

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 65

NICK'S POV

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Sitting on my couch for hours, thinking over every single thing I ever did, ever said and ever felt for Tiffany, I realize it will never be the way I felt for Jessica...

Did the Moon Goddess screw me over?

Did she wire me wrong?

Was I never meant to find my real mate?

A spark erupts all over me and I glance up at the ceiling, wondering if that was suppose to be a yes sent from her, but then again, it could have been the cool air that's circulating through the house, the house I had built for my first love, the person that knows me from the inside out.

"Can't you just send me a real f*****g sign?" I bellow and the someone suddenly knocks on the door.

My head snaps at the white painted wood and I stand up, walking over to it. I unlock the door and Tiffany barges in, wait- does this mean I'm suppose to be with her?

A few men follow and my eyes widen, "Who are they?" I ask as I grab her arm, stopping her from walking up the stairs.

She turns, swatting my hand away as she glares up at me, "My movers." She deadpans and my eyes widen, movers? Is she leaving me?

I take her hand, pulling her into the kitchen with a fight, "Let go of me!" she tries to pull free and I ignore her pleads as I continue to walk with a tight grip on her.

I close the door as we enter and I stare down at her, "Where are you going?" I ask and she crosses her arms, her breasts pushing together in the tight pink top she's wearing. "Back home, where I'm actually value to the people." she

shrugs and I c**k my head at her, glaring. “Are you leaving me?”, she snorts, “Wasn’t that clear when I told you to leave?” she raises her eyebrow.

Her cheeks are red, her eyes still glassy and I could tell that she has been crying.

“How did you get here so fast?”, “Private jet, daddy’s gift.” she shrugs and everything suddenly feels really cold.

“You can’t just leave, we’ll both grow weak.” I point out the fact that she’ll get weak and would not be able to protect herself.

“I was waiting for this.” her eyebrows hop as she stares at me with a blank expression, “For what?”

She hums as she rounds me, “We’ll talk after.” she winks and I just know that in this moment, that was the last time I’d see her smile again.

She waltzes out of the kitchen, leaving me standing like an i***t. I could hear her footsteps rushing up the stairs and I turn to the cabinet and walk over to it, opening it and I stare at the bottle of bourbon standing alone, just like me.

I reach for it, unscrewing the cap and I take a swig from the bottle, not caring that Tiffany would call me a name for looking like a drunk, because in this moment, it didn’t matter.

Nothing matters because in a matter of an hour, this house will only hold the things that belong to me and no one else.

The bottle is half when she comes waltzing in, finding me sitting on the counter with the bottle in my hand, my knees wide apart.

“You’re still here.” she sounds surprised and I just nod, not being able to look her in the eyes.

“Well let’s get this over with.”

My head snaps up at her, “Get what over with?” , “The rejection.” she shrugs and my eyes widen.

“What?” I plop the bottle down next to me before hopping off, but my elbow hits the bottle and it falls to the floor, shattering.

Tiffany screams as if she's being murdered as she bounces back and her angry orbs flick up to me, "Are you kidding me?" she seethes, "It's just a f*****g bottle, leave it." I wave it off and take a step toward her, "You can't reject me." I grit out, "But I am." she shrugs, stepping back, "I, Tiffany, heir to the Deep Mountain pack, reject you, alpha Nick from the West pack." The rejection knocks the wind out of my chest and I haunch over, glancing up at her. Her eyes are squeezed shut as she stands with her hand resting on her chest.

As I catch my breath, I stand upright, "This can't be what you want..." I shake my head and she looks down at the floor, her eyes trailing over the liquor before her gaze flicks up to me, "If you ever loved me, like you claim, you will accept my rejection and let me go."

I suck my lips into my mouth, shoving my selfish thoughts aside as I stare deep into her tired looking eyes.

"I, Alpha Nick, accept your rejection, Tiffany." I could feel the bond break, it's like a plastic rubber shooting against my heart, leaving a stinging feeling.

I notice the tear sliding from her eye and she nods, backing up without saying a word and she leaves.