

Twice rejected - Chapter 4 CHAPTER 4 Mistake of my life

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Koko's POV

After that night, I stayed clear of Gad. The hatred and hidden threat I felt in his aura was enough to shake my supposed courage. My hope shattered once again.

But then, I could understand why he didn't want me. I mean, how can a guy like him want a girl like me? I was after all an ugly, weak and cursed girl who was obviously hated by her family. And supposedly caused the death of her father.

Gad was the hottest and most eligible bachelor in all of the Red Moon pack. He was loved by every female wolf in and out of the Pack. Even the neighbouring packs with eligible female wolves drooled over him.

The most beautiful of them, all lined up at his feet. Even the female alphas fight to get his attention. That's how hot he was. Even my sister who still remained the golden girl of the pack, was dying to be with him.

There was no way he could agree to settle for a female like me; the laughing stock of the pack and the known cursed girl.

I went about my duties quietly and calmly, without speaking to anyone and no one really wanted to speak to me except maybe to send me on errands.

Even the omega females in the pack rejected me. I was stuck up as a lonely wolf who was even lonelier than a lone wolf. I was avoided like a plague. And referred to as a cancer of the pack.

I accepted my fate and decided to play along with Gad's decision. I kept my mouth shut about ever meeting my mate. But somehow I felt my sister's hatred magnifying from that day. Could she have known?

I avoided Gad's chambers and every other place I knew I was likely to find him in, whenever I cleaned. I didn't want to continue wallowing in my self pity.

The hate in his eyes that day was still embedded in my mind and I did not need to see it a second time...or ever again. I was at ease though, knowing he didn't reject me. Maybe someday, he will accept me. I just have to avoid him for now.

However, fate had to be cruel towards me once more. How was it that the goddess wouldn't let me live in peace, but refused to find a way to lead me to my death?

I was sure that I would be able to find solace in hell because that was the best place for me compared to what I have grown to face every single day.

I was sure the Moon goddess wouldn't give me a place by her side or in her beautiful celestial kingdom. She hated me too much to care about that.

Wallowing again in my thoughts, I carried a basket of wet clothes I needed to spread on the lines in the courtyard so that they could dry. I walked swiftly, eager to be done with this assignment, so I could move over to the next.

The faster I finished the work assigned to me, the faster I could get some sleep before night, when I would be tossed out of my bed and sent to the dark corridor to lie down.

The maids who were my roommate didn't like to have me in the room, something about my curse again. So they always find excuses to toss me out. I never mind, even though I had to face cold and rain most times.

I walked to the courtyard, and approached the first empty line. That was when I saw something that sent my body quivering in shock and... bitterness. The basket fell from my hands in shock and my mouth was agape at the sight before me.

The rubber basket tore from the effect of the fall and the clothes I had spent all morning washing, fell on the grass. But, it wasn't the clothes I was worried about at that moment, it was what I had seen.

I now realized why my sister was so abnormally harsher towards me. So this was the reason. There before me was a sight I never dreamt I could see yet, even though I knew it would be inevitable.

Gad and Hanola, my mate and my twin sister, stood beside a tree. Hanola leaned with her back against the tree, while Gad stood in front of her.

They were locked in a tight and erotic embrace, while they shoved their tongues into each other's mouth. Gad's left hand gripped her breasts firmly as my sister moaned in ecstasy.

That was when my basket fell from my hands. And the sound of commotion caused them to stop.

Hanola was the first to look at me, she glared at me with irritation, before rolling her eyes. Somewhere in my heart, I knew my sister would take him away from me, but I refused to acknowledge it.

She always had her eyes on Gad and prided herself as the future Luna! How could I have forgotten?

I looked for tears, believe me, I looked for tears, but I found none. The only thing that stayed with me was the sore feeling of pain and loss, the one I was supposed to be used to.

Gad was mad, very pissed, that I had interrupted his hot makeout session with my sister. He took his hands off Hanola and walked speedily towards me. That same hateful glare he always had in store for me, was clearly displayed on his face.

I should have ran, I should have turned on my heels and ran until I was out of sight, but I couldn't. My limbs were frozen in shock and pain as I stood transfixed to the floor.

Both my arms were numb. That was why I couldn't shield my face from the slap that landed across my right cheek, sending my face to the left. I could swear I almost lost a tooth!

I saw flashes of white after the slap followed by deep red, it took more than sixty seconds for my vision to stabilize. His palm felt like hot iron that was burned into my cheek. I felt the sting on my face...and in my heart.

"Stupid bitch." Gad growled above me.

And I heard Hanola's footsteps approaching me. I wanted to press my hand to soothe the pain on my cheek, but my arms wouldn't move. It had become numb as well, I guess. Maybe due to fear or pain, I don't know.

I stood straight and looked Hanola dead in the eyes first, because I was too much of a coward to look at Gad. Hanola, who was taller than me, felt insulted by my stare.

Another nerve wracking slap fell upon my left cheek, and sent my face hurling towards the right. Yet again, the humiliation ate deep into my already ailing heart.

"Just who do you think you are to look at me like that?!" She screamed at the top of her voice.

Now, my tears released themselves and rushed freely out of my eyes. I couldn't take it anymore.

"Hanola... what have I ever done to you to deserve being hated?" I managed to ask.

"How dare you call my name? You cursed thing! I can't believe I shared the same womb with you! You have the guts to ask what have you done, when you are the reason I have no father! Killer!!" She spat at my face.

Before I could respond to her, I heard Gad trying to pacify her. "Baby, she doesn't matter. She's just a stupid lowlife..."

"No your grace. I need to put her in her right place. Let me put her where she belongs!" She snapped, then turned back to me.

There were no words in the dictionary to explain the sorrow I felt. Watching my own flesh and blood, the person I had shared a womb with for nine months, humiliated me for no reason.

"We might have been sisters, but that has never, and will never make us equals. Haven't you looked at yourself in the mirror? Do we look equal? How dare you talk back to me?" Hanola started with her degrading remarks.

"Remember who you are. You are an ugly duckling, an unwanted cancer! A curse with a cursed wolf. You had better know your place before opening that shitty hole you call a mouth."

"So, when I'm standing in front of you, you look down at your feet when talking to me, do you understand?!"

I stayed quiet and stared at her. Was she really telling me to bow to her? Who was she to talk to me like that? I am the mate of Gad! I am likely to become Luna, not her!

"Why should I bow to you? Who are you to demand that from me?" I snapped.

Then in a raised voice I decided to voice it out. "I am Gad's mate! You don't have the right to talk to me like that!"

And that was the last straw that pissed Gad off. He suddenly turned to me and snapped with a terrifying aura.

I knew I had made the biggest mistake of my life.

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