

Rejected To Be Your Second Chance: Rejecting My Alpha Mate

Rejected To Be Your Second Chance: Chapter 2

The Omegas had already begun placing out tables and chairs. Downstairs was a big communal room where everyone hung out and also where we ate. Several of the pack members lived in the pack house and those who didn't lived with their families.

"What's on the agenda today?" I asked and grabbed the clipboard from one of the younger Omegas. She looked flustered and out of breath. Her hands were shaking and she was barely making out a full sentence.

"Oh-uh-yeah the Alpha wants the room to be decorated in leather and red satin. The chairs should be placed away from each other and that table there is where the Alphas will be." I raised a brow and looked at Alpha Sebastian's requests.

"So he wants to recreate a mafia porno for the Alpha's arrival? Great," I spat.

We started fixing everything exactly like Alpha Sebastian wanted it to be done. Down to the very last, it was all perfect because I was not about to be blamed for anything.

"Where is our troublemaker?" I groaned and looked over my shoulder when Anna walked in with a cheerful attitude.

She saw me standing over by the tables and quickly ran over.

"It feels like I haven't seen you in forever!" She squealed and wrapped her arms around me.

"Because you haven't," I said and smiled.

Anna, the sweetest soul to have ever walked the earth and also my best friend.

"Are you done yet? I'm hungry,"

"Uh, yup, my two hours somehow became four today," I said and placed everything down.

"But uhm," I turned and looked at the young Omega and her nervous gitters.

I grabbed her hands and looked into her eyes.

"Don't worry, everything will be ready for Friday and if the Alpha says anything, just send him my way." Her shoulder slumped in relief and she nodded her head.

The preparations outside were in full swing as well with people running around putting everything up. As I said, it was a big deal.

The girls who hadn't found their mates were ecstatic about the meeting of the Alphas because they were sure that this would be their time. They just knew that their mate was one of the Alphas and that they would leave this pack and become Luna somewhere else. It was laughable really, how badly they were fantasizing about a life that hasn't even proven to be theirs.

More than anything they all wished to be mated to the notorious...

"Alpha Kade is gonna be mine,"

"Doubt it, the second he sees me he'll sink those teeth into my neck and my legs will spread," they laughed and pulled their shirts down.

Yes, Alpha Kade. The most feared and respected of them all.

His pack was huge and very well-mannered, compared to this one at least. He wasn't spotted very often but everyone tried to keep him on their good side.

The next few days flew by with little altercations. Alpha Sebastian was too caught up in the preparations for the meeting that he hadn't had time to piss me off me which was a nice change.

This morning when I woke up, however, things were different. Because today, finally, was my eighteenth birthday.

"Do you feel it? What do you feel? How does it feel?" Anna asked me and jumped in the bed.

'Hello, I'm Clara'

Hi, I'm Lyla

'Did you break the Beta's nose?'

How do you know that?

'We share a mind'

Oh right, yes I did.

'I like you

she laughed.

"I have my wolf," I said and we started jumping together. The joy was short-lived because another voice suddenly filled my head.

Now that I had my wolf, I was also able to mind link. Which for me was just another way to be tormented.

'Layla, get to the pack house'

'Yes, Alpha.'

I groaned and got dressed. On my way, I looked towards the forest line and badly wanted to go on a run.

I wanted to shift and let my wolf run free but first I had to suffer through a tedious morning.

The second that I stepped into the house a scent hit me. It swept up my nostrils and filled my body.

'Mate'

Oh shit.

I followed the scent upstairs. Carefully stepping on every board and sniffing out where it came from.

My heart fell into my stomach when I stopped outside of his office.

I knocked on his office door but it slid open an inch and I heard the moaning and pounding.

What the fuck?

I stepped inside. Alpha Sebastian had Missy bent over his desk. His hand was pressing her head down and he was slamming into her.

She screamed his name.

But that wasn't the bad part, however disgusting Alpha Sebastian was my mate. His head rose, his body stopped moving and our eyes locked. He growled and his eyes started glowing.

Missy looked up confused and pulled her hair away from her face. Sebastian's hand pressed her head down and she was bent over.

"Stay." He growled and pulled out of her. He pulled his pants up and let his shirt hang open.

Missy was being obedient and didn't move a muscle as we walked out of his office. I and Alpha Sebastian stood out in the hall.

This couldn't be real, he couldn't be my mate.

I was disgusted just by the knowledge.

"What the fuck have I done to deserve a mate like you? You're not cut out to be a Luna, let alone anyone's mate." He spat.

His green eyes were narrowed to slits and a look of disgust and shame contorted his face. His hands hung by his sides with his nails pressing into his palm.

The door to the office was closed and nobody else was in the pack house. They were all away on training leaving the house quiet as it always was around this time. The wooden boards under us creaked as his heavyweight pushed down on them.

My mind was railing, my wolf continuously shouting in my mind that the man in front of me was my mate. His eyebrows drew together, his lips pulled down in a snarl and his shirt fluttered back showing off his front. His lean form and shorter height never really managed to intimidate me and normally I would laugh whenever he tried to make himself look bigger. Right now, however, I didn't laugh.

"I, Layla Lecruest, reject you Alpha Sebastian of the Red Moon Pack as my mate." He stumbled back; as though I had stabbed him his core tightened and his back arched. His eyes rounded and he brought his hand up and placed it on his chest.

Yes, it hurt to be rejected. Your mate was the one person in the entire world that was meant for you and the stories I had heard were glorious. Like the only two pieces of a puzzle, you find each other and become whole. You will never love anyone as you love your mate. And you never got a second chance. It was very rare, and I had just rejected mine.

Alpha Sebastian lifted his head. His thick hair blew back as the door to the house opened and a wind swept in.

"I, Alpha Sebastian of the Red Moon Pack, accept your rejection."

"I have to go clean," I said. He cemented his step and didn't move or speak as I walked past him.

Luckily nobody had been in here to hear the rejection so nobody would ever know that I had been mated to the Alpha.

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