

[Type here]

THE REJECTED MATE Chapter 9 - Chapter 9 hurting Chapter 9: Chapter 9 hurting

Matt and Serenity have been curled upon her bed for the past hour or so watching 'Titanic'.

It was kind of funny how the person who was supposed to cry was not and the one that was not, was actually bawling their eyes out.

She hears sniffing noises when the part where Jack dies at the end of the film from hypothermia, protecting Rose by having her float on a doorframe while he stays in the water plays on the screen. She turns towards her right and finds Matthew sniffing and sees tears trickling down his face causing her to laugh.

"What? He grumbles at her and not a second too later, she's stop laughing when she was hit by a pillow, hitting her square in the face.

Her eyes snap towards the culprit and she narrows her eyes playfully and say. "Well you know it's amusing to see a grown ass man crying like a baby while watching the Titanic and here I thought I was a cry baby." She burst out laughing once again.

"Shut it or I'm going to rub my snot all over your clothes" his threatening once again stops her laughter.

"You wouldn't" she says, though she still felt a but vary of him now.

"Try me" he says to which she glares at him.

Matthew rolls his eyes and looks down at his lap where the empty bowl of popcorn lies. He looks up at her with puppy dog eyes.

She tries her best to dodge his gaze, but she finally gives in. "Fine, only because I love you!!".

She takes the empty bowl from him and hear him shouting. "Love you too". She shakes het head with a smile on her face. Sometimes he acts like a five year old kid rather than a twenty four year old man.

She passes by several rooms on her way to the kitchen, but her feet stop moving when she hears noises coming from a particular room. The door is left ajar, and she hears grunts and moans coming from inside the room.

Her heart tells her not to open the door, but her conscience urges her to do the opposite. In the end, her conscience wins, and she pushes open the door.

[Type here]

She was not prepared for the sight that greeted her. Her mate was on top of another girl with his tongue shoved down her throat. The girl lies on the bed while he is on top of her, and making out with her roughly.

When he feels a presence in the room, he looks up and into Serenity's eyes, smirks at her, and continues with his action.

Her eyes fill with tears, but she does not let them fall. She will not give him the satisfaction of knowing that his action still affected her.

He does not even feel guilty or bad about her seeing him making out with someone else. In fact he almost seemed smug about it and that stupid smirk; she wanted to slap it off of his face.

She storms off towards the direction of her room instead of going into the kitchen which she had planned on going initially into.

Matthew looks away from the laptop screen when he hears her barge into the room. "Hey, did you get the pop-, woah what happened? Why are you crying" He fires questions at her, and she answers by nodding at his last question.

"Come here." she goes towards where he was sitting up on her bed. When she reaches him, he pulls her towards him and hugs her tightly and a choked sob leaves her.

"What happened Serenity?" Matt asks her again. "He doesn't care Matt. I saw him making out with another girl and he didn't even feel bad that I saw him" she responds as tears stream down her face.

"Shh. It is okay! Forget about your dick of a mate. He doesn't know what he's missing out on!" He says and she complies with him for now.

▪

Seeing her after three years has the beast inside of me going crazy for his mate and not about his bloodlust.

When his mate left him three years ago, his wolf went into a fit of rage and had basically gone on a killing spree, killing each and every rogue and innocent lone wolf alike, without mercy. Torturing them for hours on ends with silver and sometimes even using wolfsbane, if they decided to be stubborn asses. He lost his temper rather quickly while dealing with those mutts.

Her verbal arguments with Emily did not help at all. He did not know how she found out that Serenity was his mate and that he had rejected her. But, Emily did not know why, for which he was thankful. No one other than his father knows the reason.

[Type here]

His father wasn't happy with Damien's decision. Infact he was absolutely livid. He had been continously tell Damien that everything was over and he did not have to reject his mate. But, there was something else, something else even his father didn't know about.

Emily's death has made the beast inside him even hungrier for blood, but having his sons with him helps him at times.

Although he rejected Serenity, the beast inside him has accepted her as his mate, but his human side, does not. Seeing her with that former Alpha makes his blood boil and his wolf wants nothing more than to rip his head off for even touching his mate, but he manages to control it somehow.

The wolf side of him loved how she got along with her son and how she made him stop crying, which Damien had failed on doing countless times in the beginning. Elijah usually does not take good to strangers. He throws a fit if someone takes him away from his father.

Leaving him with the mothers of the pack was a difficult situation at first. Damien had to come back a few times in between important meetings when he would receive a call in the middle of the meeting saying that his son would not stop crying.

It came as a surprise to Damien when he saw her taking a crying Elijah into her arms and making his cries stop almost instantly and placing him into his crib afterwards when he fell asleep.

Hewas not supposed to care for her, but seeing her with him, sometimes makes him dream about all the things they could've have had. If only his life wasn't as fucked up as it was.

He was currently sitting in his office doing some paperwork when the door to his office slams open causing him to growl, not liking that someone was interrupting his work and disrespect him by just barging in without his permission.

He looks up from the papers that he was working on to find the pack's slut Melanie standing in the doorway of his office.

She was dressed in a skimpy outfit. She was wearing a barely there piece of material, that she was trying to pass off as a dress. It did very little to cover her ass or her chest.

She had a constipated look on her face, which she apparently thought was a sexy look, he asks her through clenched teeth "What are you doing in my office Melanie?".

[Type here]

"Well, I heard you were stressed with all the paperwork so I thought I might help you with relieving some of your stress." She responds. If it were another time, he would have kicked her out of his office.

With him being sexually frustrated and seeing his mate with another male, it had the smart part of him going right out the window.

'Fuck this', he thinks to himself.

He gets up from his seat and move towards her. He grab her arm in a tight grip and pull her towards him and she trails her hand up and down his muscled chest. This has his wolf growling at him in fury, but Damien blocks him out.

"Let's go to your room." He tells her, more like command her. If she even for a second thought that he was going to fuck some whore in his office or bedroom, then she was clearly wrong.

He drags her behind him all the way. He follows her scent towards her room.

He slams the door closed. In the next instant, Meredith or whatever her name is slams her lips onto his causing him growl out, he had been doing that a lot recently. He tightly grip her hands in mine. "Never do that again, understand?" He grits out through clenched teeth and she nods her head in fear.

1

He pulls her towards the bed and rip the dress off her body and lays her on her back. He pull his shirt off, while keeping his jeans in on. That mate of mine has been making it more difficult for him by showing off her lovely body.

His laps capture the girls lips, moving roughly not paying any heed to her, while he had both of her hands held above her head. He did not want her hands roaming anywhere.

He was so engrossed that he did not realize until later that someone has entered the room. He look up and his grey eyes clash with hazel brown, but he does not stop shoving his tongue down the girls throat.

He flashes the newcomer a smirk and look down at the female beneath him, who writhes with pleasure and moans.

He looks up towards where his mate stood to find her gone. 'You hurt our mate' Killian, his wolf growls at him inside his head, Damien as usual ignores him.

"Get up" his mood instantly shifts.

[Type here]

"What-" the dazed girl on his bed asks.

"I said get out, LEAVE NOW"

That was all it took for her to collect her bearings and leave his room in a hurry, not wanting to anger him anymore than he was.

1

He pulls on his discarded shirt back and leaves the room, walking towards his office.

He sits on his office chair and heaves a sigh while dragging his hand down her face. His mind seems to play tricks on him by showing him his mate's hurt expression caused by his actions. It plays again and again until he slams his fists down onto the desk and stands. He walks towards the bar area, which is mainly for him and visiting Alpha's.

He opens the bottle of vodka and takes a huge gulp of it drinking directly from the bottle.