

Chapter 93

Beta Dan's POV

There is silence in the room, my mate is looking at me with her beautiful doe eyes and I smile however, hunter growls menacingly when I notice Jason is holding her so closely against his chest.

'Mate,' he growls again,

'Oh no no,' my mate mutters, her voice delicate and smooth. She mutters a few cusses in another language as she struggles to free herself from Jason's grasp ' Let my mate go,' I growl and my eyes glow a different color.

Jason releases her and my mate walks out of the room but I grab her hand and the tingles I've heard from mated members of my pack erupt all over my arm and my inner Lycan howls.

'Where are you going, mate?' I ask,

'She's my mate!' An annoying voice across the room snarls. Jason's jaw is clenched like his fist.

'You're not my mate, you rejected me,' she spats.

'Rhea, let's talk privately,' I stare at my mate, so her name is Rhea. A name as lovely as her.

'No,' she declares. Her eyes stare at me with blank emotion ' let me go, beta,' her voice is cold towards me and I whimper.

Her eyes dart to Leondre and she bows respectfully like a true subject to her king. We watch her leave, me staring towards the stairs she disappeared to.

'King Leondre, we are pleased to_'

'Save it and tell me why your pack members were beating her before we came,' Leon says in an Alpha voice

My eyes finally trail down to Bailey, I forgot that she and her friend were cowering in fear in the corner.

'Well, well King Leondre,' Jason is stuttering, loss for words.

'Rhea can defend herself just fine from puerile bullying,' he says

'Alpha your sister was beating a pack member and insulting her, do you call that ignorant bullying,' I all but growl, making them flinch.

'Dan, baby, that cunt bitch insulted me simply because I asked her to make me a drink,' Bailey tries to come close to me but I revolt against her. I don't ever want her close.

'Go to your mate, I'll deal with this Alpha,' says Leon. I nod and go in search of Rhea but Bailey is on me like a leech.

'Baby, stop! That bitch can't be your mate,' she screeches. I ignore her and follow my mate's scent but just like before it's everywhere.

'Where could she be?' I ask Bailey. The Alpha's daughter looks affronted by that.

'Dan, I'm the Alpha's daughter, she's just a fucking omega maid we took in, you can't be serious about accepting her!'

'Oh, I am,'

'That slut, I should have killed her-' before she can finish her sentence, I grab her in a chokehold, cutting her air supply.

I tighten my grip slowly as I lift her in the air, Bailey is scratching my arm with her claws in hopes I let her go but I don't.

'Dan, you'll kill me,' she croaks ' please, let me go,'

'Listen to me Bailey, henceforth, you will stop pestering me and stay far away from Rhea, am I clear?'

Tears flow down her cheeks as she nods busily. I smile innocently and let her go, making her twist her ankle when she drops to the ground.

I follow my mate's scent to the first floor down to a dark room corridor, I wonder if they can even keep someone here. Before I can knock I hear sniffing and I open the door.

Rhea is staring in front of a small mirror, her upper body bare. My eyes are fixed on the purple bruises on her back. She growls at me, getting my attention from her scars to her angry gaze.

She grabs a simple white shirt from a mattress and wears it,

'Beta Dan,' Her voice is strained but she does kick me out, that's a good start. I think.

She goes to stand at the edge of the small bed while I glance around the room, it's small and it only has a bed and desk where she keeps her cosmetics.

Rhea's POV

I was shocked that I was given a second chance mate within a month of my rejection. Second-chance mates are a rare blessing and I can't believe I have one because I thought the goddess hated me.

A few months ago I was disappointed when I found out that my mate was the Alpha's son, Jason. I hated Jason and his family to the core which is why I was pleased when he rejected me however, I didn't accept his rejection because it will mean he knew my true identity and status. I couldn't reveal myself like that to my enemies without a proper plan and backup, I've endured a month of pain when he fucks other girls all for my cause.

My second chance mate was now standing in front of me, exuding an intimidating aura that makes me almost cower but I'm stronger than that.

'Hey, you,' I sigh, his eyes soften and it takes my breath away but I don't want a mate now, I don't want to be distracted from my objective now. Beta Dan walks closer to me and I take a step back. I don't want him close, his scent alone is enough to want me to jump his bones. How is this possible, I know how strong the mate bond is but this is on another higher level. It hasn't been like this with Jason.

I sit on my small single bed, placing my hands on my lap. He approaches me and sits next to me.

'Hi, Rhea. Elated to finally find you,'