

Rejecting Your Rejection

Chapter 7 Unwanted Visitors

She was staring at a blank space in front of her, last night was another hectic. Dante was being cruel to her with his words. She wants him to want her. Yet his words were more painful than anything she ever encounters in her life.

It's like he enjoys killing her from the inside.

Daniella was so lost in her thoughts and wishes that she fail to notice Kiev who says hi to her or even her visitors.

"Daniella"

She glances aside to find her boss narrowing his deadly eyes at her.

"table 10, is waiting"

"sorry boss for zoning out I promise you it won't ever happen again"

Rapidly she grabbed the pen and the notepad from the counter and moves to go. She tries to fix her apron on her way. His scent overwhelming her, she froze in her step, slowly turning up to find him and Carla at table 10.

Groaning with an irritation she tries to put on a big fake smile

"Good day Alpha may I take your order please" she tries to keep it professional and be cool in front of them. Dante, on the other hand, was unfazed by her presence

"umm I'll have a stake please make it well done" Carla says putting down the menu.

"Ella" she almost shouted due to her surprise

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"You're working here?"

"yes I do"

"Wow, umm how's Cam?" she asks, Daniella furrows her brows.

"Well Cam and Laura are fine with the kids" Carla bit her lip "that's good" she smiles.

"Alpha" Daniella turn to Dante

"the best of this restaurant" he didn't even take a look at the menu, Daniella smile "coming right up Alpha. Carla, please enjoy"

She didn't need to think of the menu she knew what was the best, in taste even though it's the highest in price. So she chose her favorite food in the restaurant even though she only had it once as it was expensive. Lucky for her Kiev was kind enough to treat her with it on her birthday. She quickly scribbles it down and passes it in the kitchen labeling it Alpha Dante.

Five minutes the food was ready, the chef and Kiev serve it.

She watches from behind the counter, both chefs bow their heads and head back to the kitchen. She watches him caressing Carla's cheek then letting her taste his food before taking a scoop of it.

'They look good together' her wolf Anya whimpers and she sighs feeling a little bit of jealousy.

Then suddenly Carla coughs up, she signals for Dante who instantly got to her side. He waves to their other waiter who rushes to their side.

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There was a panic look in the face of their waiter. He urges for the other one who rushed there then came running to her direction. Daniella put off her apron and walk quickly there.

"She can't breathe"

Dante tries to calm Carla down while she was coughing up badly. She began to shook up with a red rash now growing on her skin. Daniella froze, the waiter crouched down with milk in his hand Carla quickly took a gulp calming down her breath. Indeed, it didn't fully heal her.

"What did you put in the food?"

Daniella was barely breathing Dante growl at her

"What the hell did you put in the food?" she flinched, "I... I didn't"

"don't just stand there" he shouted to the others. Kiev rush beside her "does she have any allergy" Carla tries to breathe again to say something but she fails. The ambulance arrives Carla was quickly taken into it. Dante turns back to her after calling someone on the phone

"what did you do?"

"I didn't do anything" she was getting scared now and began to panic by Dante who raises his voice at her with his wolf surfacing as if it's want to rip her apart.

"Sir with much due respect, she wasn't the one who cook" Shawn one of their waiter interrupts.

"but she's the one who recommended" she didn't say anything.

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Dante grabs his jacket "you better hope she's okay" he storms off.

Daniella run after him "Dante, I'm sorry I didn't know... I swear that was the best" he yanks off her hand "stay out of my face. You're one of the miserable mates, you don't deserve to be a wolf" and he walks off.

She was heartbroken tears slip down her eyes. Her boss calls her back in the office and without giving her a chance to justify herself he fires her on the spot. He also made her stay behind to clean up the kitchen before leaving the restaurant with no one to help her. If she doesn't do it he won't give her any payment.

When the day was done, Daniella stays after work cleaning the whole kitchen and mopping the floor while sobbing.

She couldn't help but cry and did her work thinking Dante was maybe right that she didn't deserve to be a wolf. She's the weakest of them, who couldn't even fend for herself.

She has been abuse, compared, a**ault and now her mate is doing his worst.

Yet she couldn't bring herself to reject his rejection.

Maybe there is a part of her that still wants him to have a chance with him or the fact she wants to seek revenge but she doesn't know how to.

After closing off she bid her goodbye to the dark restaurant before going to her car. Her wolf keeps whimpering inside her and for a moment she felt like that she has been watched.

Quickly she unlocks her car starting the engine and went home. When she arrived she saw the lights were off and everyone was already asleep.

She creeps inside the house without making a noise and right when she was to close her eyes she saw a figure standing outside her bedroom's balcony.