He looks peaceful, better than this morning, it seems like he's in the right headspace now, not hungry or mad, but I could be fooling myself.

Arriving back at home, I climb out of the car and Nate takes my hand as soon as he's out too. "I'll just park the car." Louis nods at Nathaniel through the open window and he returns the nod and pulls on my hand before walking to the house.

Not once does his hand let go of mine, his fingers grip my hand firmly, his grasp not slacking and it somehow makes me calm even though it's tight.

"Let's get you some coffee?" he offers with raised brows and I scrunch up my nose at the thought of drinking coffee that is late.

I don't even know the time, but I'm sure that the sun is almost going to come up.

"Hot chocolate?" his head slightly tilts to the side, looking adorable, "Just a bath and a bed." I breathe out air through my nose and he nods, "Alright then." he lifts our arms before spinning me around, pulling me to his chest. His hand unlinks with mine as he wraps his arms around me, "I am sorry." he stares into my eyes sincerely.

"I know." I stare up at him through my lashes and he pulls his bottom lip into his mouth.

“Let’s go.” he bends over, hooking his arms around the back of my thighs before picking me up. I giggle as I wrap my arms around his torso from the back as I lay like a sack of potatoes over his shoulder.

He puts me down only when we’re in his bathroom and he opens the faucet, letting the warm water fill the bath as he paces back and forth between the room and bathroom.

“Do you need anything else?” he asks while bringing me some warm pajamas and he puts it next to the sink.

My eyes trail his body, his black turtle neck making him look taller than he is. The way his muscles bounce underneath the fabric makes me mentally smile and his trousers sit loose around the thighs for once.

“Maybe one thing.” I shrug and he bends down in front of me, staring into my eyes with those emerald hues.

“Name it.” his hand caresses my knee.

“You.” I shrug and his head slightly pulls back as a shocked expression takes over his face.

A smile tugs at the edge of his lips and it turns into a sly grin, making my heart breathe faster.

“Are you sure?” his one eyebrow quirks up and I nod.

His hand slowly reaches for the zipper of the jacket that has been keeping me warm. His fingers gently grab the zipper, his emerald eyes flicking up to me as he slowly pulls the zipper down. I inhale a sharp breath as the cool air invades the warmth my body has produced and my jaw tightens as the sound of the zipper clips off.

His fingers glide up along the zipper until his hands reach the collar and he slowly slides the jacket off my shoulders.

I bring my arms to the back, letting it slide off me and he lets go of it as it falls to the floor.

His eyes bore into mine and it’s like we’re speaking without saying a single word.

As he takes my sweater, the tips of his fingers glide along my stomach as he lifts it and I raise my arms to let him take it off.

He stands up, pulling me up by the hand.

Raising to my feet, he starts to lift my top, his eyes flicking down to my breasts that spring free. His eyes travel over my naked upper body, his arms straight down his sides before he stares at my hands.

I grab the hem of his shirt, lifting it over his head, my eyes trailing his chest. I gasp when his cold fingers hook into my jeans before he pulls me closer, leaving only an inch in between our bodies.

He unbuttons my jeans, slowly lowering to his knees as he pulls my jeans with my underwear down, taking my shoes off too.

As he comes up, his pants are gone too and I stare in amazement at his long thick hardwood.

“Eyes up here, sweetheart.” he scoffs, making my eyes immediately flick up to his.

He glances down at the large tub, leaning down and closing the faucet before stepping into the tub.

He sinks down, his body weight making the water rise and he holds out his hand, “Get in.” his voice is low and I blush as I step into the tub and it stings as my icy toes dip into the heated liquid.

“It’s okay.” he murmurs, his hand sliding down the back of my leg as I face him. I turn around and slowly lower into the warm water, my body adjusting to the heat and I relax as he pulls my back against his chest, but I could not relax all the way as his c**k pokes into my back.

His arms hook under mine, his cupped hands picking up water that he pours all over the front of my body, his fingers trailing my skin.

“Are you okay?” he asks and I tilt my head to the side, turning it to look back at him, “Yeah, I feel warmer already.” I smile and he kisses the side of my temple.

His hands massage my body as I lay against his chest, “So...do you have any other questions yet?”