

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 66

JESSICA'S POV

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Laying peacefully in my mate's arms, the ringing of my phone wakes me from my light slumber. I force my eyes open when all they want to do is fall shut and continue to stay that way. I wiggle out of Nathaniel's strong arms, making him hum as his arms slides off my waist.

"Go back to sleep." I whisper, glancing back at him to make sure he doesn't wake up before I pick my phone up, unplugging it. My eyebrows raise in surprise when I see Nick's name flashing on my phone and I silence the call, staring at the screen with amusement.

How dare he call me after what he has done.

But the hole in my stomach swirls as a very bad feelings falls over me and I answer the call before it ends and slide out of bed silently, hoping that I don't wake Nathaniel.

I'm not keeping the call a secret, I'll tell him in the morning.

I step into the bathroom, turning on the light and I close the door, "What is it?" I snap harshly.

"Oh, Jessica." Nick beams and I fume at the nice tone he's trying to use on me. Does he think by being friendly that it will score him brownie points or something?

Does he think that I will just forgive him and we can be friends again?

If he does, he's f*****g delusional.

"What do you want?" I keep my tone sharp and cold, "Don't be like this." he whines like a kid. "Are you shitting me Nick? After what you've done, you better have a great f*****g reason for calling me..." I pull the phone back, noticing that it's one in the morning, "One in the f*****g morning." I seethe and he starts to giggle, like a little girl, "But the moon is so pretty, like you." he murmurs and I frown, is he on drugs or something?

“Are you drunk?” I ask and there’s this silence, it isn’t awkward, it’s heart stopping, “Yes.” he finally answers and I inhale a calming breath, my shoulders sinking.

“Then go to bed Nick.” I roll my eyes as I stand on the rug in the bathroom. The tiles are cold, my toes and fingers are icy and I just want to go back to bed and sleep.

“Wait, I called for a reason.” he slurs his words even more, “Are you drinking right now?” I seethe and he goes silent for a few seconds, “No.” he drags out, scoffing.

“But anyway, I need you to do me a big favor, as old friends.” he mutters and his side has interruptions. grumbling sounds coming through the speaker. “What is it?” I sigh, not wanting to waist any more precious time on my sleep.

“I want to ask if you could perhaps look after the pack, pay the bills, obviously with my card.” he chuckles, blowing out a long breath.

“What? No. It’s your pack.” I argue. “Not for long.” his voice is hoarse and I could hear liquid and then him gulping.

“Oh my f****g hell, stop being a dramatic drunk Nick and wherever you are, leave and go home.” I seethe, anger bubbling in my chest.

“You know what?” I wait for him to finish the sentence, to hear him say that I’m right and that he’s going home to sleep off whatever has gotten into him.

“What?” I finally ask when he doesn’t continue speaking. I rub my feet over each other as I shiver.

“You’ll do the right thing and I know that because you, Jessica Fellon, the greatest love of my very short life, are kind hearted and you love them.” he sounds like a maniac, rambling about Goddess knows what.

“Thanks, but go home. I am not taking care of the pack while you go do whatever with your mate.” I deadpan, ready to end the call, “She rejected me and left.” his words have me tensing, the hole in my stomach growing with uneasiness.

“What are you talking about?” I ask for clarification, because knowing him, he can exaggerate and she probably just stayed wherever he had booked a flight to for her birthday.

“I went to see her...” his voice becomes low and it cracks, “In Paris, I took her to Paris, well I would have but then I left her on the plane for you, very big mistake..” he scoffs, “But then she came to the hotel room with a guy and she was about to cheat on me, we had a big fight and I came back and found you f*****g your mate on my father’s desk and when you left, she came home too, but she packed up her things, rejected me in my own kitchen while I was drunk and I was f*****g stupid enough to accept, because she asked so nicely and said if I loved her, I would let her go, so I did and now I’m out here, standing on the ledge of a beautiful view...Oops.” my heart stops at the realization where he actually is and the oops didn’t sound like an oops, it sounded like he could have just died. “Nick, step back from the ledge.” I beg, holding the phone so tightly as if it were his lifeline.

“No, I almost fell, but I’m fine, “Anyway and now I’m talking to you, not as my ex, but as my best friend, and I’m asking you, please, when I’m gone, just take care of our pack, the one we built and put so much work into, please Jessica, I need you to do that for me.”

My heart is thundering against my chest as my mind spirals, “Are you at that ledge where I was or where the waterfall leads into?” I ask, trying my best to sound interested in the view, “Oh, well it’s only fit I die where you almost did.” he chuckles, “It’s beautiful here, luring...It’s a good place to...you know.” he scoffs, laughing for just a second before the silence fills my ears again.

“Nick, please don’t do this. Your pack needs you.” I try to convince him to go home.

I’m a hypocrite, yesterday I wanted to hurt him, I wanted him to freeze in those woods, to shiver in pain like I did, but I didn’t actually want him to die, even though I said that. He’s done horrible things, but knowing that he’s standing on the edge of a cliff, ready to throw himself over because of Tiffany...it’s making my entire body stiff because I’m panicking.

I can’t think straight as I pace to the door, stopping because I’m afraid of what Nathaniel would do if he knew how worried I was about the guy who kidnapped me to try and save me from him, not only once, but twice and both times I almost died.

“Nick, you have to listen to me.” I beg of him, “I’m listening.” he beams, laughing lightly now and then, “You can’t kill yourself because of Tiffany.” my words fall from my mouth, sounding a bit harsher than I had planned, but it’s already.

“What? I’m not...I, it’s not because of her.” he murmurs and my heart stops beating as realization hits me, not the kind you feel when you fall in love when seeing the one for the first time, but the kind that flatlines in terror, “It’s because of you.”

Guilt creeps up my heart at his words, tears forming in my eyes, “You can’t, I’m not even worth it.” I shake my head, belittling myself in his eyes to try and help him, but mostly the West pack.

The pack needs him, because without him, they have no one else to lead them, to send them for the best training, to teach the little one things from generations before us.

He promised his life to that pack the day he took his alpha status and now he’s throwing it away because of a broken heart.

“Jessica...” he sighs, “Don’t you see? You are the light of my existence and I know I f****d up, I know that, but I can’t live without you, ever. There’s no hope, no life, no love, no right head space after you.” he murmurs and my eyes fall shut as I feel an overwhelming feeling of missing him, not in the way how we use to f**k or kiss, but in the way of how we laughed, how we made jokes and how we were always there for one another.

Nick might have kidnapped me, but I see now that he was just trying to protect me, but what he doesn’t see is that I didn’t need the protection he was offering, because I was always safe.

He didn’t see what I saw in Nathaniel, all he saw was the person who took me away.

“Nick, don’t you see that your pack is your light? The people in there are your family, your friends, your people and you have to lead them. They only get one alpha every fifty years and...”, “And what will happen when I die? I don’t have children, I don’t have a mate, I don’t have anyone on my side!” he bellows and the tears just start to flow, my chin wobbling.

I hold my hand over my mouth as I try not to make a crying sound, because I know that Nathaniel will hear it and he will come check up on me.

There's a lot Nathaniel and I have to figure out, but is this a part of it?

"Just...do me a favor in return then?", "What?" his sad tone makes my heart ache, "Don't do it until your bottle is finished and know that I still care.", "You do? Do you still love me?" I could hear the spark returning in his voice, "I think I always will, but I won't come back to you. I am in love with Nathaniel." I mutter, hating that I chose to tell him that in this very moment.

"Sweet, I'm glad you're happy, I really am." he sounds sincere, but how could I trust his words.

"I want to see you.." I tell him and it's like the atmosphere changes over the phone.

"You do?" he sounds happy, "At least one last time." I mutter, chewing on my lip as I mentally scold myself.

"Yeah, I'll wait." he murmurs and I could hear his smile, it's something about his voice that just changes, making it more clear and chirpier.

"Just, wait. I'm on my way." I mutter and end the call.

What have I just gotten myself into?

I walk out of the bathroom and slowly pad over to the closet for warm clothes, hating that I'm afraid to wake Nathaniel.

I know that he should know about this, but how can I wake him and confide in him knowing that he won't let me go?