

Rejecting Your Rejection Sweet Betrayal



“The worst feeling in the world is knowing you’ve been used and lied to by someone you trusted.”

Dante moves to their north border where the Alpha rogue and his pack are waiting for a signal from the 1000 rogues that he sends to destroy them not knowing they have been informed of their attack and plans they made.

The Alpha rogue in mask stood with his head raised high proud of what his rogues and pack members were doing. Hearing the screams from afar he howl in joy and when it all dies down he smiles wickedly to himself.

No more was heard from afar except a painful howling of a wolf in agony. With the cries of loss and betrayal, the alpha king thought Dante must have fallen.

He signals for his men to move forward, there were 500 of them left as he has deployed most of his men before.

They move to enter the border only to be stopped by 50 meters away from the borders as figures start to come out from the woods.

Cameron and Jem chuckle at one another "what's the rush rogue?" sneer Jem.

"You think you can scare me pup," he laugh at Jem then he eyes Cameron "none of you will take me down, I'm sure your pathetic Alpha has enjoyed my gifts hearing him in agony I must say Kaios and his followers put on a good show," he laughs at them.

"Either you surrender or I'll show no mercy" seeing that Jem and Cameron don't move he smirks "very well but before I kill you I want you to remember this face in your time of death. As this face and my name will reign forever."

He took off his mask Cameron and Jem became still, they were too shocked to move. They just couldn't believe he would do this to them.

Dante who has been hiding heard the Alpha rogue saying to remember his face as his name will reign forever.

He took a peek not exposing him to the man behind the mask waiting for him to be exposed first.

The Alpha rogue finally took it off completely and his heartfelt zillions of knives stabbing it. His wolf resurfacing from the betrayal he felt but he tries to control him.

He wouldn't do this to him would he, his wolf whimpers, how could he do this for so many years why would he stab him like that.

The Alpha rogue was none other than his best friend Allen the Alpha of the Crescent pack.

Dante held his fist tight hearing him laugh at Cameron and Jem for having a useless expression. He couldn't believe that he befriended a traitor, a monster who is ready to take over his pack.

He heard him boasted "Tsk Tsk, poor Dante if only he knew that saving me was all a plan out. He thinks I was weak but those junks that attack me back in school was nothing but my minions at the time" he parade in front of his warrior chuckling at how he has hidden his identity so well.

"If only he knew I was seeking my revenge since his bastard of a father kills mine and when he took the territory from the council and the woman I want oh the more I sharpen my knife"

Cameron stood with disbelief "Alpha Lydon never kills your father Alpha Lucius" Jem retorts

"ahhh but he kills the beta who was my real father" Dante wouldn't believe that he befriends a son of a man who tries to rape his mother.

Yes, their rivals may be started from their ancestors. Indeed, another reason adding up to their years of the feud was that the Beta tries to rape the Crimson Luna at a party who was also Dante's mother.

"Your father tries to rape our luna" he snarls at Cameron then he cracks up laughing.

"Isn't it funny the history repeats itself except I won't rape your luna as I already made my intentions clear to Dante in the first treaty"

Dante curses at himself how he misses and forgot that piece of the puzzle. Everything makes sense now, how it was impossible to track the rogue Alpha and him not looking for his Mate as he was the one kidnapping her. No wonder why his best tracker couldn't find her. He was indeed lying to him all along.

"Don't worry I'll take good care of her. I wish I could tell this to Dante that the more he took things before my eyes the more I vouch for his death and fight for them to be mine. In case you're confused about me being the rogue oh well I kill that son of a bitch by using his Mate" he laughs humorously.

Dante hearing enough of it lean against the tree his warriors back was covering him from Allen. He claps his hands slowly and his warriors move aside as he walks in the middle revealing himself.

Allen's eyes went wide, he didn't expect him to be alive "that was quite entertaining Allen" Dante pretends to laugh, and instead of regretting the fact of his best friend's betrayal he numbs all his emotions turning off his human side and look at him with a cold glare. He can't look weak in front of his pack and the enemies.

"You thought you can get rid of me that easily, sorry but I wasn't named Dante for nothing by my parents. So don't expect me to just watch you while you took everything that belongs to me. Things that I don't steal as they were made for me unlike you everything you have is not rightfully yours."

He growls at Dante scowling at his warriors and rogues band to attack. Dante didn't give him any chance as one look at Jem, Cameron and his warriors they fully understand.

It was time to attack no emotion no more holding back, friends or not today is that day to live or die.