

The Alpha Rejected Second Chance Mate

Chapter 3

Nora's POV

I felt a heavy hand on my waist as the breeze caressed my naked skin, so I slowly opened my eyes only to find a man beside me with his hand on my waist.

I gulped first before slowly touching his hands, as I couldn't believe that he was real. When I reached for his hands, I could feel it, and I froze.

“He is real!” I whispered, and my hands quickly slapped my mouth shut because I was tempted to scream.

I thought it was a hallucination! But what about the monkey and the fish?

He was naked, just as I was. Oh no, I slept with a total stranger! And not once, we had gone over again and again till we finally slept off. What the hell was I thinking?!

Closing my eyes, I couldn't help but scold myself for being so foolish. Because I was hungry, I didn't know right from wrong anymore.

I felt so ashamed of myself and irritated, as I couldn't even see any difference between Jake and me. Just one day after getting rejected, I already allowed a man into my pants.

Without much thought, I got up and reached for his shirt before putting it on to cover my nakedness. At least he was taller than I am, so I could wear his shirt, and it would be a gown for me.

I didn't bother to look at his face before I rushed out of his presence. He dared not wake up and find me there. I do not know who he was, but I'd take it like we were both not in the best mood and needed a comforter for the night. We found interest in each other, and it's just a one-night thing.

“I mean, many people do it. Many ladies do the one-night stand thing, right? It doesn't really make me a bad person. Besides, I am single and have no

attachment to anyone. I can do whatever I like." Even with my reassuring words to myself, I still felt my eyes stink with tears.

I blinked them back, as I was tired of crying. I was so sure that Jake and Maria weren't as sad as I was right now about losing a girlfriend and a sister. I should try to move on and not let them see me as weak and broken.

When I got into the house, I found out that the furniture was no longer in the house. I raised my brows as I went from the living room to our room, only to find out that Maria had taken all her belongings away. Only my things were left there.

I cocked my head, wondering what happened in my absence. Where did she go? Where is the furniture?

Because I was exhausted and didn't want to stress myself with that, I went to the kitchen and made something to eat. I took a warm, long bath, dove into bed, and slept off. I was way too tired to think about where Maria had taken the furniture and what her plans were.

It was in my dream that I heard the banging of the door. I groaned, as I wasn't even ready to stand up from the bed. I pushed myself to get up when the banging became louder. I went over to open the door, only to find the house owner standing there with hands on her lips.

"What are you doing here?"

I raised my brows at her and then greeted her.

"Hello, Mrs. Dami."

"What are you doing here?" She asked again, and I asked back.

"Where should I be if not my house?"

"What house?" She asked before adding, "Your sister said you both are willing to leave the house, and she asked for a refund, which I had given to her."

"What?!?" My ears stood erect at her words. She wasn't serious, was she?

"Why are you acting surprised? Can't you see that there is nothing else in the living room? Didn't you both talk about it before she came to me? Please don't pretend as if you don't know anything. This is the person who came to pay for

the house. She could move in by next weekend. You're giving me the grace of a week to move out.

It was when she spoke about the girl that I saw the girl behind Mrs. Dami. I forced a smile at her before bowing to an angry Mrs. Dami before she finally left.

The minute I closed the door, I rolled down to the ground as I cried. No wonder she had taken her things away. She even took the refund; why was she doing this to me? She had Jake, and she had the entire royal family to feed the future Luna, but she still took the refund; she sold the furniture and also wanted more.

How can someone be so wicked, and I lived with that person for years? I call that person my favorite sister. Maria was pretending; she was only a pretender. How could she?

I cried and cried on the ground. It made me remember what happened back in the woods, and my crying increased. I felt I had betrayed Jake. I mean, this was the same week I got rejected. Was I so psycho?

When I snapped my eyes open, I felt strength, and I stood up to go get something to wear as I needed to search for somewhere to move to. I will show Maria and Jake that I can do without them in my life. I was old and mature enough.

Walking around the area, I searched for a house that my little savings could afford. Everything seems to be extremely high, but one thing is for sure: I'll get somewhere to move to. As I searched for houses, I tried to hide myself from those who knew I was once dating Jake. I cannot tell the story; in fact, I don't think I want to tell that story.

After a long search, I went back home disheartened.

"I cannot do without Jake and Maria." I whispered a sob, and I cried myself to sleep.