

Chapter 10

Verena

My lips part in shock. Goddess! This can't be.

The man standing there, he is my mate! I can feel it in my bones.

The tall man growls, and power rolls off his muscular body as he approaches me. The people in the crowd take a step back, staring at him in shock.

"Isn't he Carlisle Cane, the Alpha of Mountain Cross Pack?" One of the ladies in the crowd asks out loud for everyone to hear, and my eyes widen. An alpha?

People gasp and start talking amongst themselves. But my mind zones out, and I can only think of one thing. If Elijah is my mate, then this man being my mate can only mean one thing: my second chance mate! 1

What kind of cruel game is this? I got rejected as someone's second chance, only to have my own second chance mate?

He approaches me and kneels on one knee. His blue eyes sparkle as they meet my green ones. Alpha Carlisle extends his hand for me to take. I want to refuse, but my body is too weak to stand on its own. So I take it, and instantly feel a spark sail from my shoulder to my spine when our skins meet. He seems to feel it too, as a smile plays on his lips.

"Wow, this is not how I imagined our first meeting," he chuckles softly, and I notice the dimples on his chiseled face. He helps me stand, and I mouth a thank you, keeping my eyes on the ground. It's hard to meet his gaze when I'm overwhelmed with so many emotions. 1

Carlisle groans in frustration, as if not liking the way I avoid looking at him, and cups my face. My face heats up at his touch, and I'm about to tell him to stop when another fierce growl pierces the moment between us. I



Carlisle groans in frustration, as if not liking the way I avoid looking at him, and cups my face. My face heats up at his touch, and I'm about to tell him to stop when another fierce growl pierces the moment between us. I turn to find Elijah staring at my mate with bloodshot eyes. He looks ready to rip him apart to shreds. 2

"Step away from her!" he orders, breathing fire through his nostrils.

Carlisle is not intimidated by Elijah's presence. He grabs me by my waist and pulls me closer. A gasp leaves my lips as I feel the planes of his hard chest crash against my body, and his strong arm on my waist.

"She is my mate. I don't know what relation you have with her, but now she belongs to me," Carlisle declares, and Elijah's face turns pale.

"No! That's not possible." Elijah shakes his head, pain flashing in his eyes. He rejected me himself, then why is he in so much shock now? Shouldn't he be glad that I won't bother him now?

Carlisle frowns, "Your words are not going to change anything." He looks at me, and his gaze softens with affection. "She is chosen by fate to be with me."

Elijah roars, "I won't accept that! She's my—" He stops when he realizes that he just rejected me.

Carlisle scans his surroundings with a stern look, "I heard that a rejection ceremony was going on here. By the looks of it, it seems that my mate was being rejected." His eyes harden on Elijah, "You rejected her. So why are you trying to deny that she has found her mate?" 2

"Her second chance mate," Elijah corrects him, "I am her first," he declares,



as if it puts him in a higher position over Carlisle.

Carlisle scoffs, "Does not fucking matter. You rejected her and fate gave her another chance through me. So I am the one who is meant to be with her. Not you. She'll come with me."

"I don't give two shits about your 'fate'," Elijah snarls, "Verena is not going anywhere with you." He stalks towards us, and grabbing my wrist, he pulls me away from Carlisle. But Carlisle manages to get hold of my other hand, and right now, both my hands are captive to the two Alphas.



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