

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 67

JESSICA'S POV

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I get dressed in the bathroom with the door open to minimize the sound I'm making. I really don't want Nathaniel waking up, catching me sneaking out even though I know that if he wakes up and I'm not in bed, he'll be pissed as hell. I wouldn't call what I'm doing reckless, but it is stupid...But I just...hearing Nick say that he needs me to take care of the pack, that I'm the reason for him wanting to end his life...the guilt will be too much and I need to stop him.

I tiptoe out of the room with only socks on while holding my shoes in my hand, I glance over my shoulder as I stand in the door frame, staring at Nathaniel sleeping peacefully.

'I love you.' I mouth before tiptoeing down the hall, glancing behind me every two seconds until I reach the living room up here, freezing when I see brown hair sticking out over the backrest of the couch. It's silent, the tv loud and Louis is not moving a muscle.

I hide my shoes behind my back, slowly moving to the stairs while I glance at him over the couch.

He's sleeping, thank the Goddess.

His body takes the entire couch, his legs stretched out onto the rest of it as his head is supported by a pillow.

My teeth clamp when I take the first step and the stair makes a cracking sound.

I glance back, inhaling a silent deep breath when I notice that he didn't move a muscle.

I hurriedly tip toe down and grab the car keys before leaving the house. I put on my shoes after closing the door behind me and I dart to the car, my face icy and I can't feel my nose as I unlock the car, flinching when it makes a noise. I look up at our bedroom window as I get in, starting the car and I drive off.

I take my phone out as I drive out of the pack, dialing Nick's number.

"Hi. You called me, I was just about to call you to ask you a favor." he mutters, his words slurring. "What favor?" I frown as I swerve the car to miss the holes in the dirt road.

"To take care of the pack for me, I...I won't be coming back." his voice sounds tired and I could hear his teeth chattering.

"I told you I wasn't going to do that." I'm confused as to why he's calling again. Did he forget he already asked me?

"No, you need to..." he sounds so alone and devastated.

"Please." he begs and my heart squeezes, "Why do I need to take care of the pack?" I ask once more, hoping that he'd stay on the line with me. "Because I'm done." he scoffs, laughing a bit. "I'm done." he murmurs, this time his voice makes my eyes sting with unshed tears.

I blink them away, gulping down the big lump that formed in my throat, "What do you mean?" I ask, trying to sound just as confused as I was when he first called. He's so drunk off his a*s that he doesn't even remember calling me earlier and that's how I know that he's almost done with that stupid bottle.

"I mean I'm done Jessica, for f**k sakes!" he bellows and the call ends.

I step on the gas and drive as fast as I could.

I watch as the line goes sixty, eighty, one hundred, one twenty, one forty, one sixty and every inch it goes higher on this straight road is exillertating. Arriving where I almost froze to death, I slow down and pull over onto the grass, jumping out of the car and I rush into the woods, my legs hurt as I dart over the fallen trees and I could hear a faint sob, screaming and groaning and once I arrive at the very same cliff I almost died, Nick is a few inches away from the cliff, tugging on his hair with the bottle next to him.

"Nick." I try to talk soft and gently and his head whips around and he stares at me, "How..how did you know where I was?" he breathes out in a stutter. "You told me." I bite down on my lips as I walk closer to him, "Can you come over here?" I ask softly and he frowns at me, the hurt clear in his eyes.

“No.” he murmurs, “Please.” I offer a small smile and he grabs the bottle next to him, standing up and he throws it over the cliff, his foot slips and I dart forward, grabbing his arm as I pull him away from the cliff and we stumble back, his body weight crushing me as we land on the floor.

“f**k, f**k, f**k!” he bellows as he rolls off me, pulling me up, “Are you okay?” he asks, the white of his eyes red and his hair a mess, “I’m fine.” I mutter as I sit up and manage to get to my feet, “Are you?” I ask as I hug myself, “I’m fine.” he grits out, my heart pulling into two pieces.

He pulls his knees to his chest, his arms folded around his legs as his hands hold one another in front.

“Why did you have to come here?” he bellows, his head lowering as if he’s in pain. He starts to rock, his hands reaching into his hair.

“Nick, I’m here to take you home.” I admit, “No...” he mutters loudly, “No, no, no.” he continues in a mere whisper, every word tainted with pain and hurt.

It aches to see him like this, he was never one to show pain and suffering and now everything is just pouring out of him.

“Jessica!” Nathaniel’s voice makes my blood run cold and my body tense, I turn to see him and Louis both running up to me and he wraps his arms around me, hugging me tightly before pulling away, his large hand cupping my face as he steps back and his eyes trail over me. “I’m fine.” my hand wraps around his wrist and I pull his hand down.

His soft eyes filled with relief turns cold, his eyes narrowing when his gaze lifts past my head, looking directly at Nick, “I f*****g warned you, you piece of shit.” he tries to walk to him, but I grab his arm, pulling him back before I step in between, “He didn’t do anything, Nate, look at me!” I cup his face, pulling his gaze down to me. “Look at me!” I bellow, my chest rising and falling as panic shoots through my entire body, every bone aching of the cold, every muscle shivering.

“Please, just...He..” my mouth stays open as my eyes flick between Nate’s confused ones.

“I’m sorry for everything.” Nick interrupts and my heart drops into my stomach as I turn and find him standing on the edge, “Nick...”, “No, he’s right. I ruin everything, you, my own mate, my life and I’ll eventually ruin my pack too.” he

shrugs and as I step toward him, ready to speak, Nathaniel grabs my hand, stopping me.

I don't take my eyes off Nick as I try to get my hand back, "Don't do this." I beg Nick with tears resting on the rim of my eyes. "It's me or him and I know you love him." Nick offers a smile, my body aching to just run over and pull him back.

I turn to Nathaniel, yanking my hand and Nate's body stiffens as his eyes widen. My gaze immediately flicks to Louis' and he turns away, closing his eyes and I know that he did it.

My chin wobbles as I turn, Nate's hand taking mine once more and my knees give out when I hear a splash and the spot where Nick stood is empty, his ghost only remaining.

"No." I cry out as I get up and rush to the cliff, looking over to see a circle in the water where he fell.

"No, no, no." I cry, leaning forward but two strong arms wrap around me, pulling me back and my body goes limp in Nathaniel's arms.

"He's gone." his mouth is pressed against the shell of my ears, "It's over." his warm hands rub up and down my arms to comfort me and some sort of relief fills me knowing that he won't be here to ruin my life anymore, but a big part of me that loved my best friend since I was a kid is crushed.

"Maybe he's not dead." I mutter as I stare blankly at the spot he was a mere minute ago.

"I'll check." Louis clears his throat, strutting past us and he glances down.

"There's blood, a lot of it filling the water." he doesn't turn to look at me and my head falls back against Nate's shoulder.

"Tell me this isn't happening." I beg and his one hand pats my head, "I wish I could, but I can't." he sighs.