

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 63

NICK'S POV

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Their heavy footsteps running out of my house is the straw beyond the last straw.

Never in my life did I imagine coming home to find Jessica screwing another man on my father's desk, the desk I had admired for so many years since I was a kid. The betrayal breaks my heart, I told her...I told her how much this desk meant to me and she simply didn't care that it would hurt my feelings to have s*x on here, especially with him.

I absently stare at the broken statue pieces laying on the floor, scattered from the outside against the hallway wall to some pieces laying inside of my office and sigh before walking out of here.

I head up to my room, popping every balloon that is still tied to the railing of the stairs. I strip out of my clothes, tossing them into the bathtub before I get into the shower, opening the faucet and I let the cool water spill over my body, calming me until it turns hot.

I wash my hair that is filled with dried mud, scrubbing my skin with the sponge until I feel clean.

I get out of the shower and notice my phone that's still on charge. I walk over to my side of the bed, the towel wrapped around my torso and I unplug it before dialing Tiffany's number.

I stand in front of the window, staring out of it onto the park, watching the men train as her phone rings before she answers, "Hello?" she giggles and I frown when I hear the busy background. It's loud music, but even louder with the voices.

"Hi." I smile at the sound of her voice, "Where are you?" I ask and she goes silent, "Who's this?"

My mouth drops open agape as I blankly stare at the windows in front of me, "Nick, your mate.", "Oh." her happy voice is gone and before I could say anything else, she ends the call.

As I was about to call her back, wondering why she hung up, her name pops up on the top of my phone.

Tiffany: Don't call me, you made your choice to stay home on my birthday. Screw you Nick.

My eyes just fall over the text repeatedly, my heart pulling as I read it over and over again, not knowing why she wouldn't just hear me out.

I know I f****d up, I realized that the minute I watched the plane take off, but she's my mate...She can't leave me, could she?

Me: Can you just hear me out?

blocked

My eyes widen as my heart speeds up. She actually blocked me. How can she just block me like that ?

My heart ache turns into pure anger and I toss the phone onto the bed, watching it hop until it lands on the edge, almost falling and a part of me wishes that it would just fall over for the satisfaction of it, but it doesn't.

I get dressed and grab my phone, knowing that there is only one thing I can do.

I have to show up to where ever the hell she is and talk to her.

The heart ache in my chest doesn't go away as I book my next flight out to Paris, but all I can do is hope that when I get there and see her, it stops.

I grab my bag that I haven't unpacked yet and drive to the airport and wait for my flight, the pain in my chest getting worse, but I shrug it off as I board the plane and blame it on my fear.

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As we land, I immediately go to the hotel I booked and gave them my ID and they gave me a key to access our room. As I walk in, her things are scattered everywhere and I sigh as I put my things down.

As I'm about to leave, the door clicks and relief fills me that she's back here. I stand in the middle, ready to see how beautiful she looks when she barges in, stumbling, but that's not what causes my heart to race, no.

It's the man with his hands on her, stumbling in just as drunk.

Her eyes meet mine and fear flashes through those ocean orbs of her, but the pain in my chest doesn't stop.

"Who the f**k are you?" the man seethes, frowning at me like I'm the enemy.

"Her f*****g husband, who are you?" I step forward and his dazed gaze goes clear as his eyes widen.

"You're married?" the guy looks at her with a disgusted look.

"I..." she looks at me, confused and surprised, "She is." I grit out, walking over to him and he slowly backs up, raising his hands in the air. "I'm sorry man, I didn't know!" is all he says before running off.