

Dance

JESSICA'S POV

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Never did I think that I would sit in the back of my own car...I tried to ght it, but when Tiffany pulled out the car sick card, I just knew I wasn't going to win and I sit in the back and it was beyond humiliating when she took Nick's arm and they walked inside together, leaving me behind.

For Nick, it's blinding and I'm sure that he even forgets about me when she's around. It hurts...it breaks me to know that he forgets about me, because along with me...the memories are also gone.

Upon entering the big ballroom, I try and focus on the decorations instead of my mate, who's holding her hand, claiming her in front of all these people...

"Jessica!" a familiar voice calls out to me and I turn my gaze to where it's coming from and Luna Paris marches up to me, a wine glass in hand and a beautiful bright smile on her face. She's wearing a beautiful emerald green dress that compliments her blonde hair. It makes her green eyes pop since it's a lighter color.

"Luna Paris." I return the smile and she waves over a waiter and grabs a glass of red wine, handing it to me.

"How are you dear?" she asks with a concern look on her face before glancing over her shoulder at Nick and Tiffany, chatting to other alpha's.

My lips press into a thin line, "Fine." I gulp a large sip of wine.

"Don't worry, I know what you feel like." she rolls her eyes before inching closer, her fingers run over the material of my dress, "Oh I love this blue." she admires the baby blue dress I'm wearing. It has a sparkle to it when the lights shine on it.

"Thanks." I genuinely smile and her eyes lift to meet mine, "You know...I wish I could meet my mate too." she whispers before glancing at alpha James, he has brown hair and he's standing next to a girl with red hair, "They met two years ago." she mutters and I never made it my business to ask, but I knew.

"We should hang out more, since we're both...how can I say, abandoned?" she rolls her eyes playfully, making me giggle. "Come, we have a club that you are unfortunately now part of." she grabs my hand and I hold my glass to the side, afraid to spill wine over myself.

I'm pulled to a table full of luna's, ve of them, none that I ever introduced myself to. "This is Jessica, her mate met his fated a few weeks back." she smiles like she's actually happy.

"It's nice to meet you." a beautiful woman stands, her blonde hair is awless, her skin smooth, perfect nose and plump lips and I am amazed that she's in this position. I don't look as good as her, not even close and her mate left her for his real one...

Is getting a fated then not so rare?

"Sit." Paris pulls a chair open for me and I sit, because it's not like I am here for anything else...I mean I just came to spite Nick and his lap dog.

"Is she living with you?" a woman with curled brown locks asks me while I sip on my wine and I almost choke on it. "Sorry." she apologizes and I wave it off, "It's ne and yes." I force a smile, "Unfortunately she does."

"Excuse me..." a male's voice comes from behind and a dashing man stands behind me, looking directly into my eyes. He is tall, muscular, but denitely not like an alpha...

"I'm Louis, beta of Alpha Nathaniel. I'm here tonight in his absence, may I perhaps have this dance?" he asks politely, holding his hand out to me. I glance at Paris and she stares at me agape, nodding in silence to encourage me.

My eyes ick over to the dance oor where Nick and Tiffany are swaying in each other's arms lovingly and a source of anger just takes over, followed by wanting revenge.

"I'd love to." I take his hand and put my glass down on the table.

He leads me to the dance oor, and hands linked and he holds it so elegantly, he makes me turn widely and I feel like a princess. He pulls me against his chest fast and I giggle. My cheeks heat as his hand rests on the small of my back that is open and we begin to dance, "You are very beautiful." he grins, not once breaking eye contact with me.

"Thank you Louis, you aren't too bad yourself." I tease, making a chuckle vibrate from his chest. "You have unique eyes." he points out my grey orbs, something Nick fell in love with, he use to say I am unique and all what I am now, is forgotten.

"I hear that a lot." I roll my eyes playfully and a shiver runs down my spine, making me glance around and I see Nick still dancing, but his eyes are on me now.

"What's wrong? You are tense." Louis points out, claiming my attention back. "Oh, it's nothing." I shrug it off.

Nick is not allowed to do this...he can't have us both and he won't let her go, so it's time he lets me go.

I am beautiful, I can nd another man if I want.

"Tell me." he pleads, seeming a little curious, "It's a very long story." I sigh, my smile gone.

Nick ruins everything for me, I was having a good time and he took that away.

"Does it have something to do with the man glaring at me?" he snorts and I'm confused as to why he nds it funny.

"That's my mate." I gulp expecting him to stop dancing with me and run off, "Alpha Nick." he says his name like he knows him.

"Do you know him?" , "I know of him." he shrugs, "And you aren't scared?" I frown and suddenly a surge of power radiates off him, something only someone of higher power could obtain. He pulls me closer, his face next to mine, "Do you feel that?" he whispers, his lips brushing my ear. I nod as I'm at a loss for words...He's a beta but has more power than Nick...

"Do you know what I am?" his ngers run up and down my spine slowly.

He's a Lycan... the lycan omega's are of the same power as normal alpha's...

Their breed is stronger, faster, and more powerful. They are descended from the Moon Goddess themselves.

His strong aura suddenly vanishes and I feel like I could breathe again.

I am standing in the arms of a Lycan, someone who could kill my mate in a blink of an eye...

I glance over at Nick and my fear comes true as he suddenly stops dancing and marches over to us, his eyes icking to Louis' hand on my lower back and I try to pull away, but Louis holds me close, "Calm down." he breathes out as he watches Nick approach us.

"Who the f**k are you?" Nick seethes, his hands sted by his sides. "Beta of Alpha Nathaniel." he smiles at Nick graciously, "A beta?" Nick's voice is lled with amusement, his tongue slides across his bottom lip before he cracks his neck to the side, "Step aside, she's mine." he growls and Louis stops dancing and lets me go, "Oh, then who's the brunette over there?", "Also mine." Nick growls and Louis eyebrows raise as he smiles, "Which is your real mate?" Louis steps closer and Nick's eyebrows raise as he takes on this challenge. "Please stop, we were just dancing." I look at Nick, who just shrugs me off, "Tiffany." he grits out and my heart aches. "Then go dance with her." Louis grits out and he suddenly pulls me into his side, glancing at me with a caring look, "I'll make sure Jessica here has the best night of her life." my cheeks heat, knowing what I meant and Nick throws a punch, which results in me being hit too and I shriek and my lip is split open and Louis just stumbles back with a bruise to his cheek. Louis doesn't look at Nick, he only looks at me and then turns to him when he sees the blood dripping from my lip.

Nick doesn't even look at me, he's just glaring at Louis, "Aren't you going to apologize?" Is all Louis asks.

Nick scoffs, glancing to the side and then he sees my lip, "Go clean up." he demands and I stare at him agape.

"Is that all you are going to say to me?" I yell at him and he rolls his eyes and Tiffany joins his side, "Come on, she's not worth it." she tugs him to the side and he gently follows her. I stare as she leads him away and tears swell in my eyes.

Louis cups my cheek, looking down at me and Nick comes back, shoving him back, "Don't touch her."

Nick freezes when Louis lets his aura go and Nick's green orbs grow wide with fear, "Do not talk to me, you are lucky I don't f****g kill you." Louis makes Nick back away. Louis leads me away and I don't dare to look back, because I could feel the glare at the back of my head.

Louis leads me into the bathroom and picks me up before placing me down onto the counter next to the sink.

He grabs a cloth and holds it under warm water before tending to my busted lip.

"It'll heal." he smiles before looking down at my breasts . My eyes follow his gaze and I notice the blood that has ruined my beautiful new dress. "No." I sigh as I stare at it.

"Come home with me, I know someone who can get it out but we have to hurry." he shrugs and even though every part of me was telling me not to with him, that Nick would be pissed beyond repair, I nod and we leave, but when we arrive at his pack, I stare amazed at the building. It looks like an old castle.

He opens my door and takes my hand, leading me inside the pack house that is pitch black.

"Louis? Is that you?" a deep voice comes from the top stairs, "Yes Nate!" Louis yells, "Let's get you something to wear." we head up the stairs and I inhale a musky scent that makes me tingle...