

Rejected You Alpha, for A Beast – Chapter 68: The End

JESSICA'S POV

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Nathaniel has gathered a group of trackers and guards and we went back to the river stream to look for Nick and some big part of me was praying that he would be found in the woods on our way down there, that he'd be alive and he made it out of the river, but no...on day three of searching, we found his body and I had called Tiffany to inform her when I went back to my old pack.

She didn't care and said good riddance, I wanted to yell at her, to tell her that I knew she never loved him, but I simply just ended the call and informed the pack of the passing of their alpha.

We held a ceremony last night and I stayed at the West pack while Nathaniel went home and took care of ours.

I was bombarded with a trillion questions about what will happen to them, what they could do to survive and the most frequent question was if I was going to be their leader again.

Every time their faces dropped when I told them no, my heart broke. Those people are my family, but I could no longer help them. I no longer had access to their pack bond and all I could do was provide for them.

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Sitting on the couch with a cup of steaming coffee in my hand while feeling all the guilt eating me up from the inside was not what I was planning this morning, but I feel uncomfortable sitting on the couch in the house that was once mine filled with Nick's belongings.

A knock on the door has me freezing and I slowly get up, knowing that I can't avoid everyone for always and I open the door to find Nathaniel standing with a bag of food, flowers and with his arms spread wide for a hug.

I rush into his strong arms that gently wrap around me and I relax as his scent fills my senses.

"Are you okay?" he asks and I nod against his chest before letting go of him.

“I need to choose someone to lead the pack, someone that everyone respects and will listen to and I agreed to do all the payments from Nick’s bank account until the money was finished, but it never will be. I’ll train the new alpha for a few weeks on how to do payments, but I’ll still need to help out.” I sigh as I drag my hands through my hair.

“I didn’t ask you what you needed to do, I asked if you were okay?” Nathaniel mutters sternly and I blankly stare at him, not knowing how to even describe what I feel.

“I feel fine.” I nod as I say it and I wait for the huge load of sadness to fall onto my chest, crushing me, but it never comes.

“I can help you.” he shrugs and I roll my eyes as I shake my head, “I can’t let you do that. The people are sad, but they’re also vengeful and I am going to have to ask you to leave soon because they blame you.” I chew on my bottom lip and his eyes widen, “I didn’t do anything.” he strides into the house and puts the food down on the table.

“I did not touch that man.” he murmurs angrily. “It’s not about Nick, they’re mad that you were the one who took me away.” I explain and he turns to face me, “Well then I am guilty.” he shrugs and we both burst out in a fit of laughter.

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I finally chose a strong leader for the pack that everyone approved of and helped him during the entire month.

I’ve been exhausted going back and forth every single day and as if one hour ago, I only have to go in once a month.

Nathaniel plops down onto the bed next to me, smiling at me and I lazily turn my head, looking at him with a curious expression.

“What?” I ask as I lay on my back, my hands resting on my stomach.

“I want to show you something.” , “Really? Right now?” my eyes narrow as a wave of exhaustion rolls over my body.

“Yes right now, because you’ve been working so hard and I know you’re tired, but this will be thrilling and relaxing.” he gets up and rounds the bed before pulling me to my feet.

“I just want to sleep.” I whine, “You can sleep in tomorrow.” he beams and I guess that is a bonus.

“Fine.” I huff as I put on my shoes and he grabs my beige wool sweater and puts it over my head. “Is it outside?” I frown and he laughs, “Of course it is.”, “But the sun is going down.” I pout and he grins at me, “That’s the point.”

I put the sweater on and when I walk to the door, he clears his throat and I turn to look at him standing in front of the open window.

“Where are you going?” he asks and I frown at him, “Outside?” I mutter unsurely and he holds out his hand, “Not that way.”

I walk over to him, trusting him blindly as he climbs out, standing on the small ledge and he helps me out and onto his back before he jumps off to the ground.

I’m amazed on how it doesn’t feel like falling, but flying and we land with a thud.

“Hold on.” he glances at me over his shoulder and I tighten my hold on him before he starts running into the woods, jumping far over the fallen trees and everything is fast, zooming past my head like a bullet of a gun.

We stop at the top of a mountain and I gasp as the view takes my breath away.

Nathaniel slowly lets me slide down, his hand never leaving mine as I stand next to him, staring at the beautiful pink orange sky. I can see the reflection in the stream from down here, how the shade of the trees look darker next to the sunset and Nathaniel pulls me in front of him, pulling my back to his chest and wraps his arms around my upper body, holding me as we watch the perfect sunset go down.