

Chapter 4: I Reject You.

ELIANA.

The ice cold uid splurged across my belly, numbing around the areas that the ultrasound touched. I could hear the whooshing noise echo in the quiet room. My eyes never left Dr Giselle's face.

I knew I'd be able to tell, even before she parted her lips whether or not I was pregnant. No amount of words could describe how tense the atmosphere was. I clenched unto my heart with my teeth—it was as though my whole existence led up to this moment.

The nal truth, whether or not I was pregnant for Denver.

I guess this is what happens when you unfortunately fall for someone you know you should never have. Denver couldn't have been any more different from me, I was an omega slave, he was an Alpha.

I was also a Blood Hound while he belonged to the Black Moon pack, arch rivals since the beginning of time. We were doomed from the start.

It never seemed to be a thought for him that we could ever be anything more. Whenever I looked in his eyes, it was quite clear that he'd only ever see me as his contract wife, not capable of love. But I had a feeling everything was going to change when he nds out that I'm pregnant.

Immediately I saw it in the doctor's eyes, a heavy exhale left my lips. I turned to face the machine but even though I was unable to make out a single part of the foetus, I could very much hear it's heartbeat.

"Congratulations!" Dr Giselle exclaimed and my hands clutched my lips.

"Oh" It was a surreal moment, one that the last two years had led up to. "I'm pregnant" There was a crack in my voice as I whispered. "Yes you are" She ran her hands through my hair, roping me in for a hug and on her shoulders, I cried.

I didn't know how much I wanted this until it happened.

"I can't wait to tell Denver! He'd lose his mind" I sharply withdrew, eyes bright with an idea. I knew how much he wanted this child and was I delusional to think that it could nally change everything. That I could capture the cold and ruthless Alpha's heart—my husband.

"I have to go" I climbed down the bed, immediately scrapping for my bags. I couldn't wait another second to see him. "I need to talk to you" I sent a text, grinning like an i***t. I felt a million things all at the same time but most of all, I was truly happy. Little did I know that was the last time in a really long time that I'd feel such way.

I arrived at the Pack Villa and sighting Denver's car parked in the driveway, I sucked in a deep breath before mounting the front porch.

The air was warm and that smile didn't leave my lips until I was faced with him. Denver was seated in the dark, like he had already been waiting for me. "Oh..." I exclaimed. "I didn't know you'd be here so fast."

"Well I have something to tell you but only after I make you your favorite meal—" I was on the cusp of hanging my coat when Denver arose. "Eliana" There was something quite harrowing about the way he called my name that caused my heart dropped into my stomach.

I turned back to him and there was barely any emotion in his eyes.

"Have you already had something to eat?" I asked softly. "No—uh yes" He pushed a hard lump down his throat. "I got your text and I have something to tell you too" Denver added. My brows immediately arched.

Did he already know before I was able to tell him?

No, it couldn't be that. There was something off about him that I couldn't quite decipher. Damned be the one that ever assumed to know who the Alpha truly was but at least for the past two years, I'd been married to him. I'd unconsciously picked up each of his mood changes and what they meant and I knew well enough that this wasn't about something good.

"Oh" This time, my voice was low and almost inaudible. "What is that?"

"It's about us." Denver broke the news. "I'm afraid I can't keep this up for much longer, this isn't working Eliana." He croaked and it felt like a knife had stabbed into my chest. I almost fell backwards but I had to hold myself still. Time and everything else was frozen.

"But..." There was a loud noise that rang through my ears so much that I could barely hear myself. "It's been two years and the contract is nearly over, still you've been unable to provide with a child..." "But," I echoed.

No words came out.

Just the endless tears from my eyes as I watched him dump a stack of papers to the table. I inched closer to make sure that this was real, that it was truly happening. Just when I was about to tell him the good news, but Denver had already penned down his signature to end this marriage.

I looked up at him in disbelief but his eyes were empty and void. I couldn't believe I fell victim to Malik Denver. How foolish of me to think that I could actually change him. How foolish of me to fall for him at all.

"It's over." He pressed his lips into each other. There was a stabbing pain in my chest and a crack in my voice. "...I don't understand" I stuttered. "What's there not to understand?! I want a f****g divorce!"

"Two years that was it. That was the entire plan, I gave two years of my life to you and you have given me nothing Eliana. You know this isn't working, the truth is you've known for a long time now. There's no point in waiting anymore. This has to end now." Denver raised his voice.

"But I love you" It escaped my lips. I didn't know how neither did I know why but I blurted it out. And I guess some part of me was expecting some grand confession next, rather all that slapped me in the face was a hoarse scoff. "You can't love me." The Alpha shrugged.

"This was merely an arrangement, I've made that pretty clear from the start—" "But I do" I interrupted him and sharply, he drew back with his knuckles against his teeth. "Well I don't love you!" Denver yelled. "I don't love you, Eliana. I never have, this was never what I wanted" He said and his words kept ringing into my head.

I don't love you, I never have.

"But you're my...mate?" I whimpered, desperately wanting to hold unto him as I cried. "Then I reject you" He coldly refuted.

"I, Alpha Malik Denver hereby reject you, Eliana Jacobs as my mate, bringing an end to this union." His voice felt like a sword went through my chest, slicing my heart into a million tiny pieces. He looked at me with a commanding glare and I knew I didn't have much of an option.

"I, Eliana Jacobs, accept your rejection." I whispered.

There was no mending of a heart that had been broken so much like mine. This was the man who saved me two years ago but the Denver standing in front of me was different. Or perhaps, this was his truest colors. And for the rst time, my eyes weren't clouded by delusions.

I broke down into tears but all he cared about was signing the papers. He tapped against the sheet and a tear of mine soaked through it. "You have until tomorrow to sign it. And come up with the next plan as to where you would stay from now. I'd grant you a leave if that's what you want"

"But besides that, I have nothing else to give you Eliana" Denver brushed into his shoulders as he walked out of the door. It closed behind him but for the most of it, his words were still in the air. So was his cologne and his presence. I heard his voice echo through the door and almost suddenly another, it was an effeminate voice chuckling alongside his.

My curiosity was what shattered me as I leapt closer to the door. I opened it slightly to peek and Denver was in the arms of another woman so quickly. She had long blonde hair and skin blemishlessly white as milk. Her clothes barely covered the right parts of her body but his hands did.

She was really beautiful and had everything I didn't.

"Come on, let's go upstairs" Her voice was all giggly as she wrapped her arms around him. Denver crashed his lips into hers, leading her to the stairs but before he left, he darted one last glare back to me. Like he knew I was watching, he knew I was shattered, but he just didn't care.

This was the moment that sparked for me—and to think I was already envisioning a future where we could be a happy family, him and I and the child in my stomach I'd only didn't still know about. Whom he never would. Denver was a horrible person and I'd only just realized that today.

I didn't want that sort of a father for my kid, neither did I want him to stay with me only because I was pregnant. It was clear he never felt anything for me over the past two years so it was almost a genuine fear that he might try to take the baby away from me.

He didn't deserve the child, he didn't deserve me.

I lunged myself to the table, across which were the divorce papers and with quivering hands, I took up the pen, signing alongside his. I fought to hold back the tears in my eyes but I failed miserably. I couldn't believe this was the end. I wanted nothing more than to leave.

There was no place for me here, there hadn't been over the past two years. Even as I scavenged through my wardrobe, I realized none of things actually belonged to me. I could set this whole place ablaze in anger but rather, I chose to walk away, leaving him his ring across the table.

I was utterly defeated and dispirited as I walked out those doors, all I knew was I never wanted to see Denver again. I wanted a fresh start, in a place outside of Oakland or Tombsdale—a place very far away from here.

I'd walked in with the brightest of smiles but here I was, leaving with a river of tears. The winds blew through my hair as I took a brave step forward. The intention was to leave everything behind, a fresh start.

A new life, just me—my hands fell to clasp my barely showing stomach—and my child.

That was the day I truly left my terrible past behind, heading towards an even more uncertain future but if there was one thing that I knew, it was that no one could ever nd out about the Alpha's secret baby. No one.